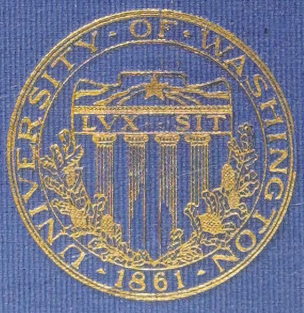
University of Washington

Songs



Digitized by the Internet Archive
in 2023

https://archive.org/details/bwb_P4-AVI-185

FOR REFERENCE
Do Not Take From This Room

UNIVERSITY OF WASHINGTON SONGS

University of Washington Songs

SECOND EDITION
1924

WITHDRAWN
Damaged, Obsolete, or Surplus
Jackson County Library Services

PUBLISHED BY
HINDS, HAYDEN & ELDREDGE, Inc.
FOR
ASSOCIATED STUDENTS UNIVERSITY OF WASHINGTON
FOR SALE BY
UNIVERSITY BOOK STORE
SEATTLE

JACKSON COUNTY LIBRARY SERVICES
MEDFORD OREGON 97501

COPYRIGHT, 1924, BY
HINDS, HAYDEN & ELDREDGE, INC.

Foreword

The need for a new University of Washington Song book has been pressing for a number of years. The first edition was published in 1909 and the changes wrought in the University since that time have been so great as to have made much of the book obsolete.

This is not at all to disparage the work of those who compiled the old book. Theirs was a difficult task, that of pioneering. Up to the time that they set to work, little have been sung at Washington but slightly adapted songs of other colleges or new words set to this or that popular song of the day, to fit this or that particular occasion.

With the evolution of the University has come the feeling that the songs of Washington should be her own. This feeling, it has been the endeavor of the editors to embody in the present book. We do not flatter ourselves that our work is final. If the edition of 1909 was the pioneer, that of 1924 is only earnest of what must come in the future.

Comformably with the above outlined policy, we have not included, among the Washington songs, most of the adapted songs that were known to the University of fifteen or twenty years ago. These songs have been placed where they belong, with their original words, in the section of the book devoted to the songs of other colleges.

Of the new songs, some are excellent and will probably be sung by Washingtonians for all time to come. Others, while they will be useful for the present, will be bound to give way to something better, at the time of some future revision.

The committee wishes to express its gratitude to those who have aided its efforts. Especial credit is due Prof. Robert Max Garrett, David Burnham 'ex24, and Frederick B. Bethel, '24 for their assistance in trying out new songs and to Miss Clara Burch '21 for editing the music.

The committee further desires to express its thanks to the officials of the various colleges and universities of the Pacific Coast for the permission to reproduce the songs of their institutions; to the holders of the copyrights on the other songs used for permission to reprint the same; and to the Echo Music Company of Seattle, for permission to include "Bow Down To Washington."

We trust that our work will meet with the approval of undergraduates, alumni and faculty, and that the book will be of real service to Washington.

IRVING M. GLEN
CARL PAIGE WOOD
CLIFFORD NEWDALL
JEAN McMORRAN '21
A. WENDELL BRACKETT '21, *Chairman*

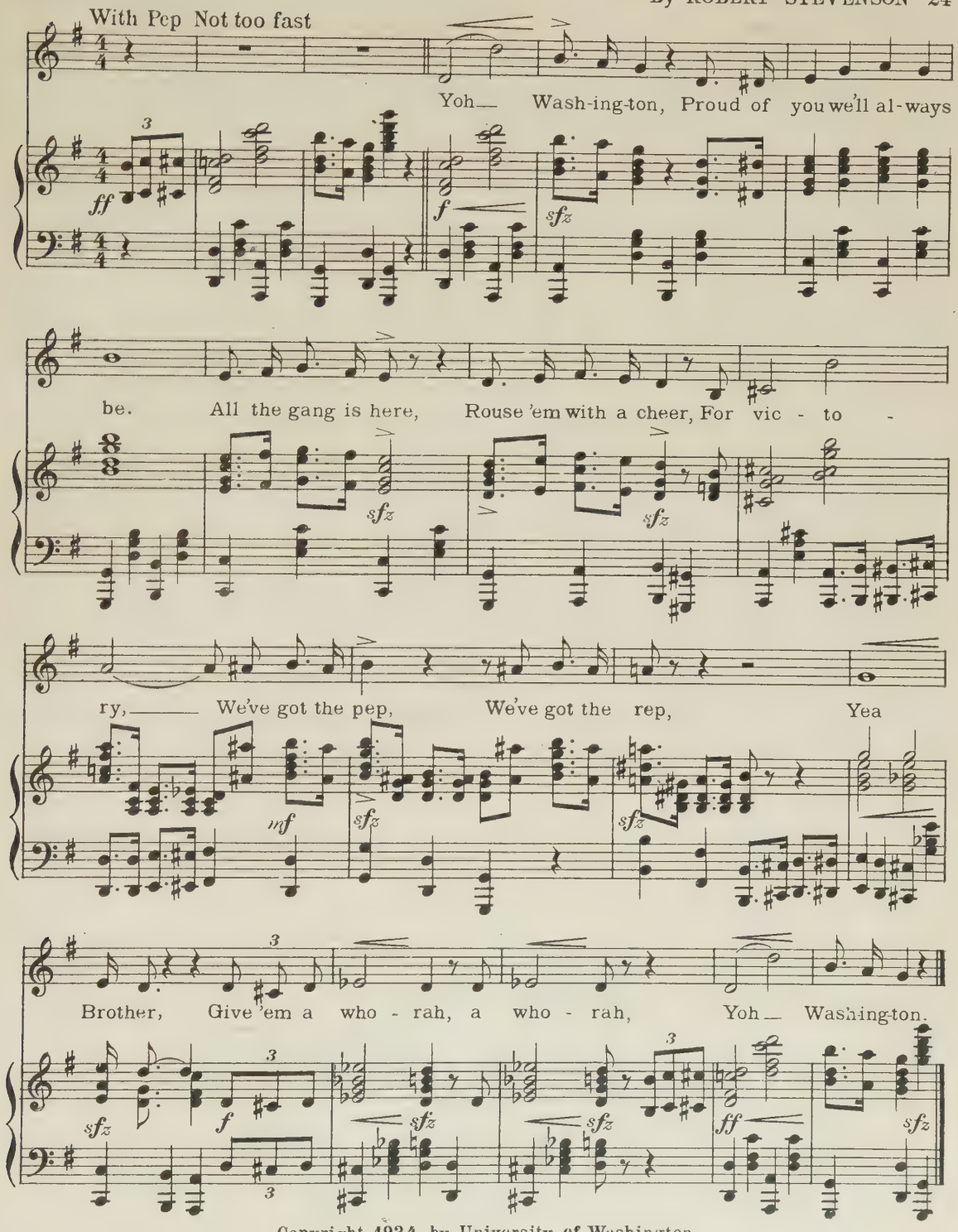
CONTENTS

All Hail Blue and Gold 88
All Hail to Washington 26
Alma Mater (Cornell University) 104
Alma Mater
(University of Southern California) 64
Alma Mater
(University of Washington) 2
America (words only) 118
America, the Beautiful 95
Amici 129
As I Sit and Dream at Evening 70
Auld Lang Syne 149
Bells of Washington 40
Ben Bolt 134
Bohunkus 147
Bow Down to Washington 22
Bull Dog, The 120
Calfornia Indian Song 82
Carry Me Back 86
Co-Ca-Che-Lunk 121
College I Love Best, The 44
Colors of Washington 42
Come On! Come On! Washington 16
Dear Old Washington 10
Drinking Song 144
Eli Yale 91
Evening Bell, The 130
Fair Harvard 98
Fair Reed 80
Freshman's Day, The 58
Gaudeamus 148
God Save The King 118
Golden Bear, The
(University of California) 97
Great God of Nations 117
Hail Minnesota 89
Hail, Stanford Hail 68
Hail to California 85
Happy Days at Washington 29
Hero Brave and Bold of Yore, A 36
I'm Coming Back 47
Jingle Bells 136
Keep Faith With Washington 12
Last Rose of Summer, The 135
Lauriger Horatius 125
Man Who Has Plenty of Good
Peanuts, The 140
Maple-Leaf Forever, The 116
March, March on Down the Field 69
Marseillaise, The 114
Meerschaum Pipe 130
Midshipmite, The 126
Mighty Oregon 72
Montana State College 96
Mother Dear Brunonia
(Brown University) 90
Mountains, The (Williams College) 110
My Last Cigar 123
Nancy Lee 132
Noah's Ark 143
Old College Chum 149
Old College Days 111
Old Love Song
Sung for Washington, An 19
Old Nassau (Princeton University) 102
Old University, The 35
O My Darling Clementine 146
One, Two, Three, Four
(Stanford University) 92
On the Banks of the Old Raritan
(Rutgers College) 109
Orange and the Black, The
(Princeton University) 103
Oregon, All Hail to Thee 65
Peter Gray 137
Polly-Wolly-Doodle 145
Purple and Gold, The 52
Quin Quin Qually 78
Red and Blue, The 62
Rotunda Song (University of Virginia) 108
Solomon Levi 138
Son of Gambolier 142
Sons of the Stanford Red 79
Spanish Cavalier, The 131
Stars of the Summer Night 115
Star-Spangled Banner, The 112
Stroke, Stroke, Stroke 14
Sweet Is the Night 39
Sweet and Low 119
Tradition Song 32
Upidee 124
Varsity's Call, The 56
Victors, The (Michigan University) 105
Victory for Washington 60
Warrior Bold, A 128
War Song 50
Washington Beloved 6
Washington, Dear Washington 15
Washington, My Washington 74
Washington Yells 150
We Stand by Our Classes 99
Where O Where 122
Whitman! Here's to You 76
Yale Boola Song 100
Yoh Washington 1

Yoh Washington

Harmonized by
GEORGE BAILEY '20

By ROBERT STEVENSON '24

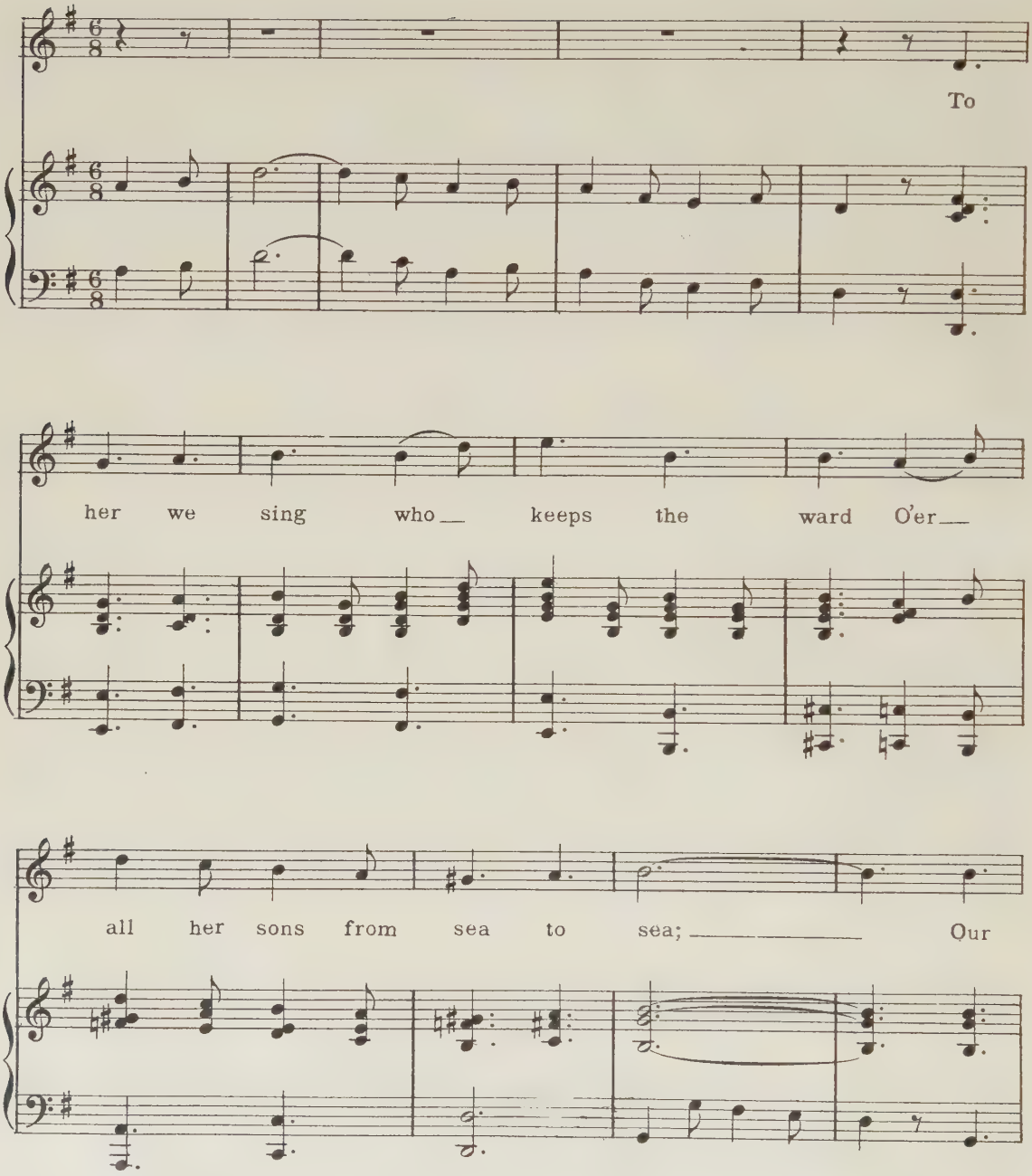


Copyright, 1924, by University of Washington

Alma Mater

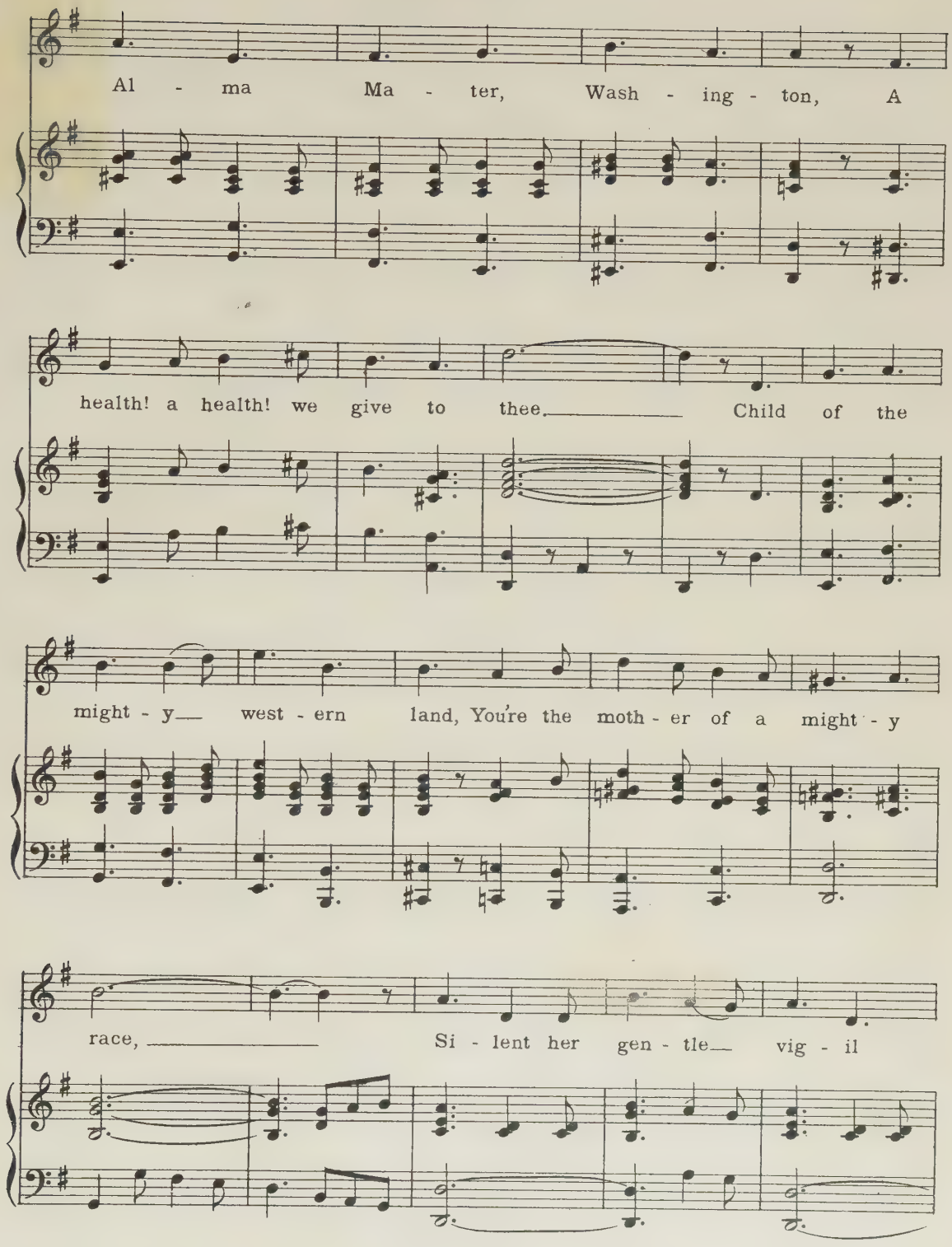
Words by
RILEY H. ALLEN. Ex.'03
Alt. by custom

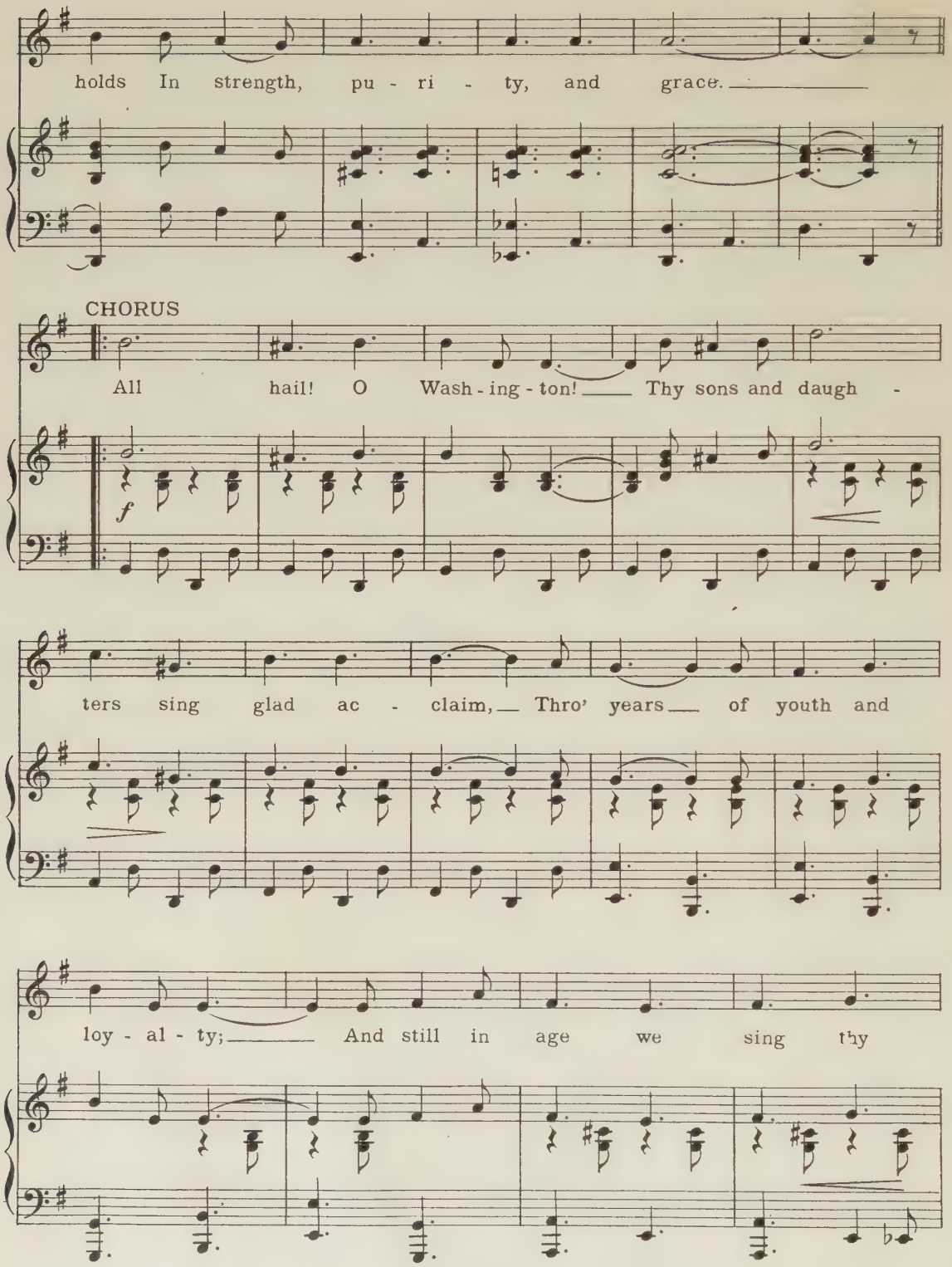
Music by
GEO. HAGER Ex.'09
Alt. by Clara Burch '21

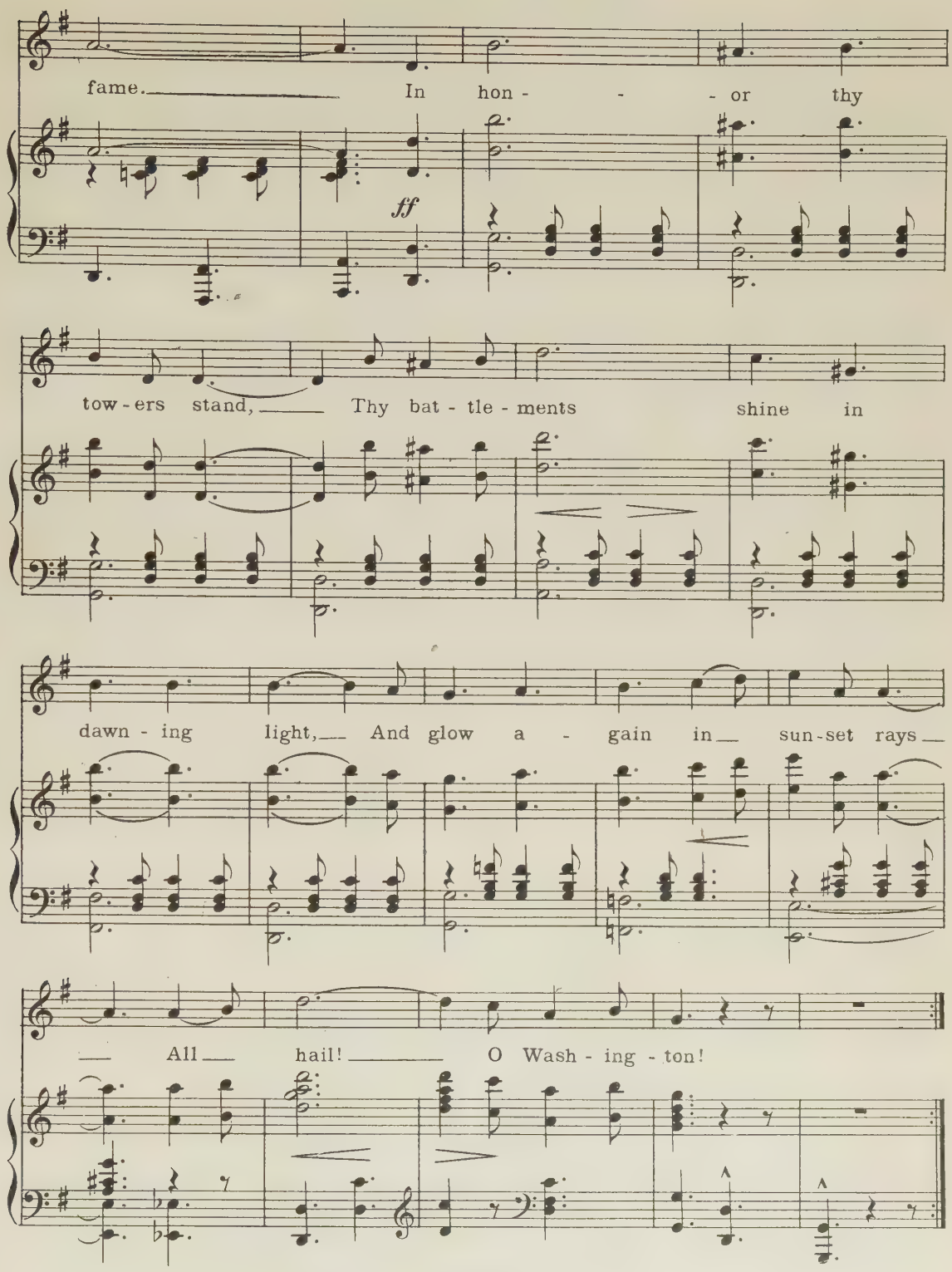


Copyright, 1924, by University of Washington

Alma Mater (Continued)




holds In strength, pu - ri - ty, and grace.
CHORUS
All hail! O Wash - ing - ton! Thy sons and daugh -
f
ters sing glad ac - claim, Thro' years of youth and
loy - al - ty; And still in age we sing thy

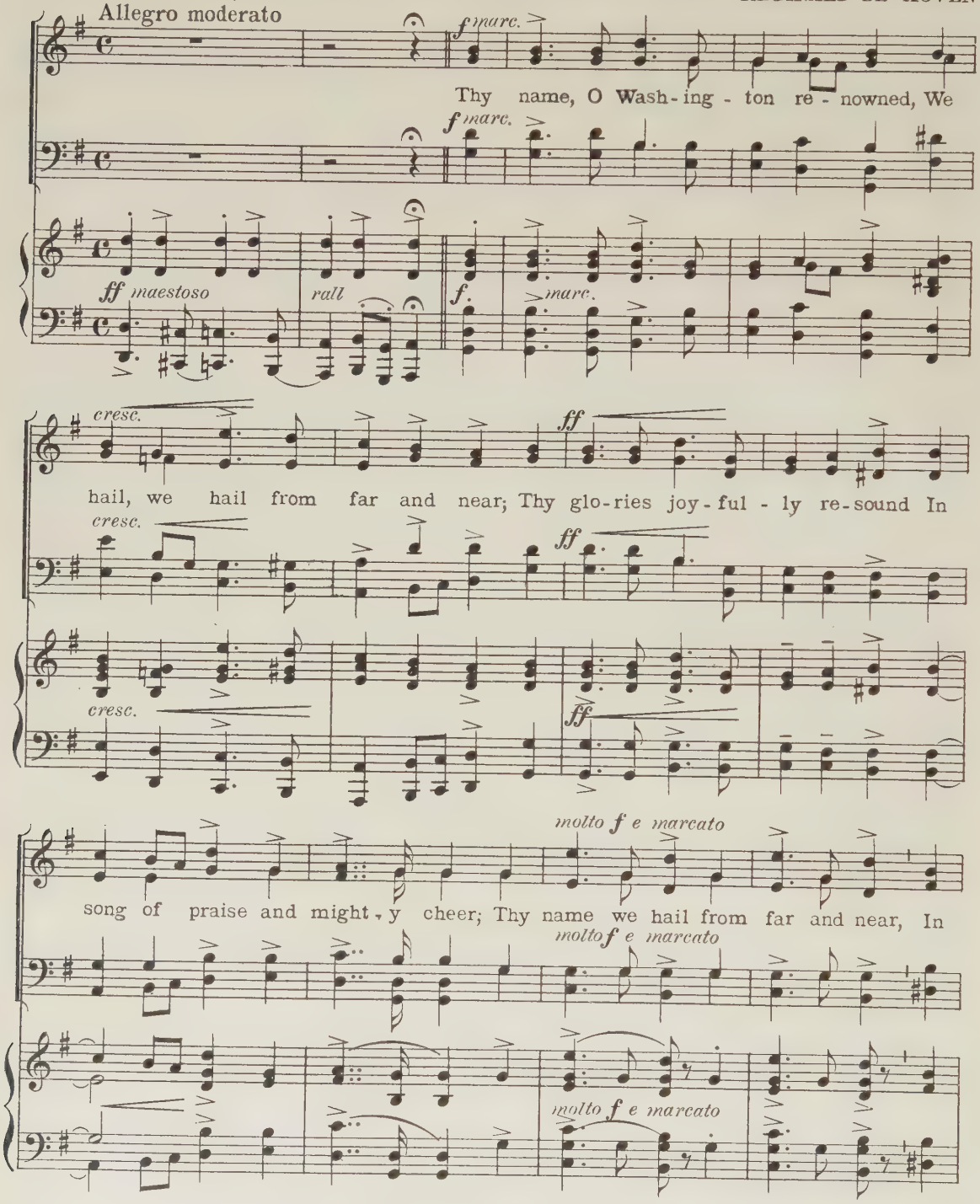

fame. In hon - - - or thy
ff
tow - ers stand, Thy bat - tle - ments shine in
dawn - ing light, And glow a - gain in sun - set rays
All hail! O Wash - ing - ton!

Washington Beloved

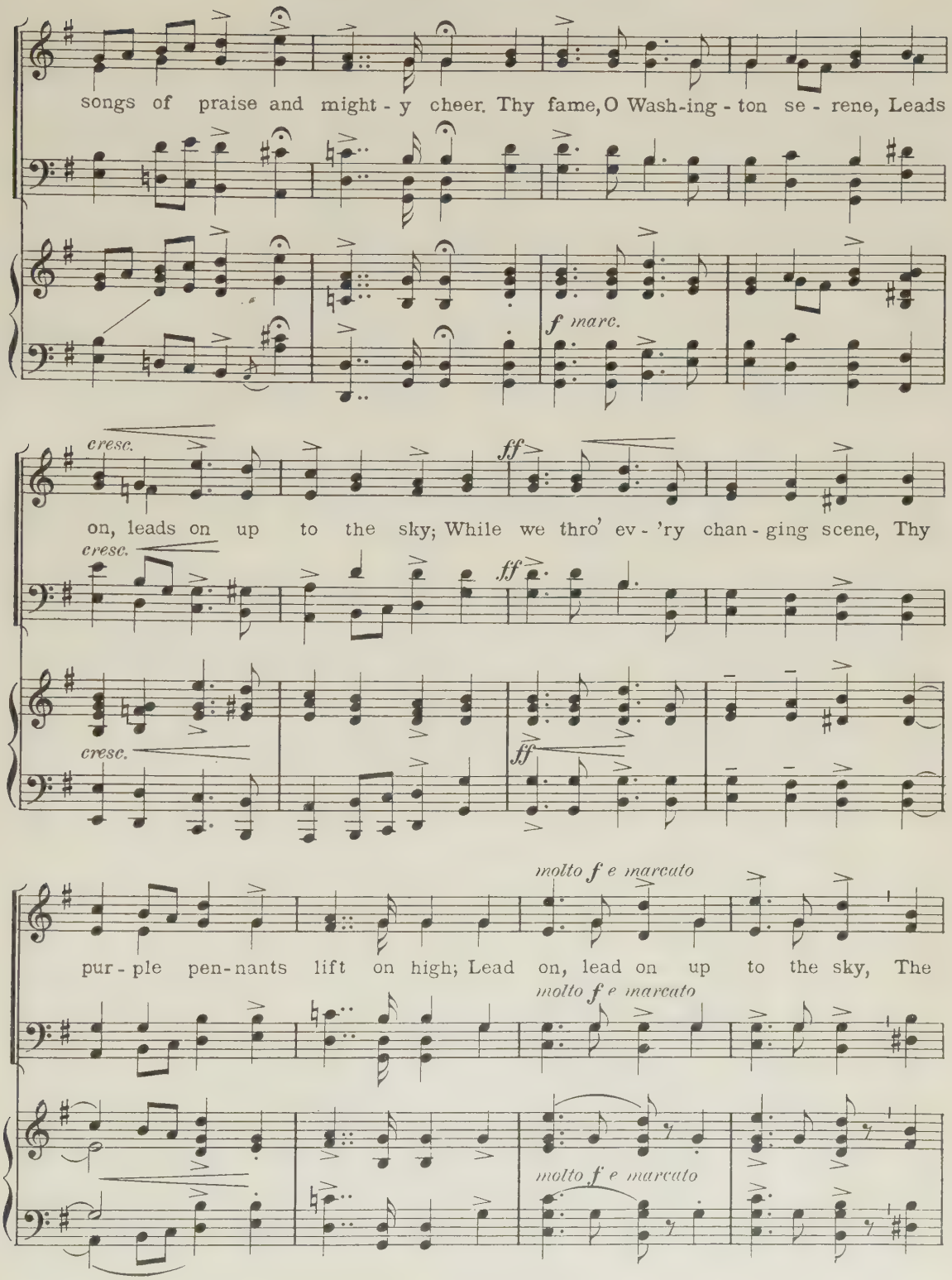
(Written expressly for the University of Washington
and adopted as State Song by the Eleventh Legislature)

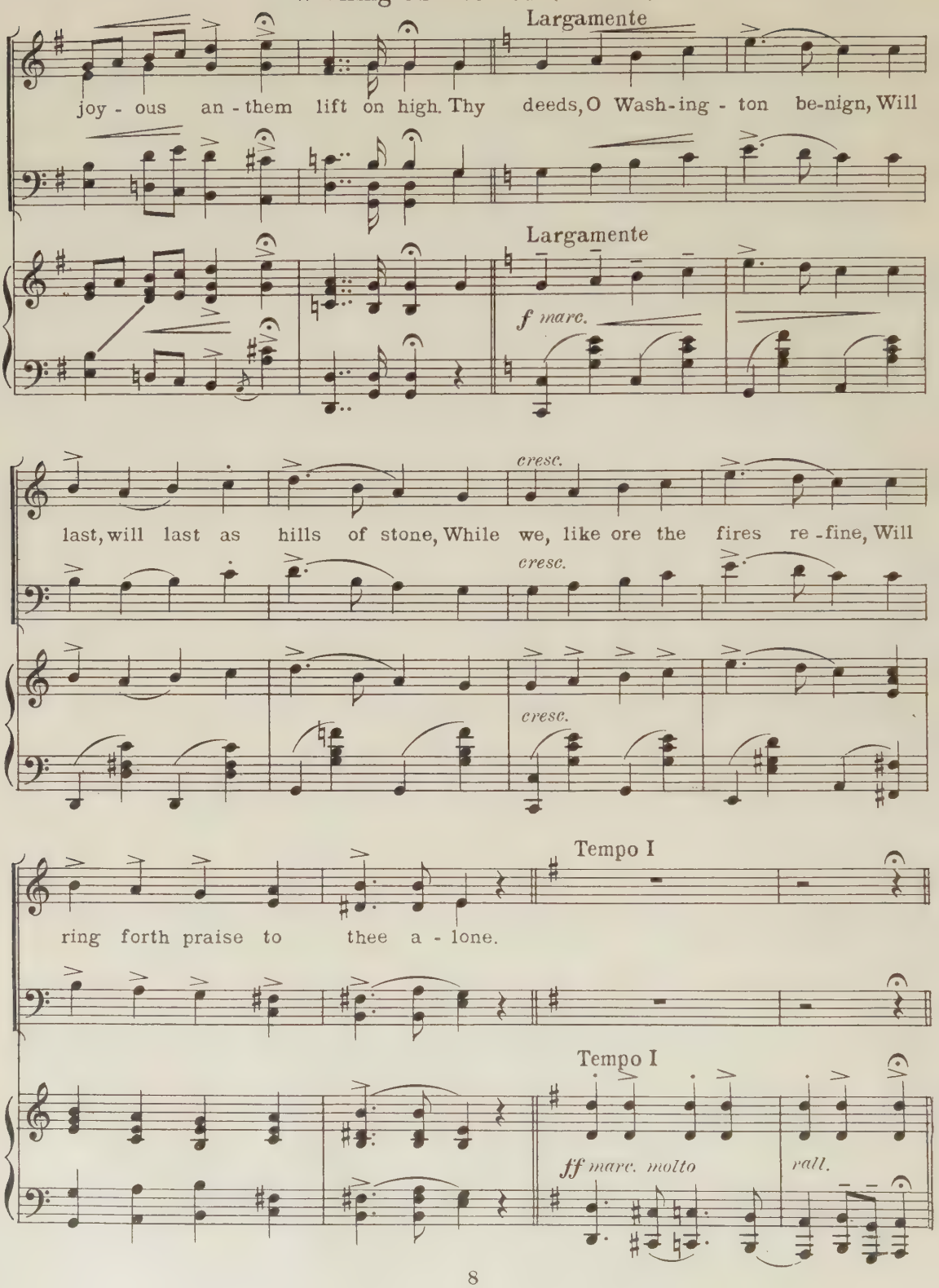
Words by
EDMOND S. MEANY,

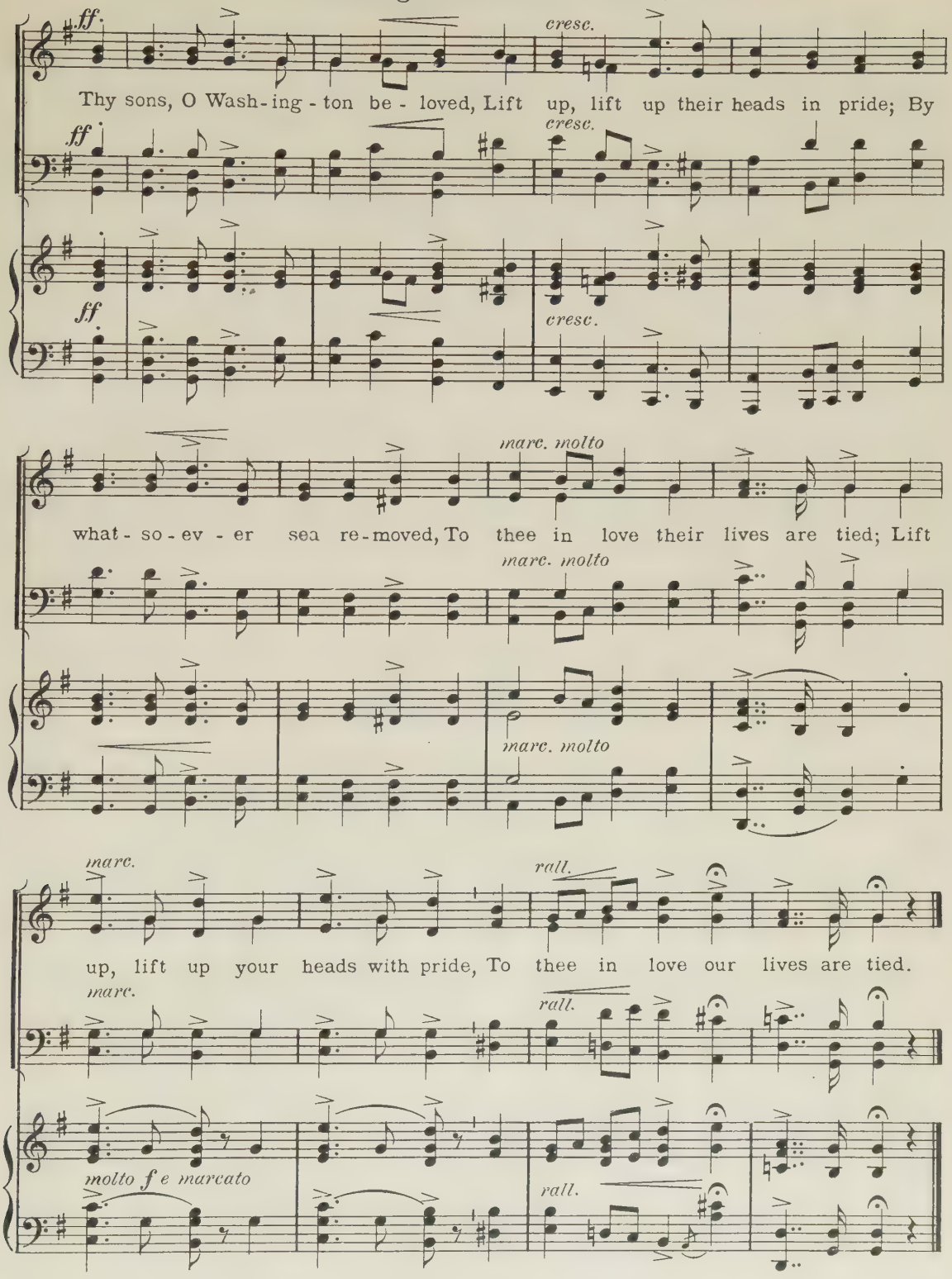
Music by
REGINALD DE KOVEN



Copyright, 1908, by The John Church Co. International Copyright
Arrangement for publication in this book made by Mr. de Koven with his publishers

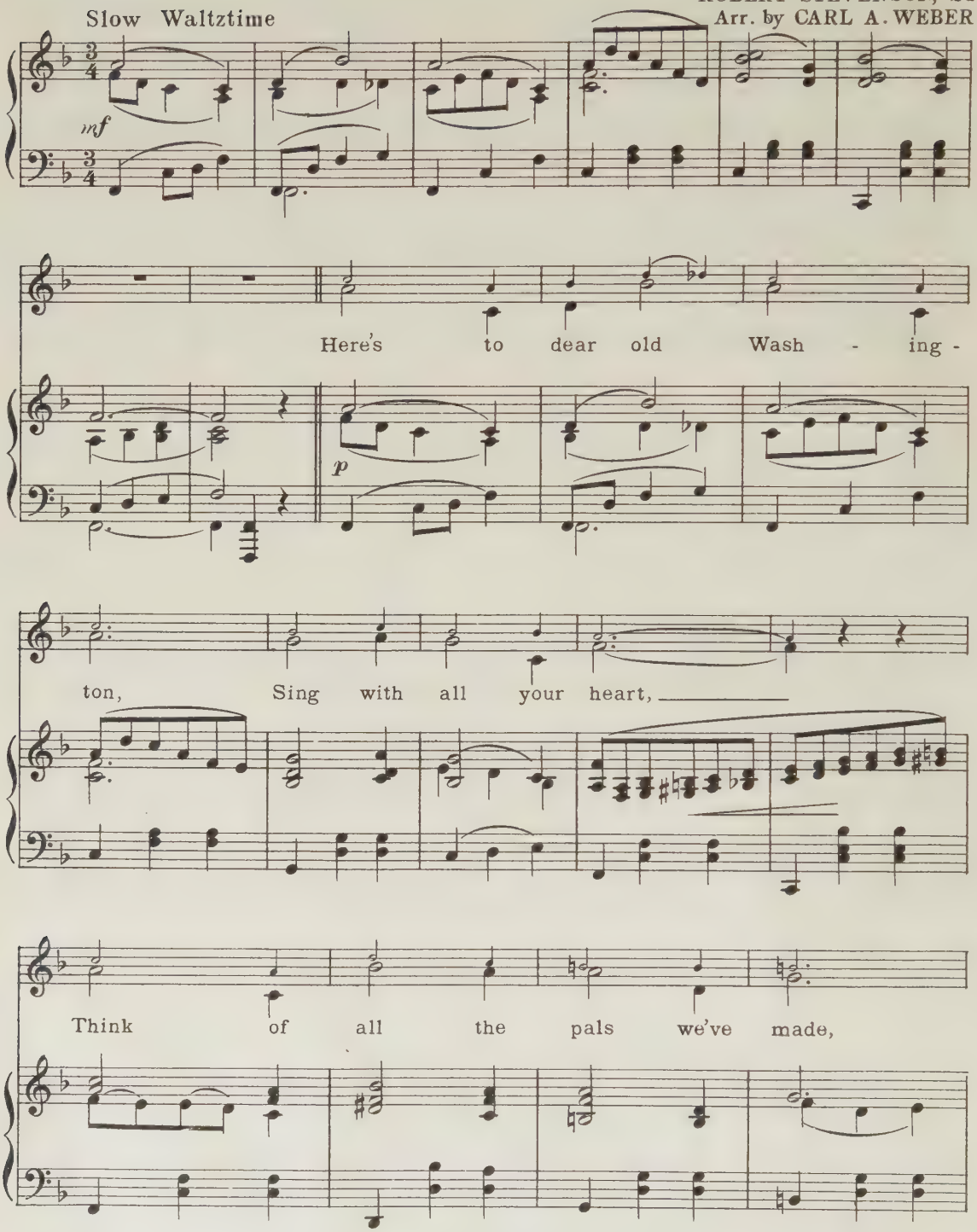

songs of praise and might - y cheer. Thy fame, O Wash-ing - ton se - rene, Leads
f marc.
cresc.
on, leads on up to the sky; While we thro' ev - 'ry chan - ging scene, Thy
ff
molto f e marcato
pur - ple pen - nants lift on high; Lead on, lead on up to the sky, The


Largamente
joy - ous an - them lift on high. Thy deeds, O Wash-ing - ton be-nign, Will
Largamente
f marc.
cresc.
last, will last as hills of stone, While we, like ore the fires re - fine, Will
cresc.
cresc.
Tempo I
ring forth praise to thee a - lone.
Tempo I
ff marc. molto
rall.


ff
cresc.
Thy sons, O Wash-ing-ton be-loved, Lift up, lift up their heads in pride; By
marc. molto
what-so-ev-er sea re-moved, To thee in love their lives are tied; Lift
marc.
rall.
up, lift up your heads with pride, To thee in love our lives are tied.
molto f e marcato

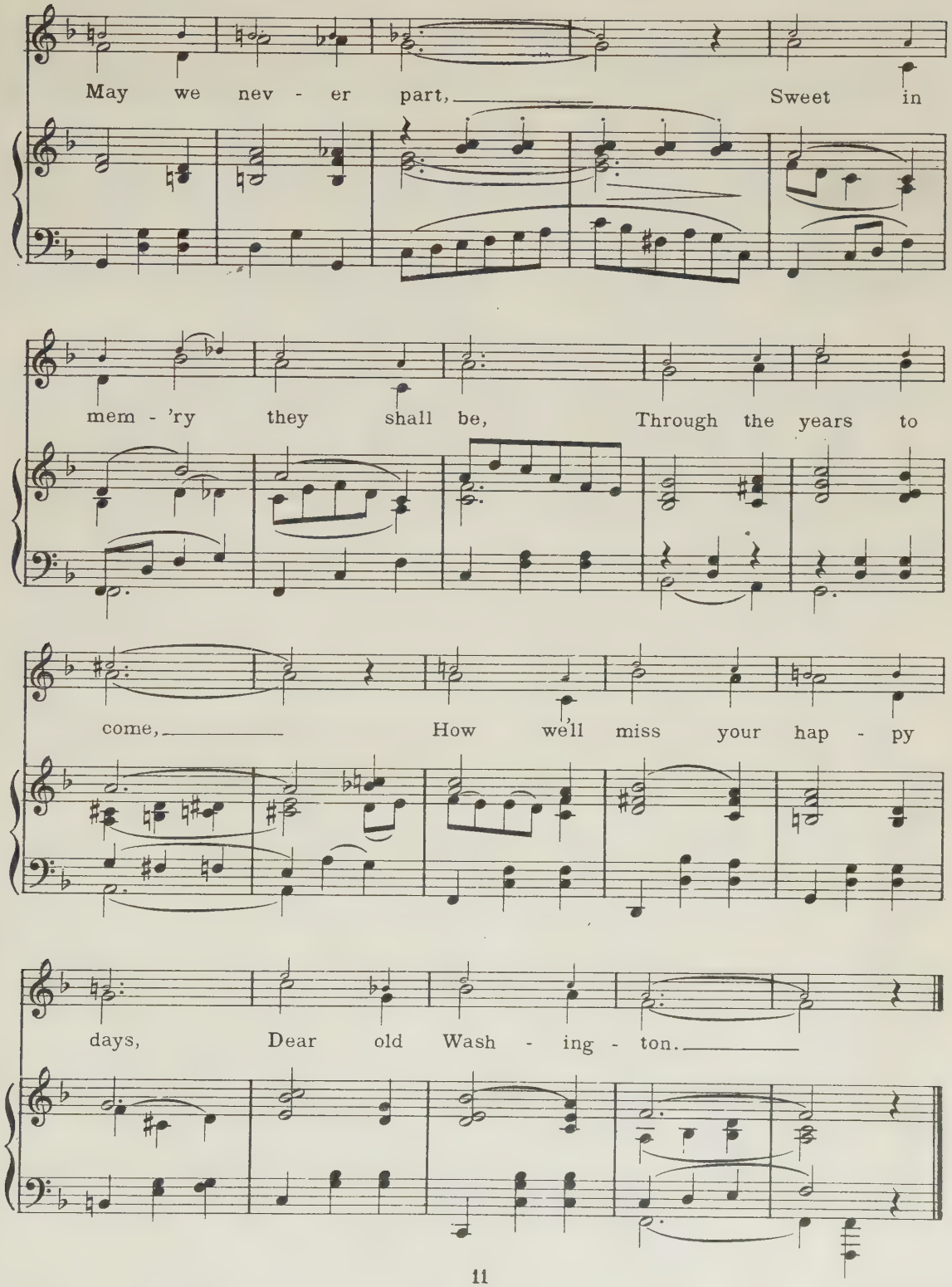
Dear Old Washington

Words and Music by
ROBERT STEVENSON, '24
Arr. by CARL A. WEBER



Copyright, 1924, by University of Washington

Dear Old Washington (Concluded)

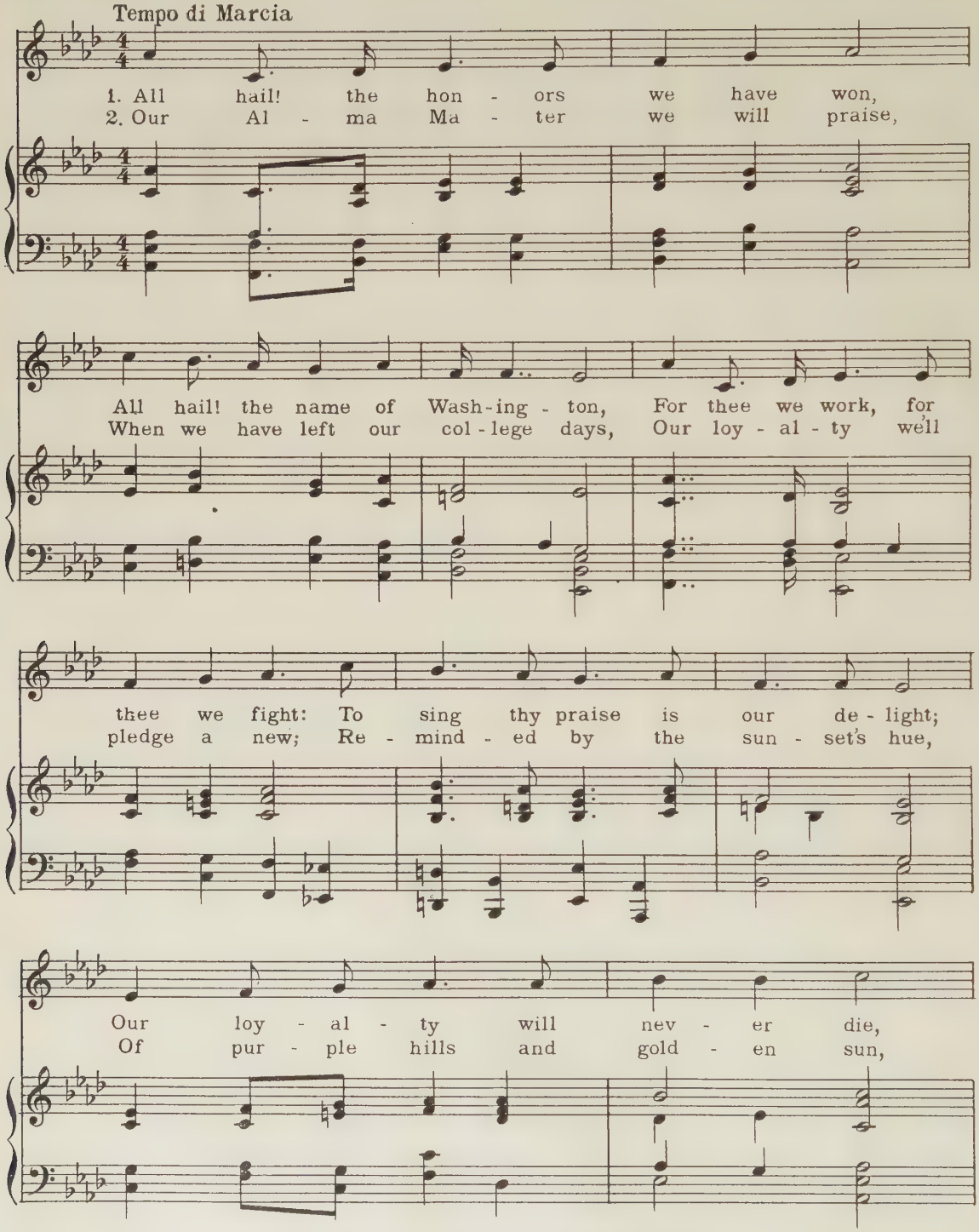


Keep Faith With Washington

Words by
HELEN WORBOYS, '21

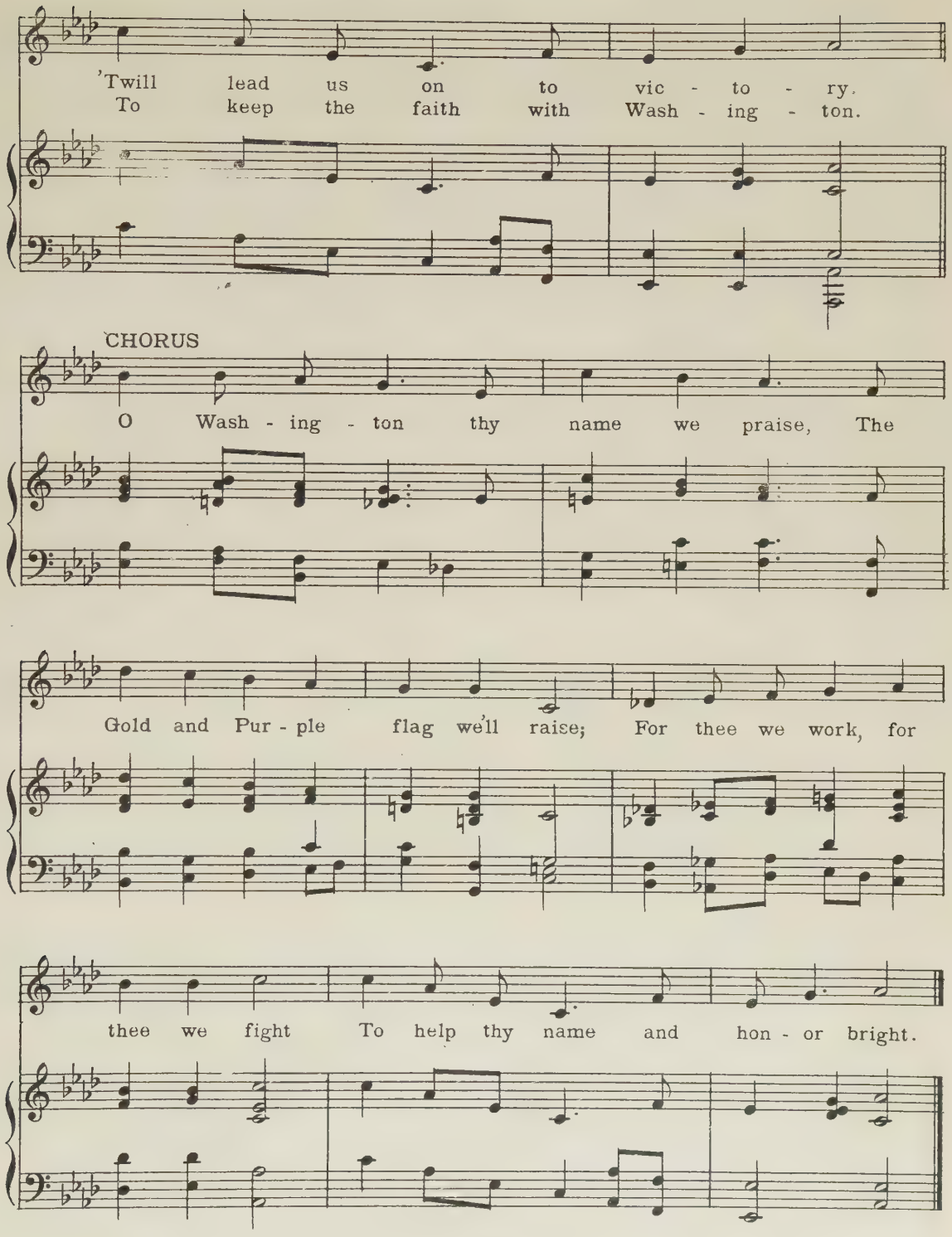
Music by
W. H. GERRARD, Ex-'19

Tempo di Marcia



Copyright, 1924, by University of Washington

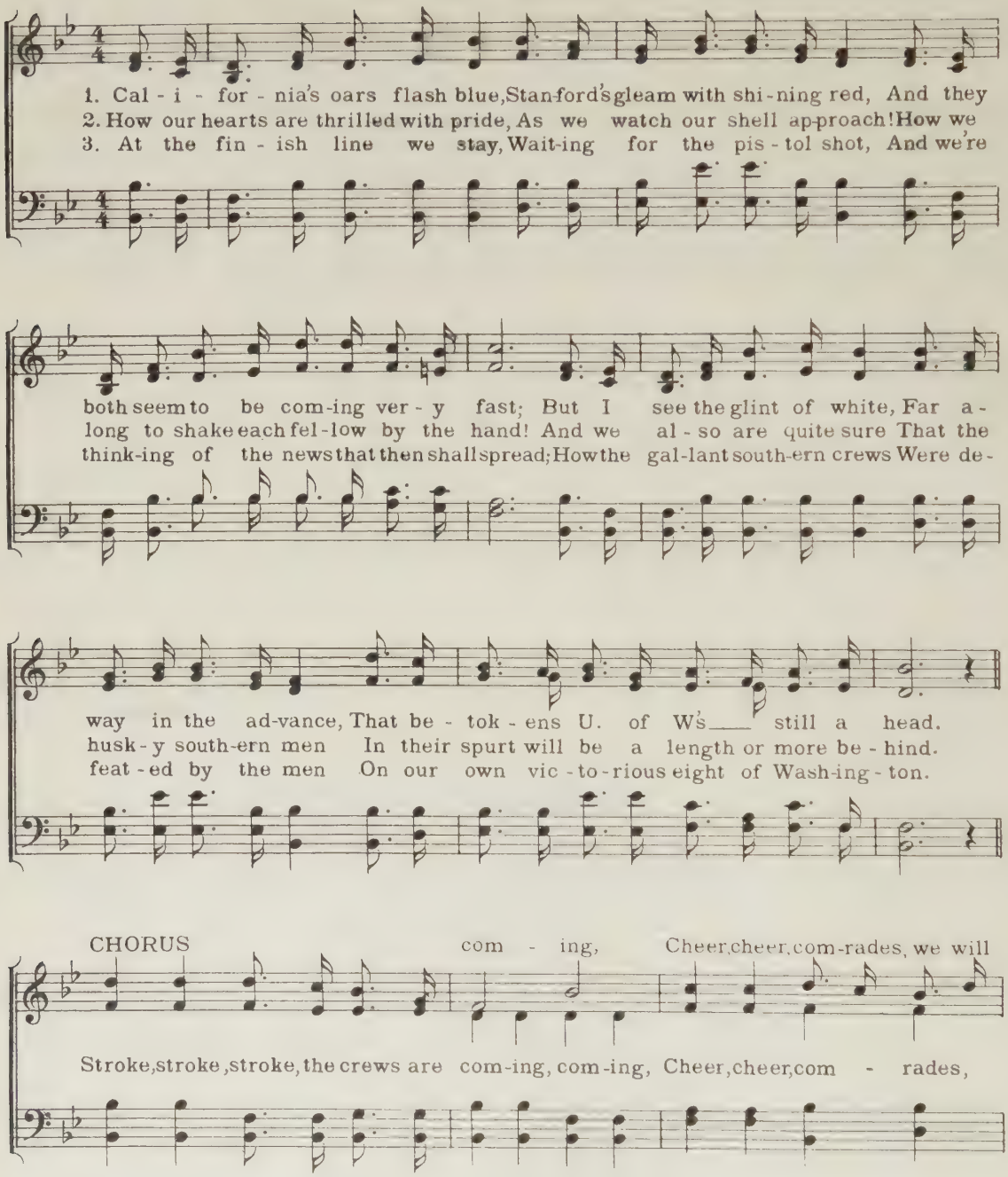
Keep Faith With Washington (Concluded)



Stroke, Stroke, Stroke

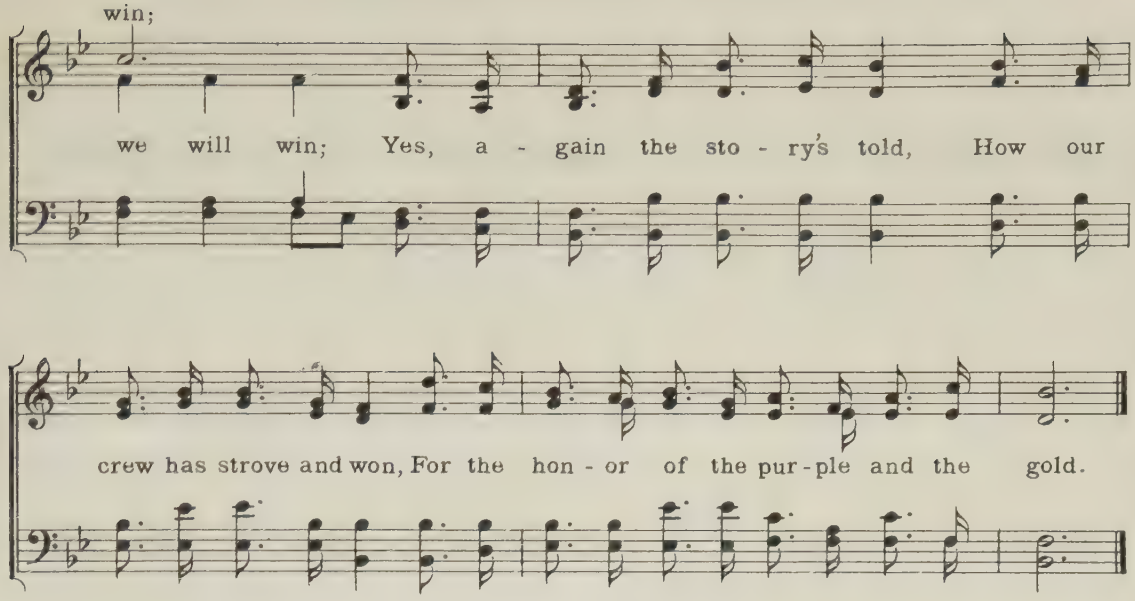
Words by
G. B. KEITH, '11

Air "Tramp, Tramp, Tramp"



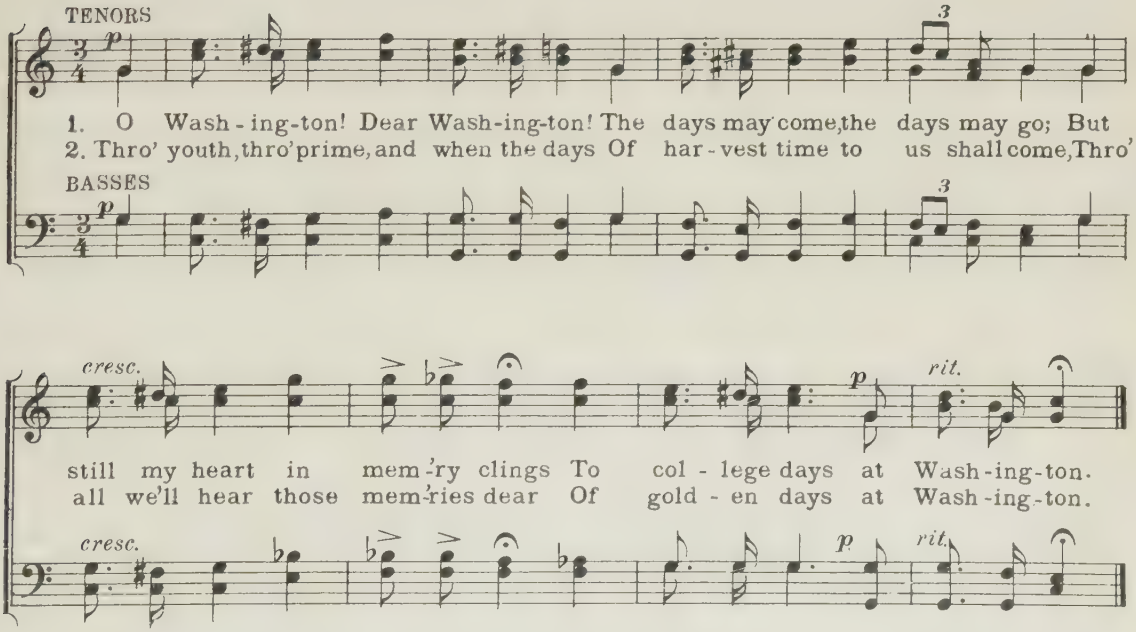
Copyright, 1924, by University of Washington

Stroke, Stroke, Stroke (Concluded)



Washington, Dear Washington

(Senior Moving-Up Song)

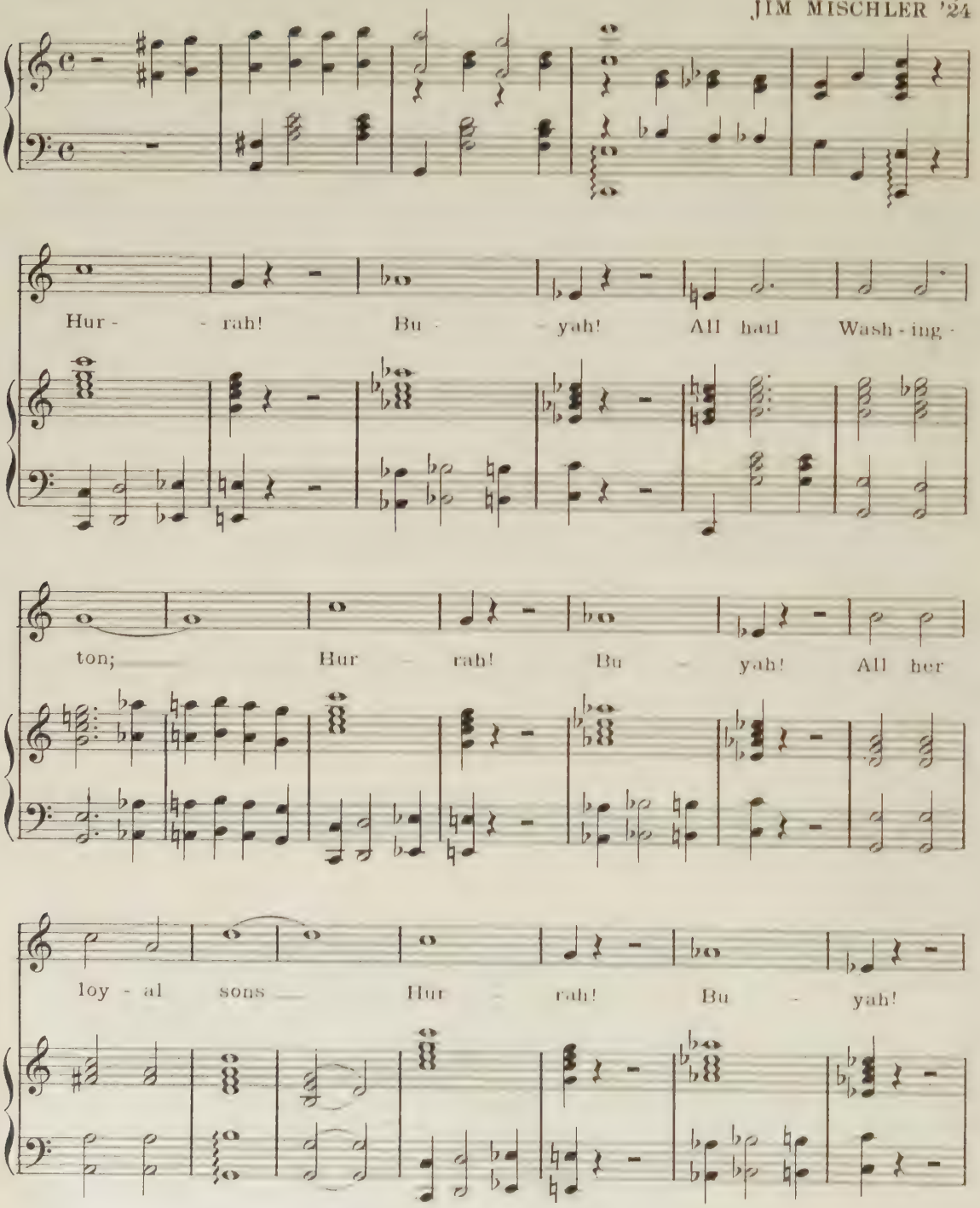


Copyright, 1924, by University of Washington

Come On! Come On! Washington!

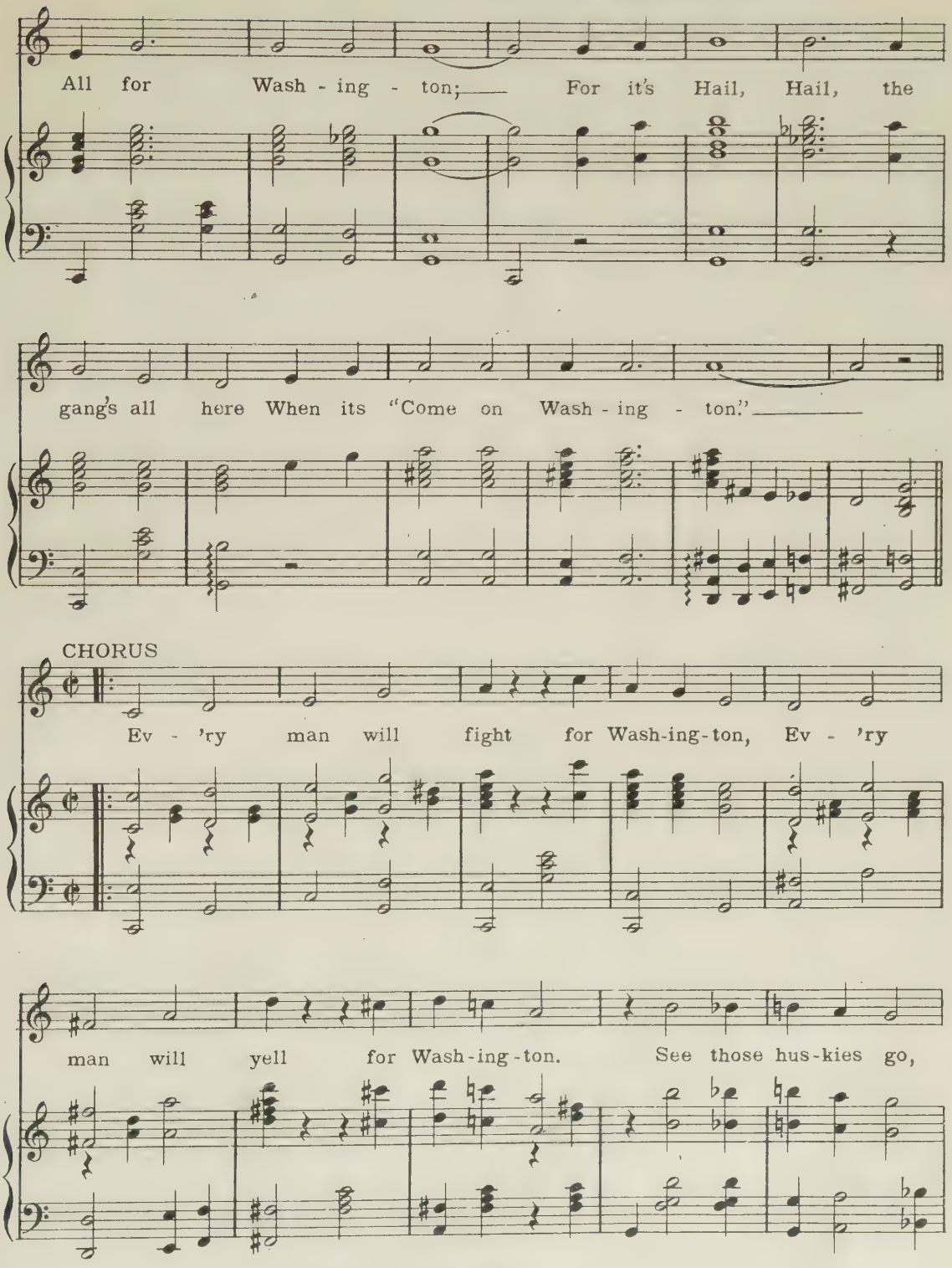
S.A.E.

Words and Music by
JIM MISCHLER '24

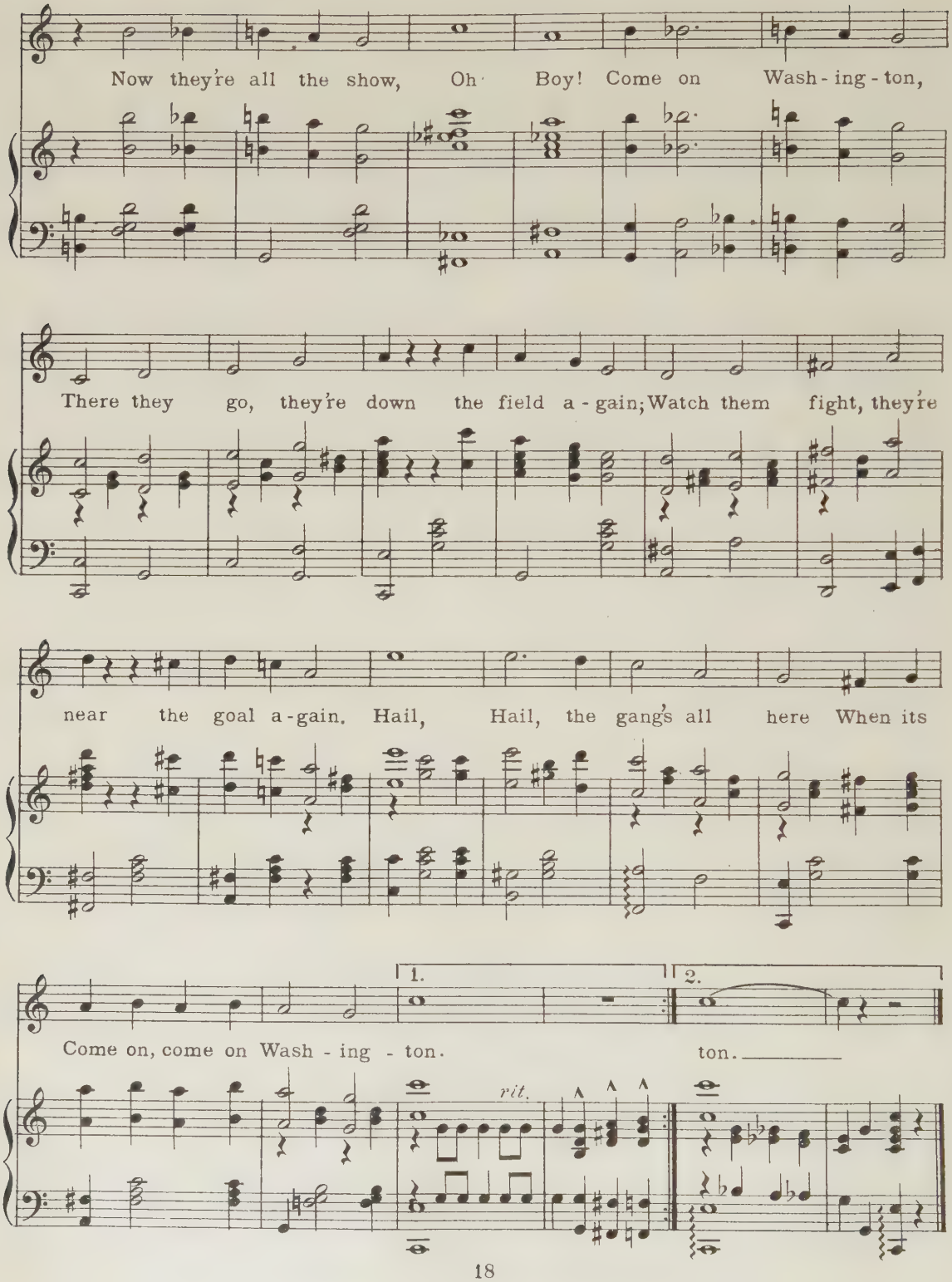


Copyright, 1924, by University of Washington

Come On! Come On! Washington! (Continued)



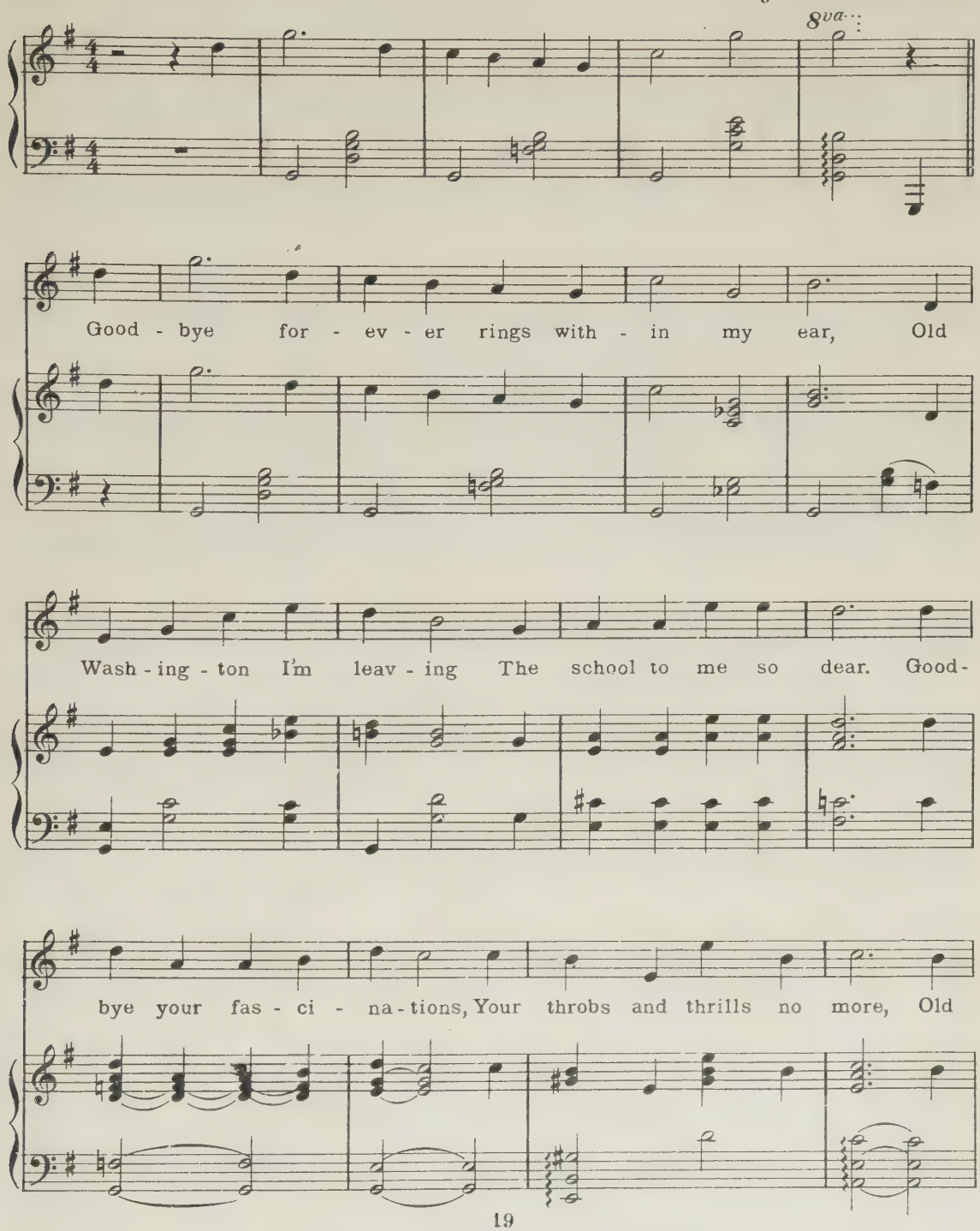
Come On! Come On! Washington! (Concluded)



An Old Love Song, Sung For Washington

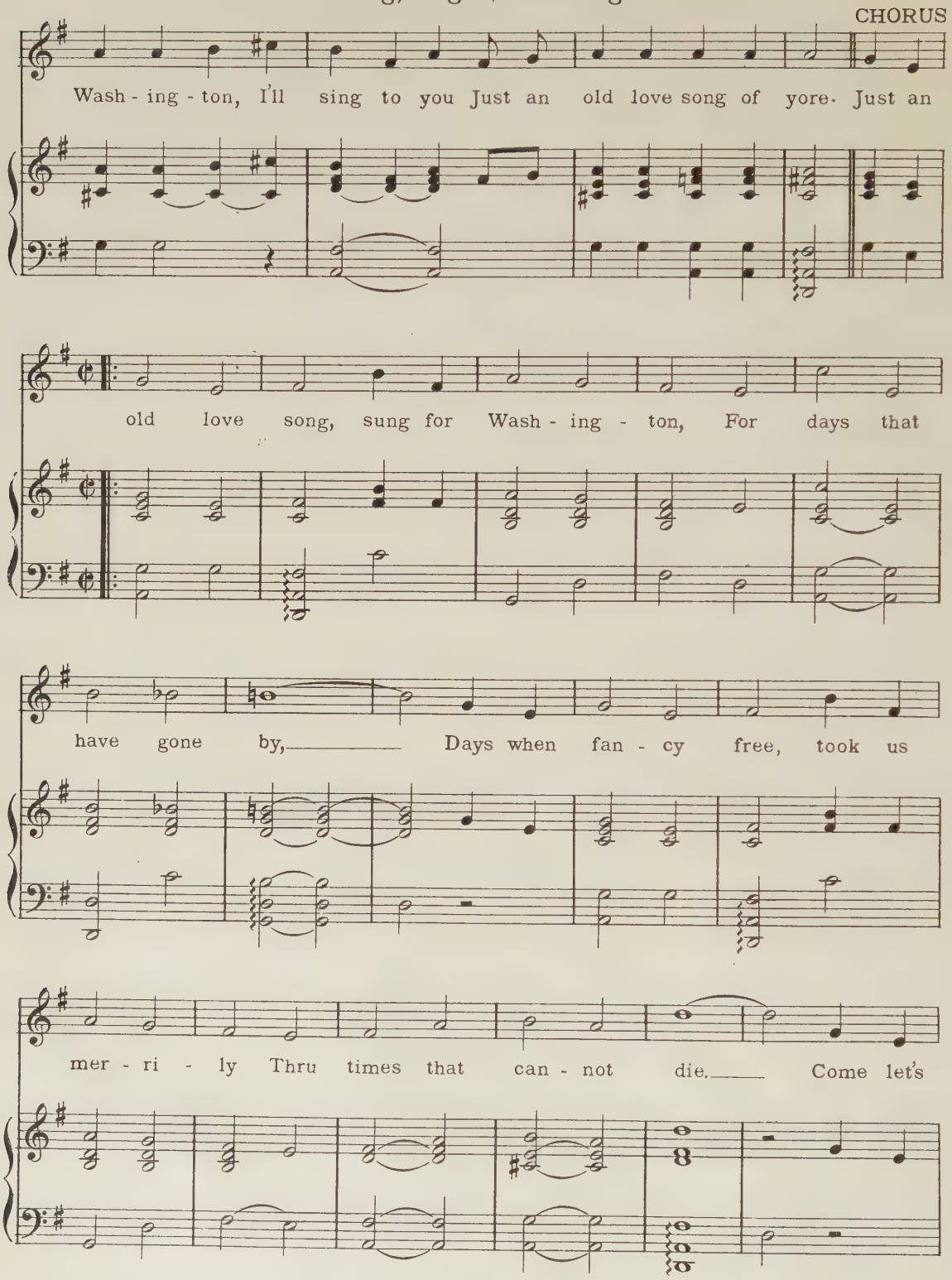
S.A.E.

Words and Music by
JIM MISCHLER '24

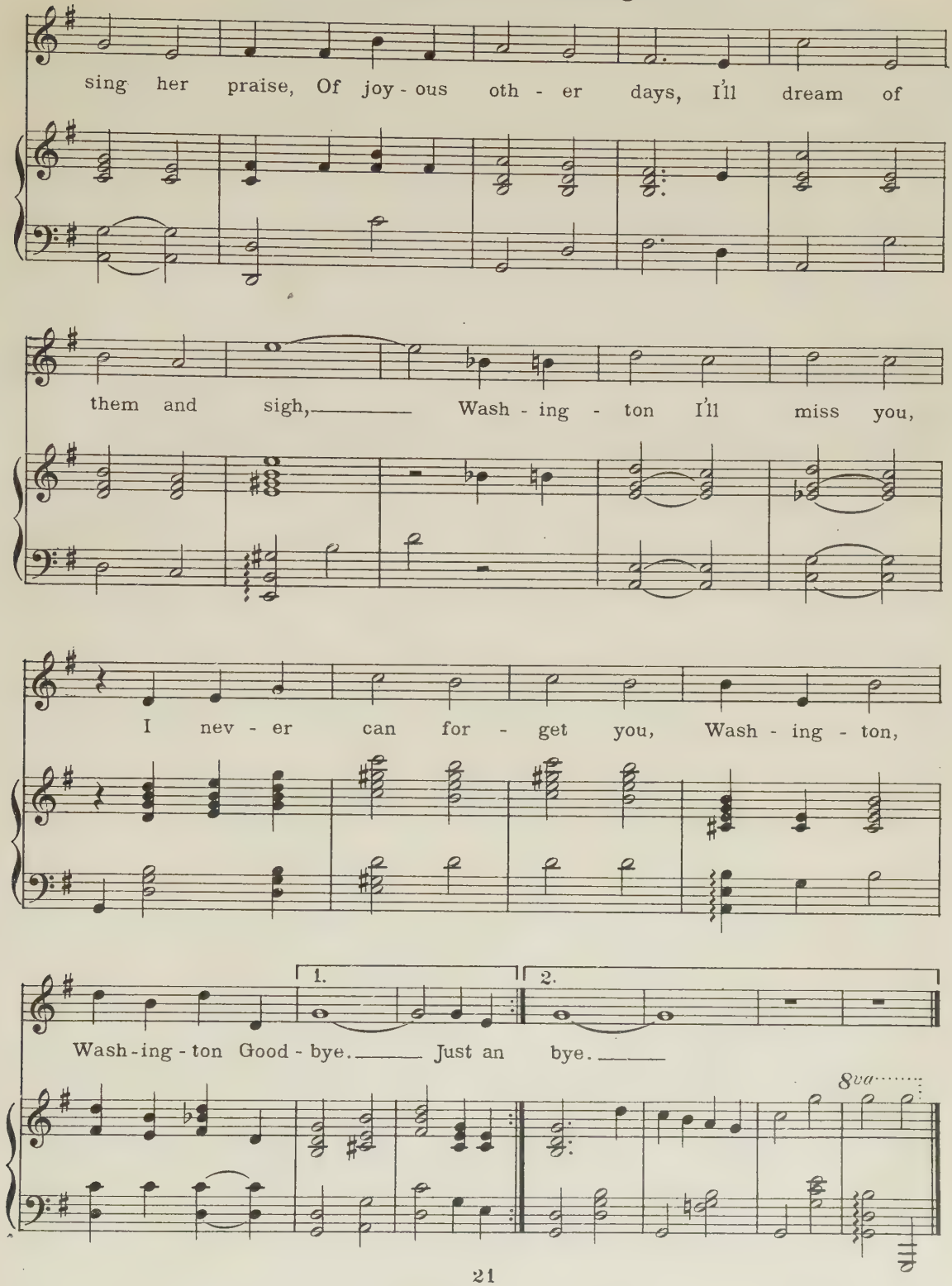


Copyright, 1924, by University of Washington

An Old Love Song, Sung For Washington (Continued)



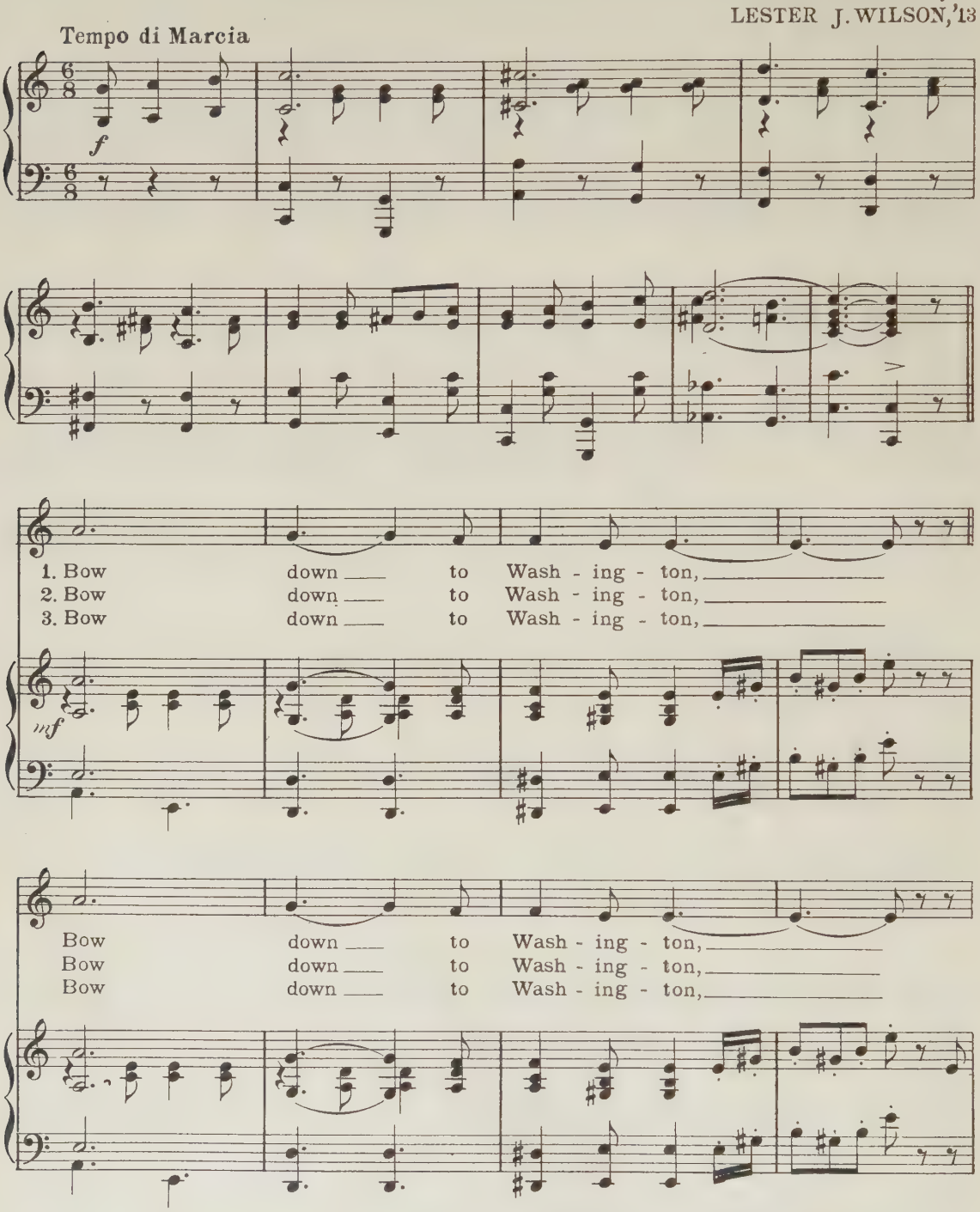
An Old Love Song, Sung For Washington (Concluded)



Bow Down To Washington*+

(Prize Song 1915)

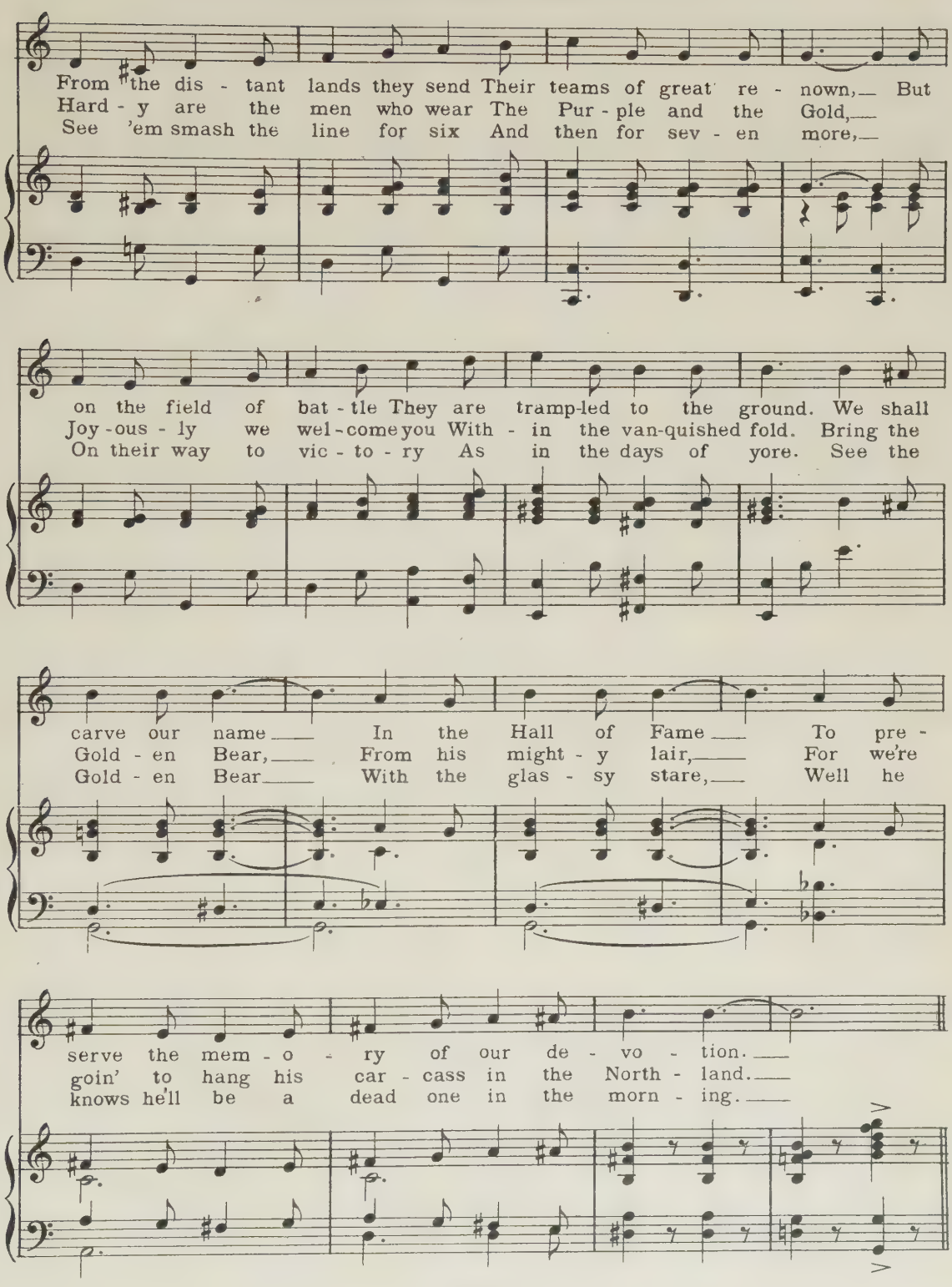
Words and Music by
LESTER J. WILSON,'13



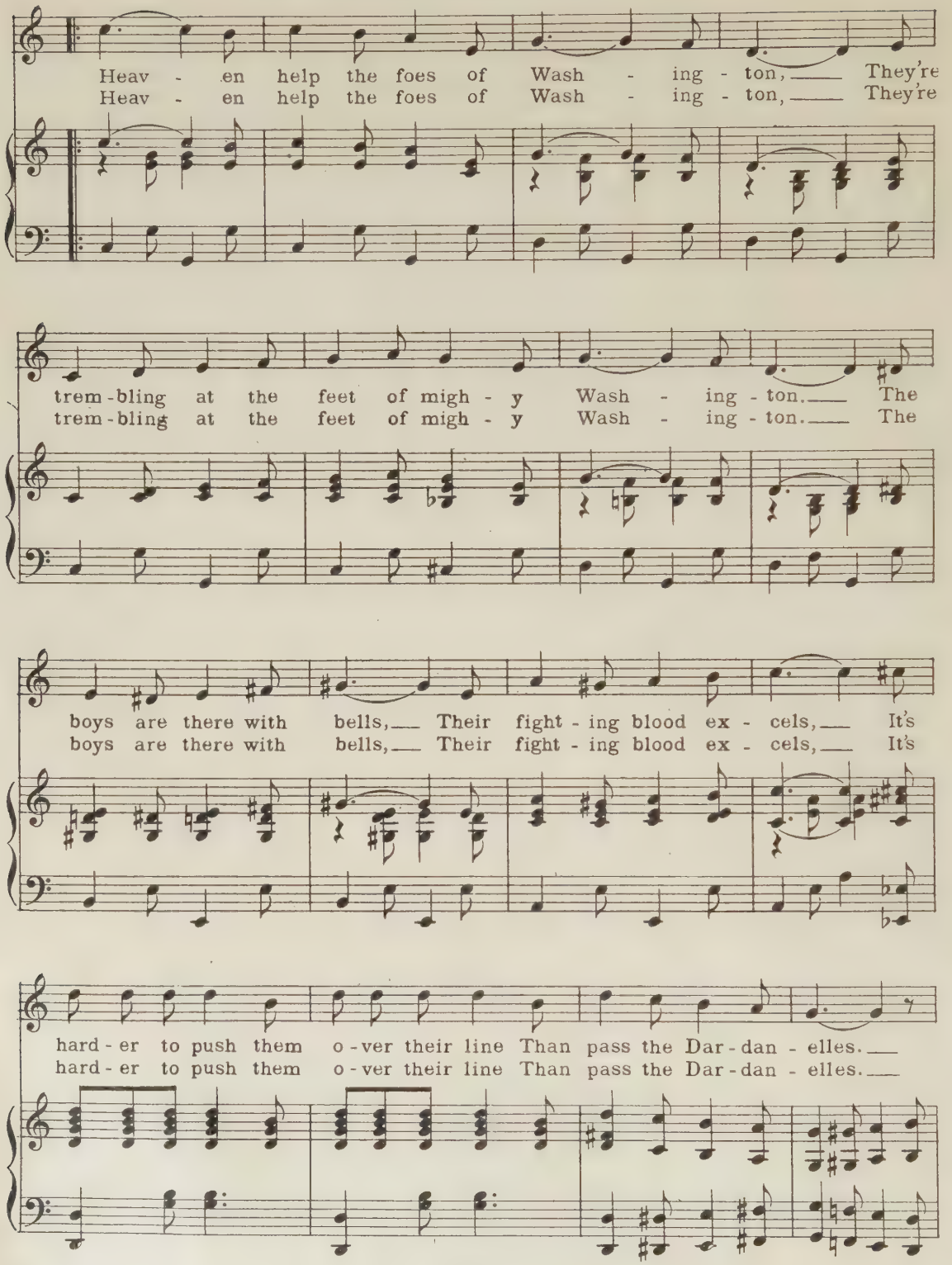
Copyright MCMXVI by Echo Music Pub.Co.,Seattle,Wash.
International Copyright Secured

*Used by permission
+Second Chorus for California games only

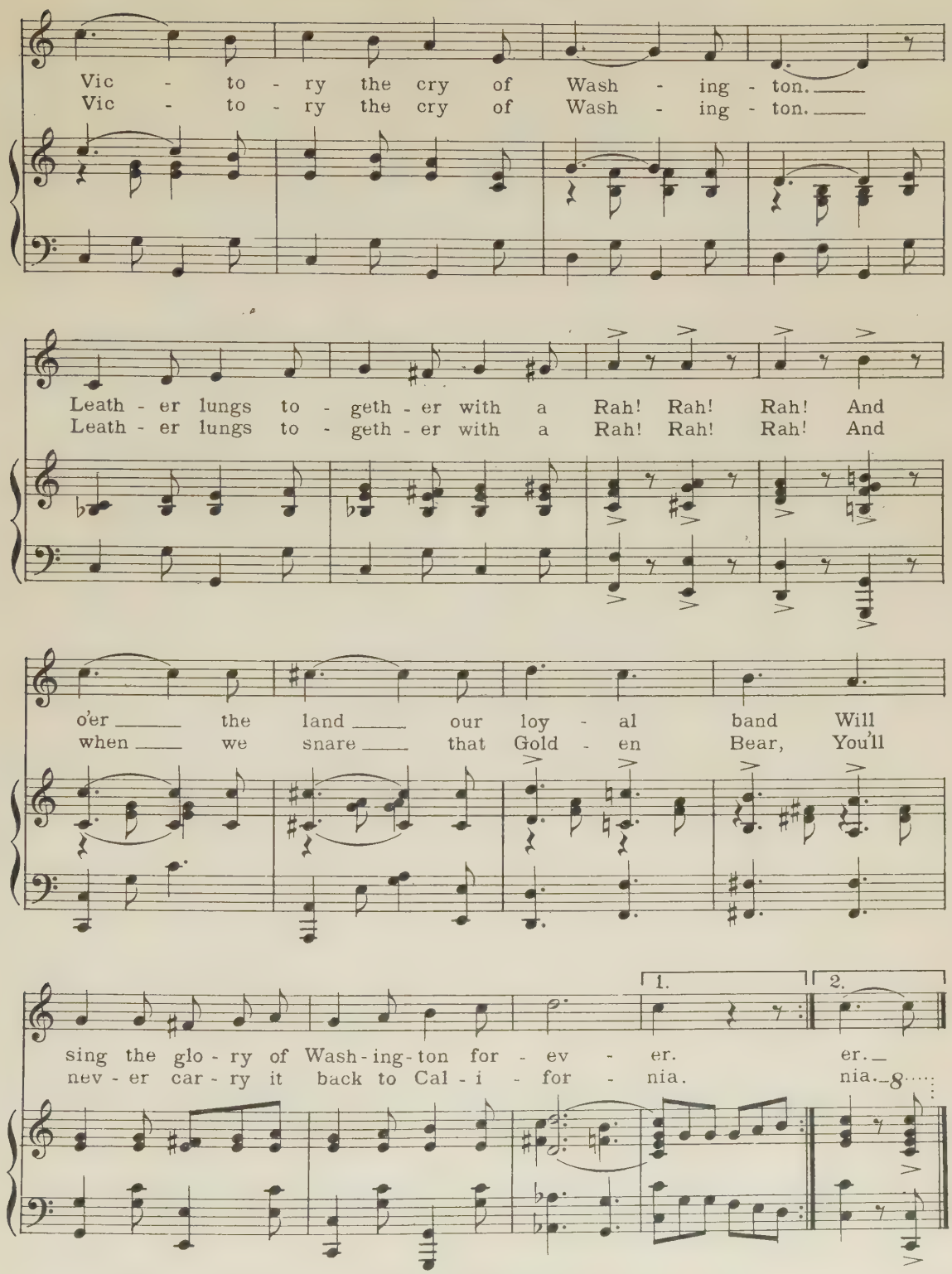
Bow Down To Washington (Continued)



Bow Down To Washington (Continued)

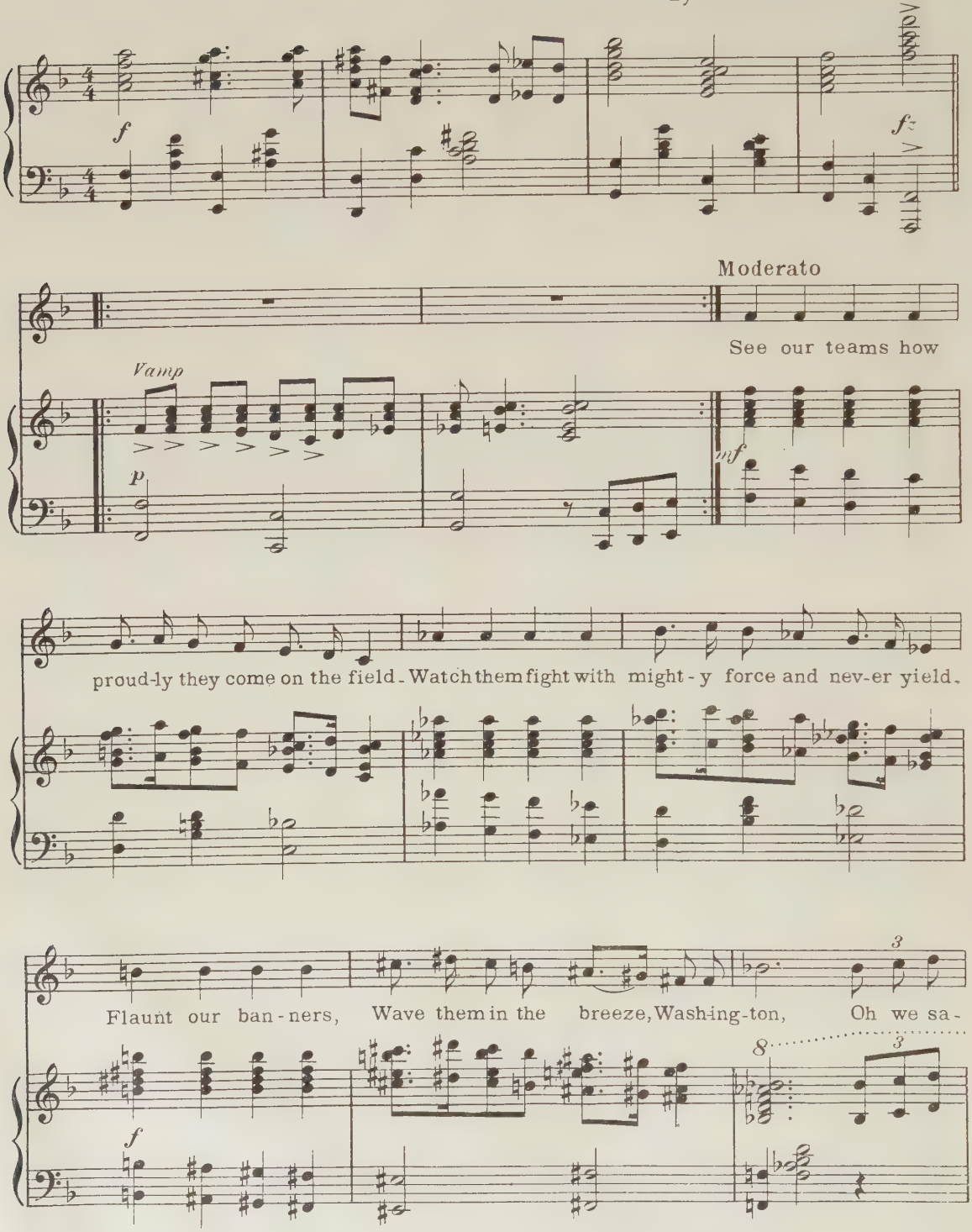


Bow Down To Washington (Concluded)



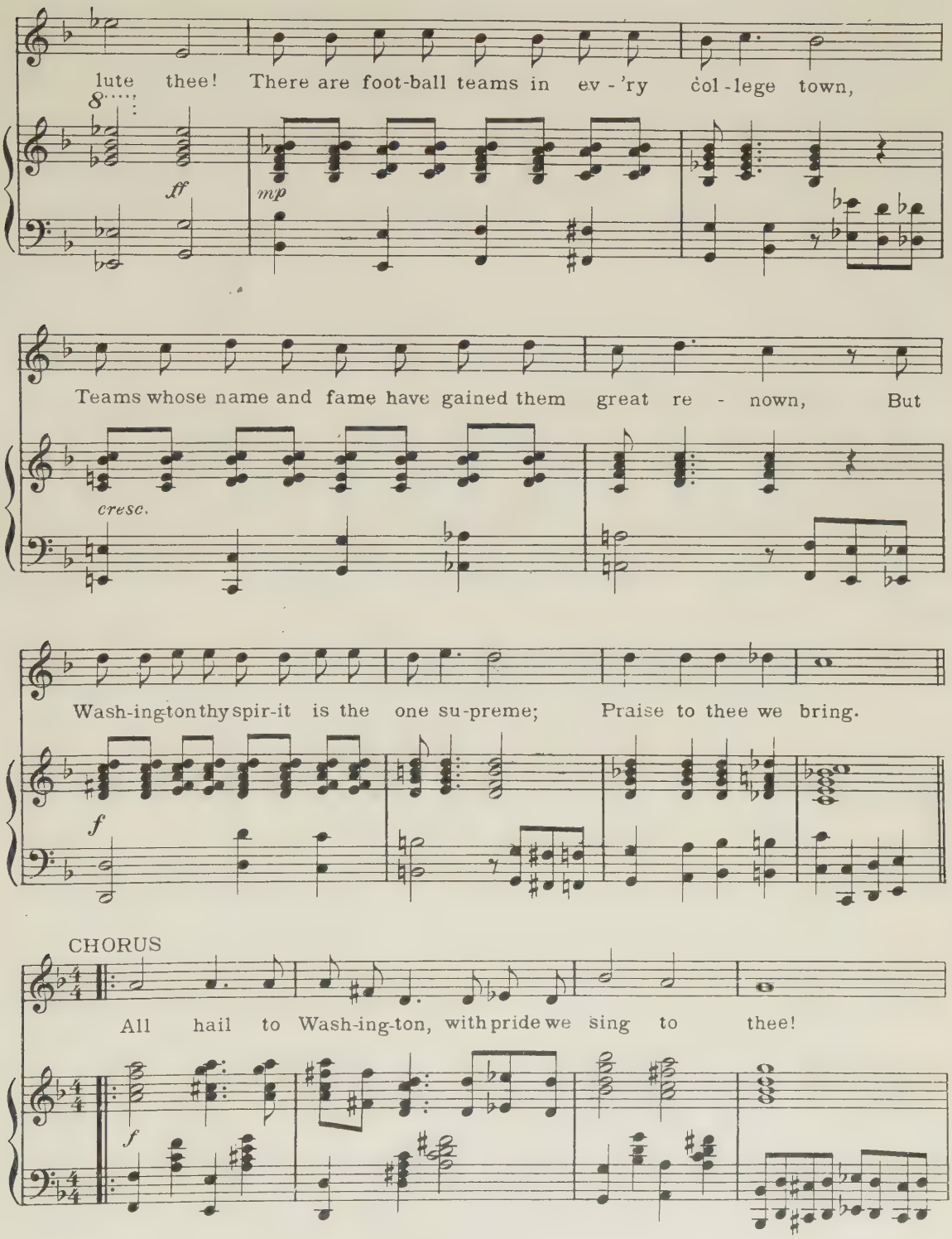
All Hail To Washington

By MARIE BROULETTE '22

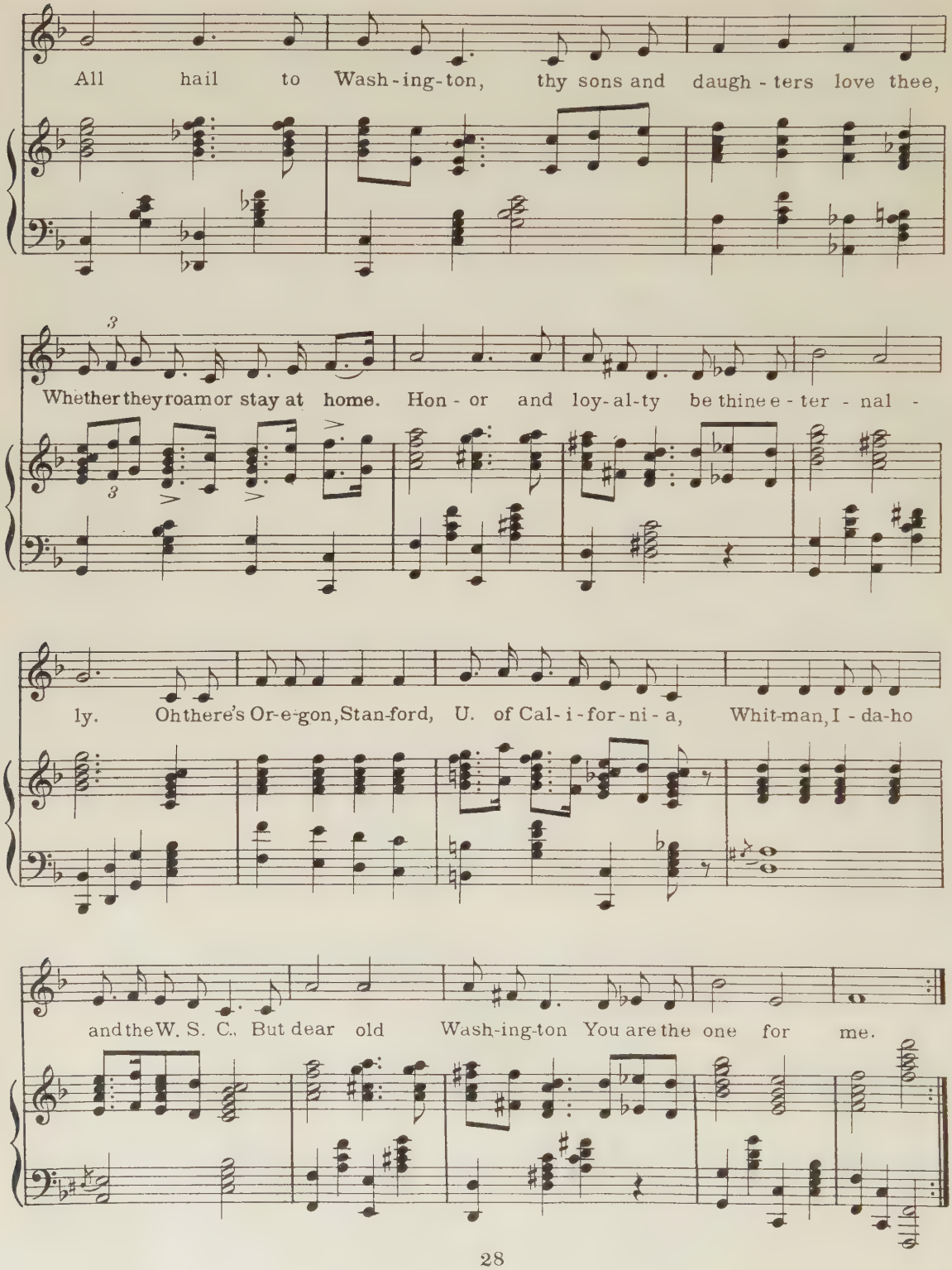


Copyright, 1924, by University of Washington

All Hail To Washington (Continued)



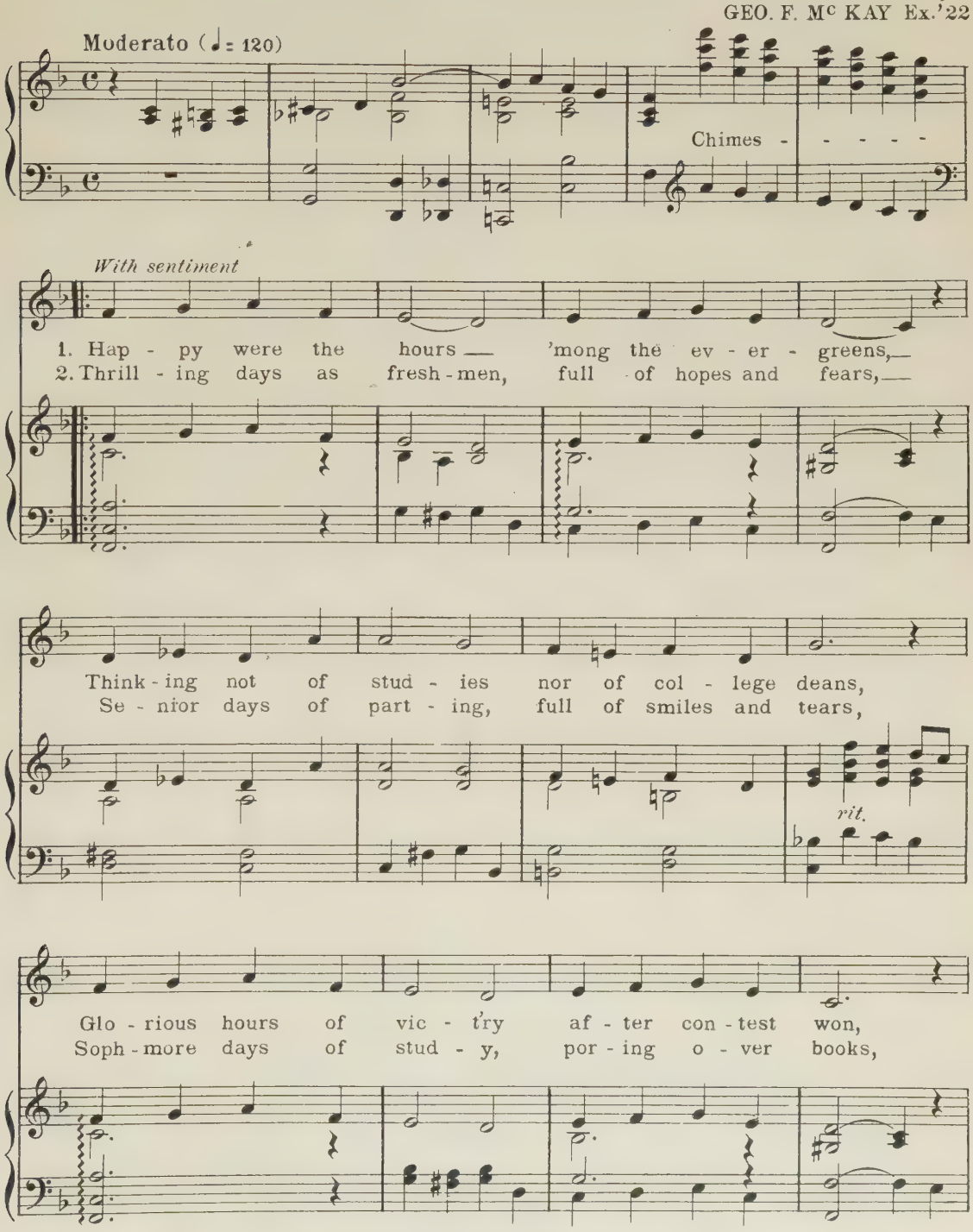
All Hail To Washington (Concluded)



Happy Days at Washington

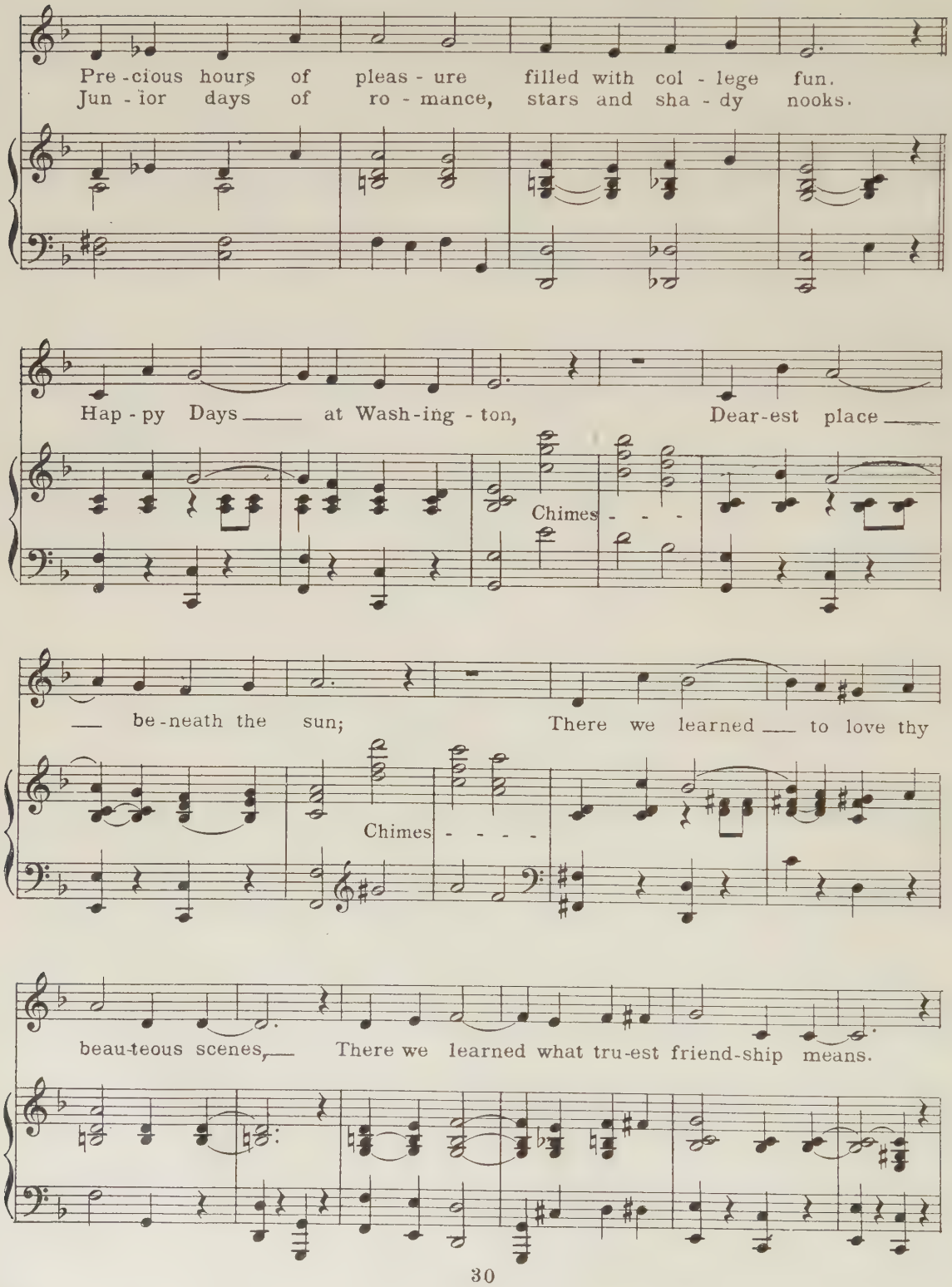
With Chimes in the accompaniment

Words and Music by
GEO. F. Mc KAY Ex.'22

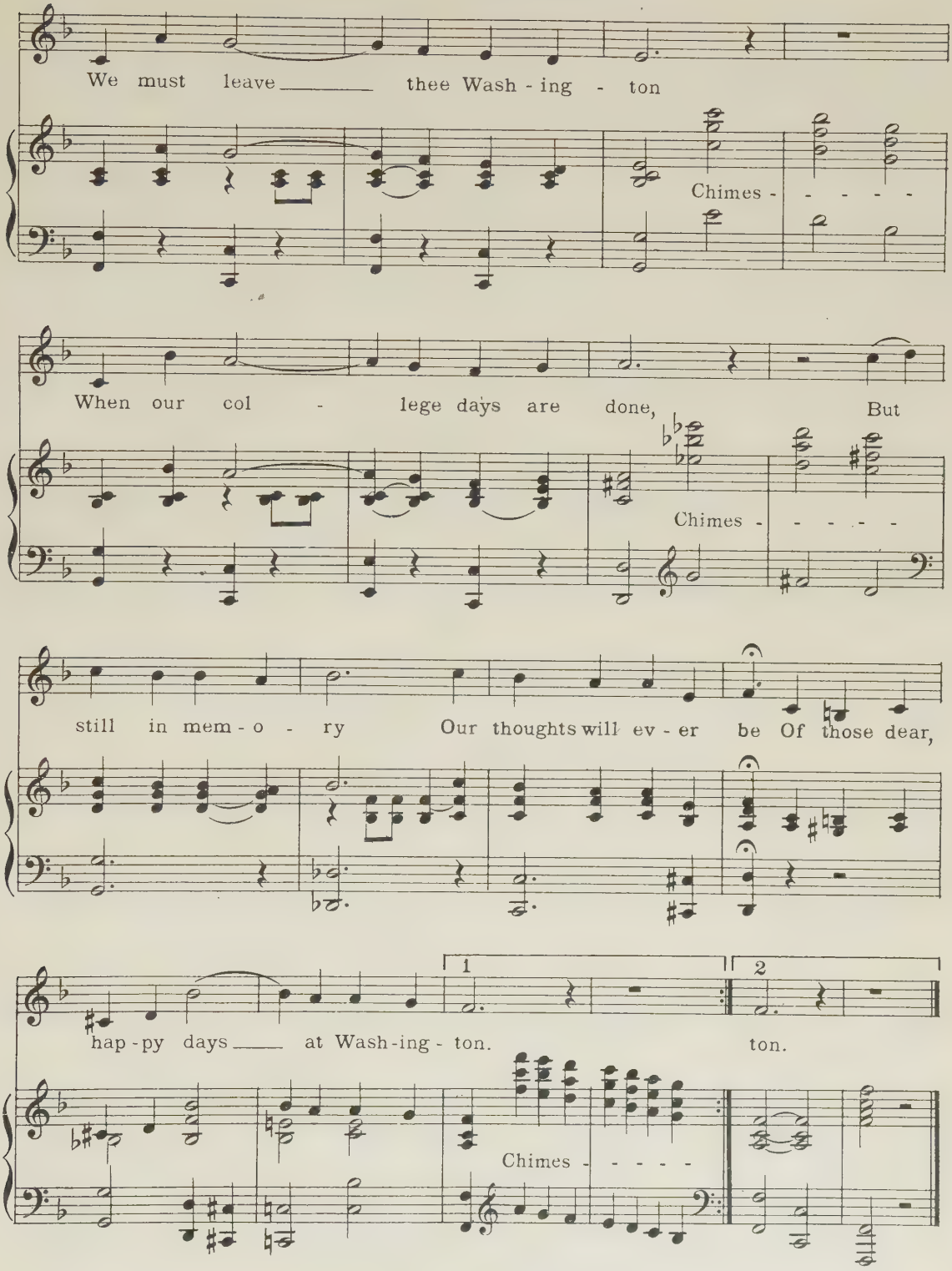


Copyright, 1924, by University of Washington

Happy Days at Washington (Continued)

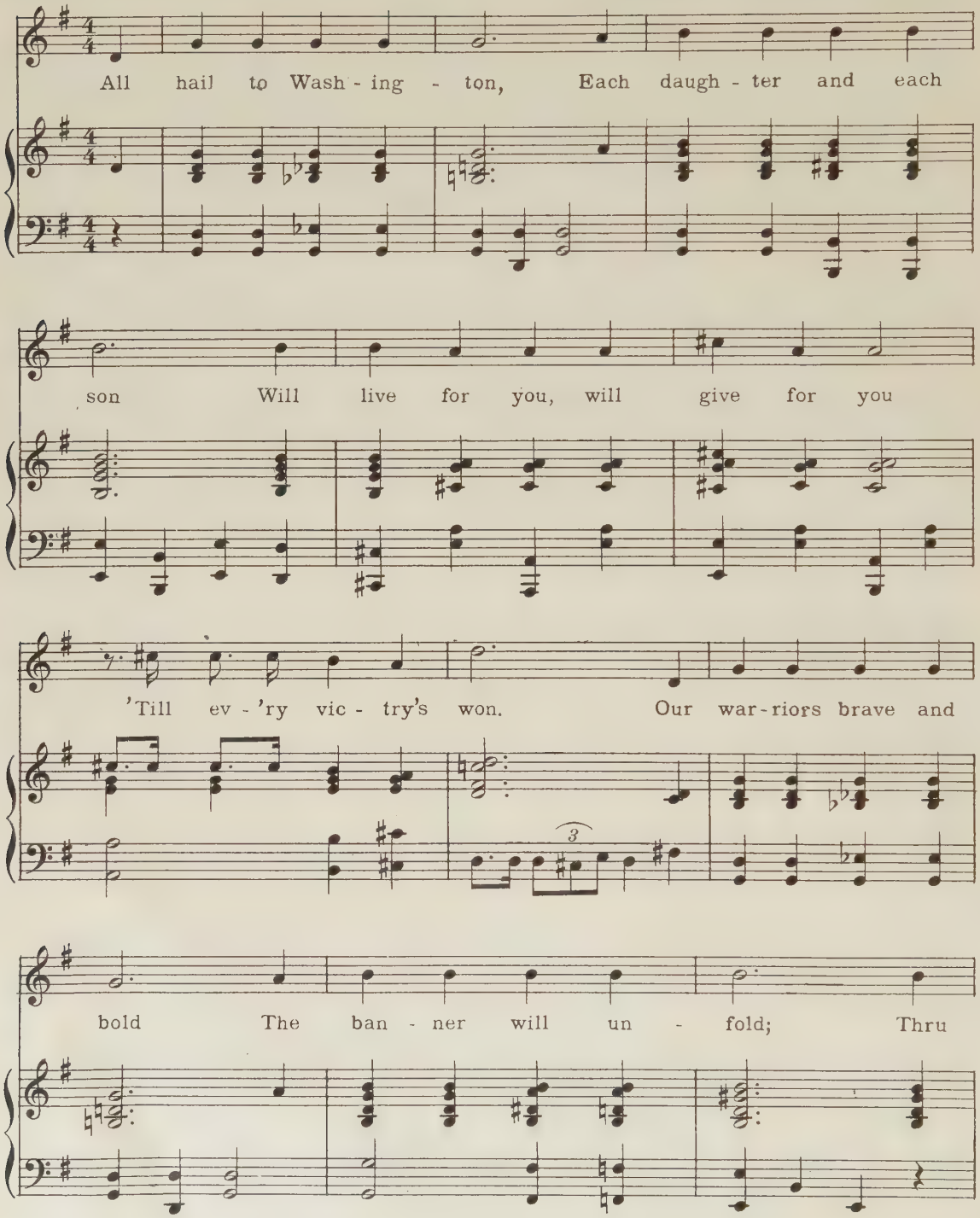


Happy Days at Washington (Concluded)



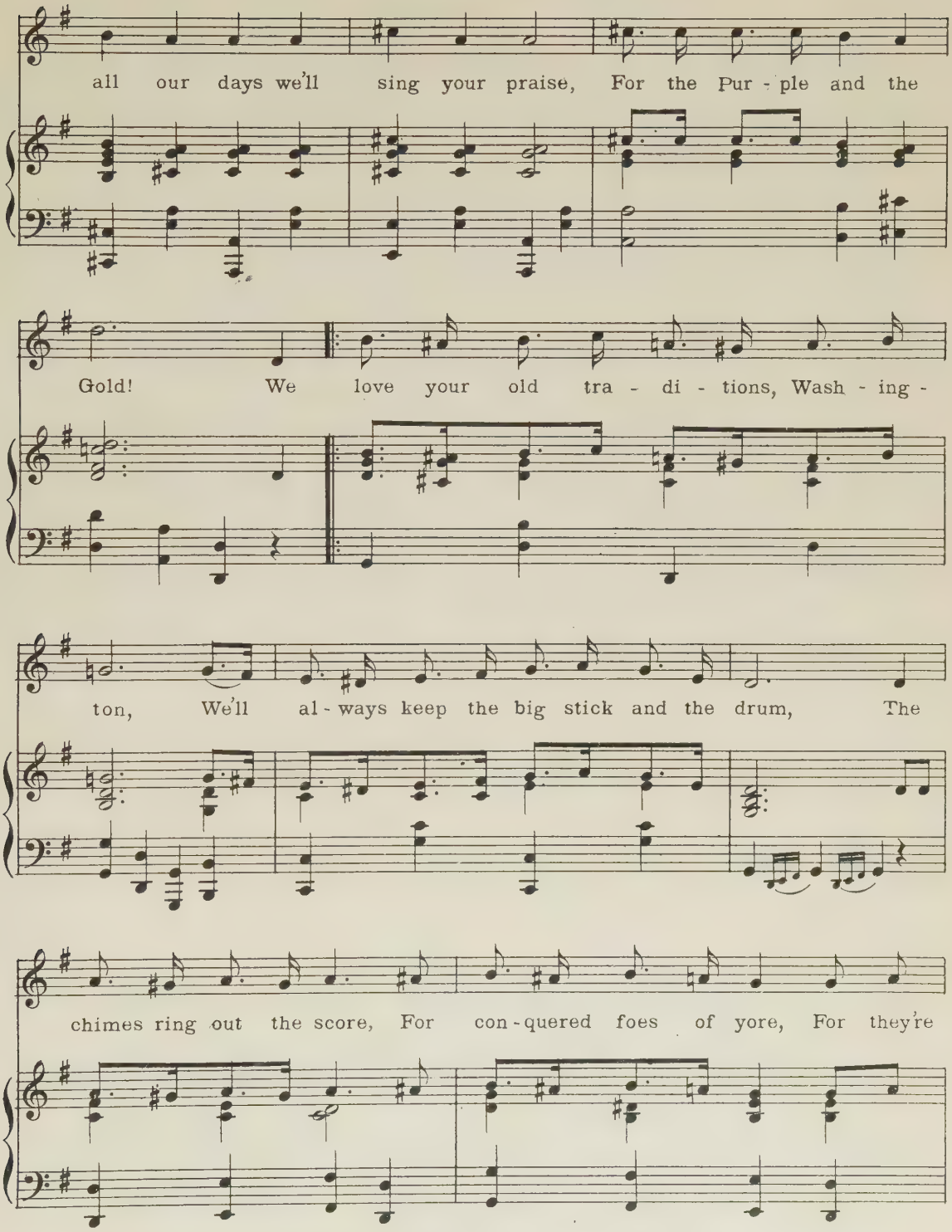
Tradition Song

ANSEL ECKMAN '20 HAROLD "HAY" Mc CLINTON '22

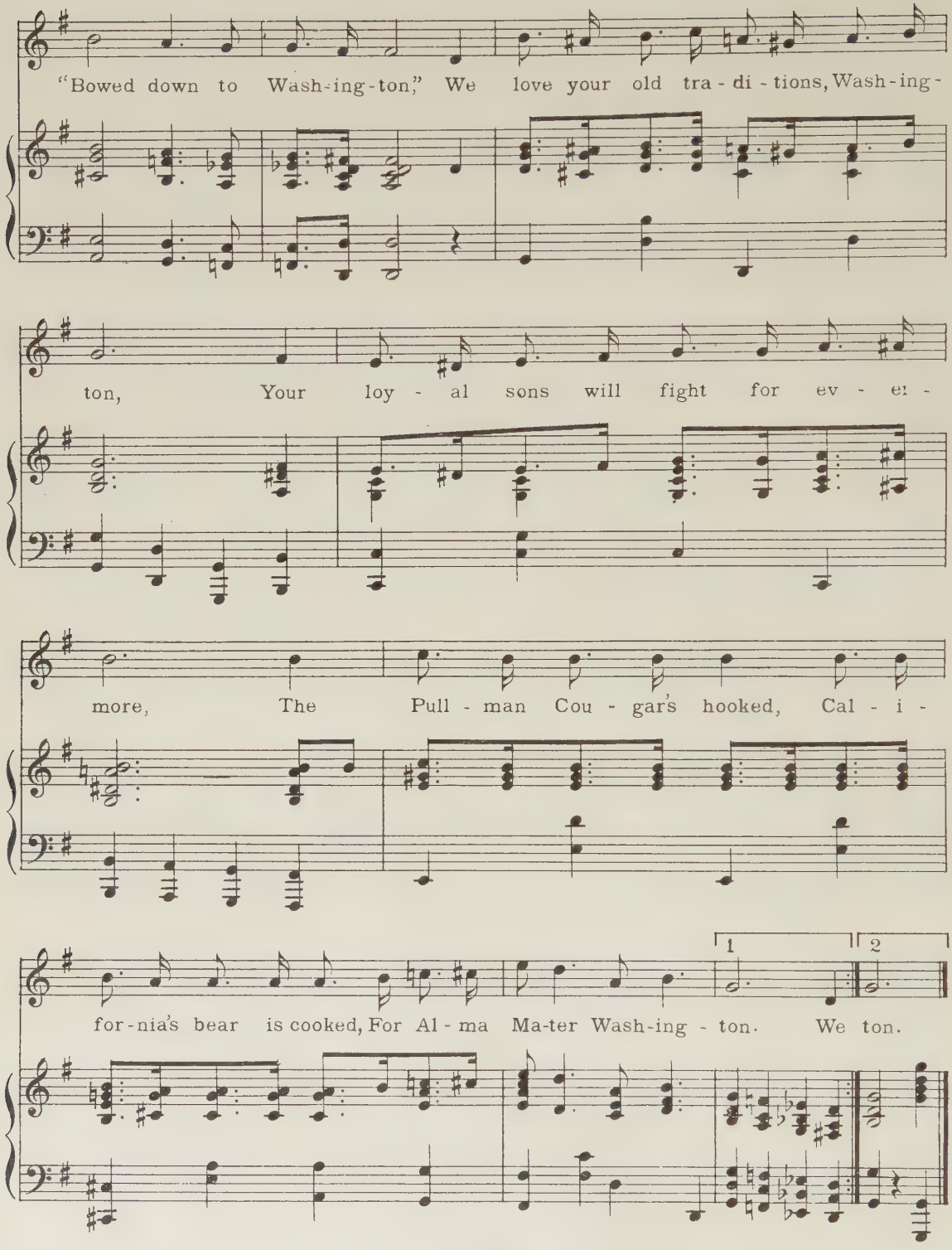


Copyright, 1924, by University of Washington

Tradition Song (Continued)



Tradition Song (Concluded)

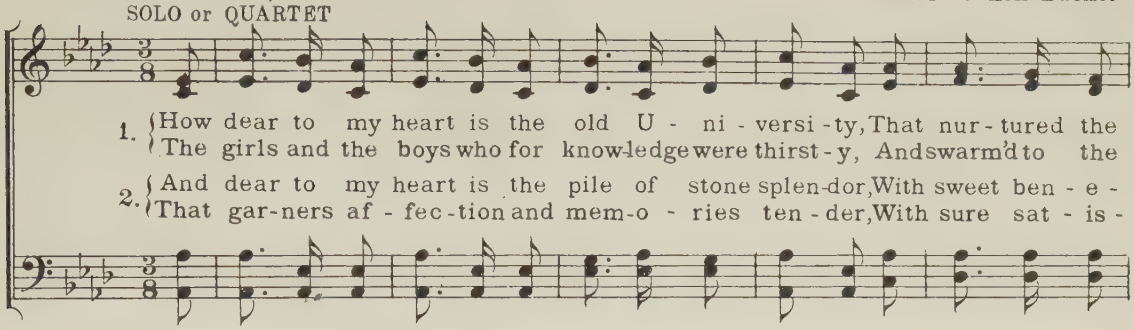


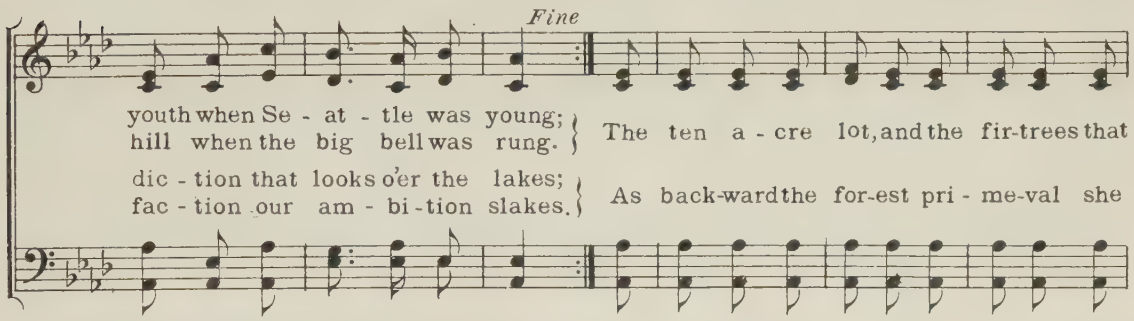
* The Old University

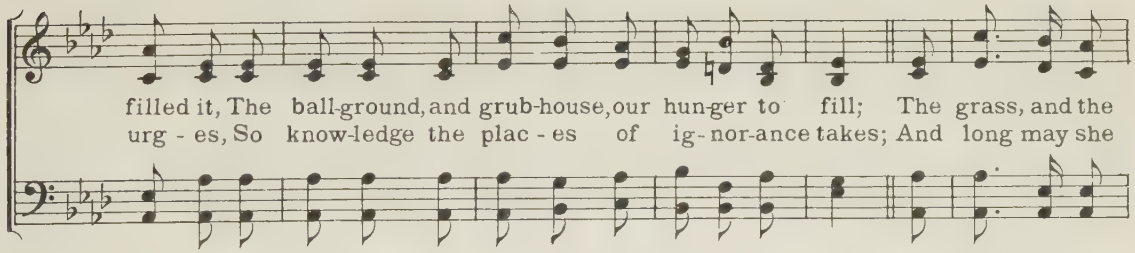
Words by
E.VICTOR BIGELOW, '87

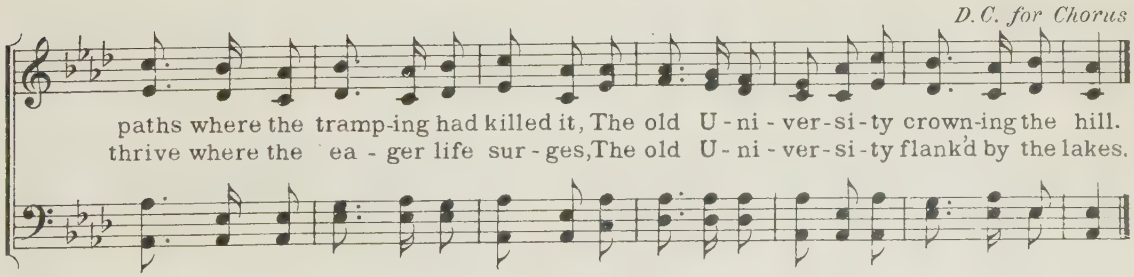
Air "The Old Oaken Bucket"

SOLO or QUARTET







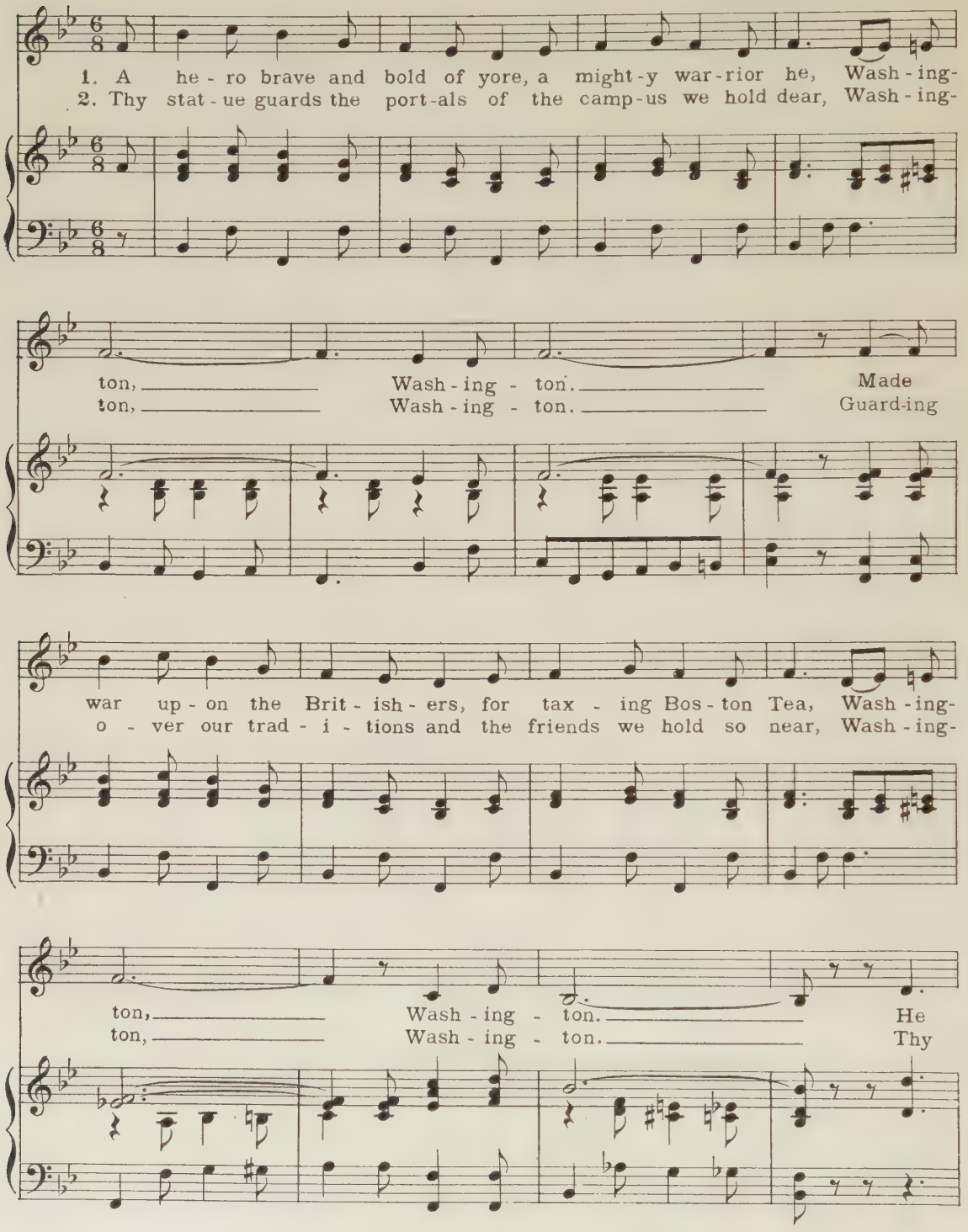


* Included here for historical reasons as probably the first Washington Song.

Copyright, 1924, by University of Washington

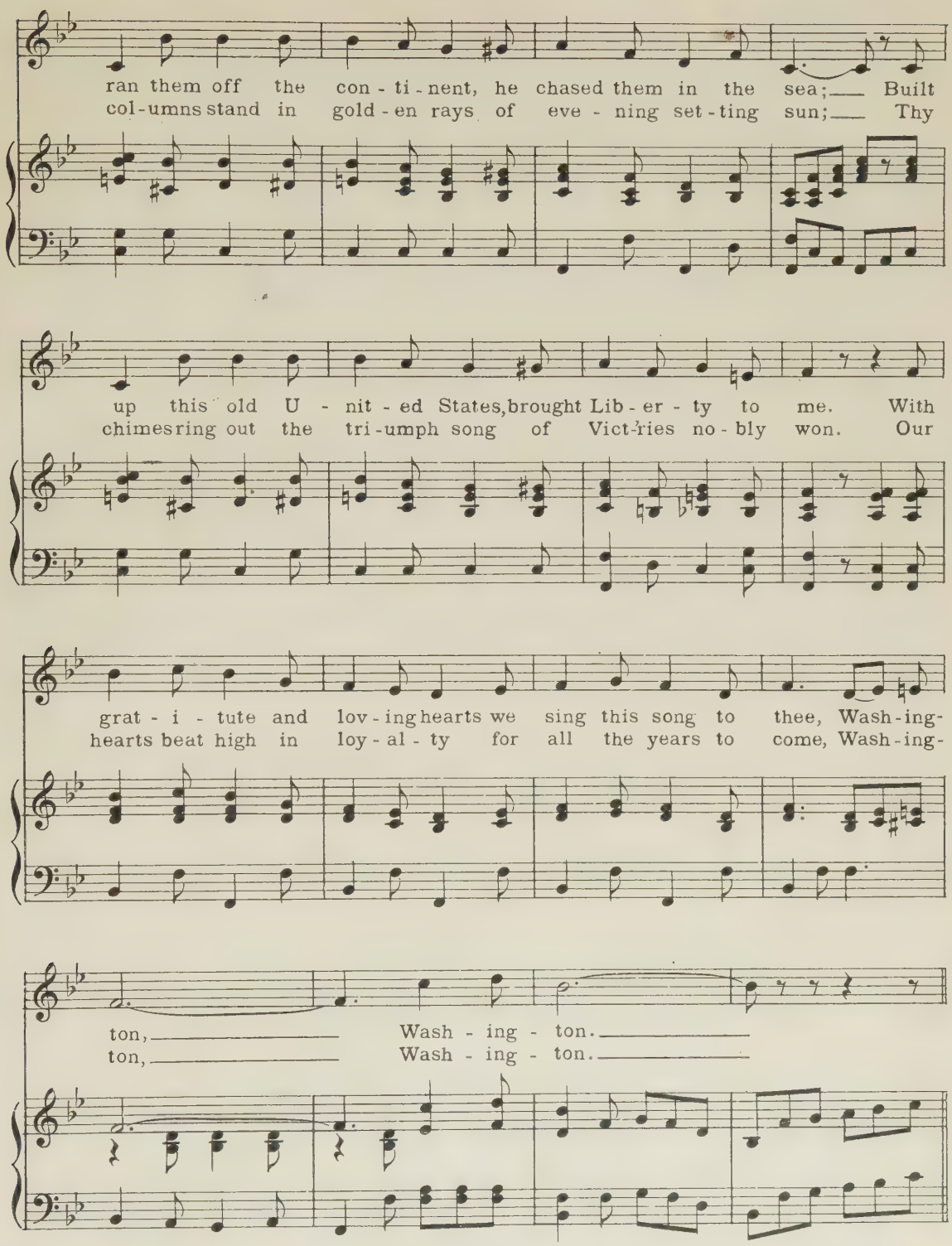
A Hero Brave And Bold Of Yore

Words and Music by
GEORGE W. ALLEN,'23

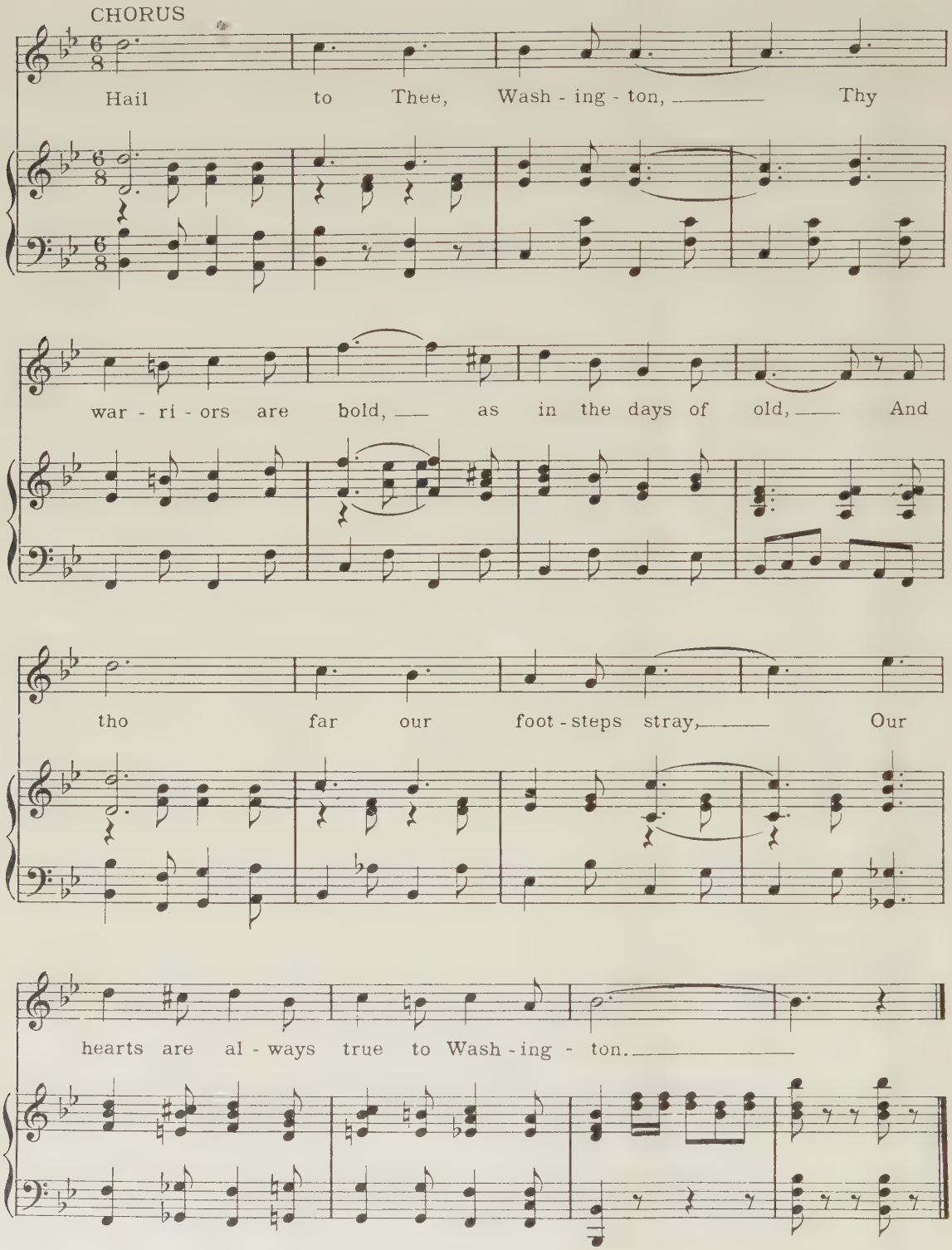


Copyright, 1924, by University of Washington

A Hero Brave And Bold Of Yore (Continued)



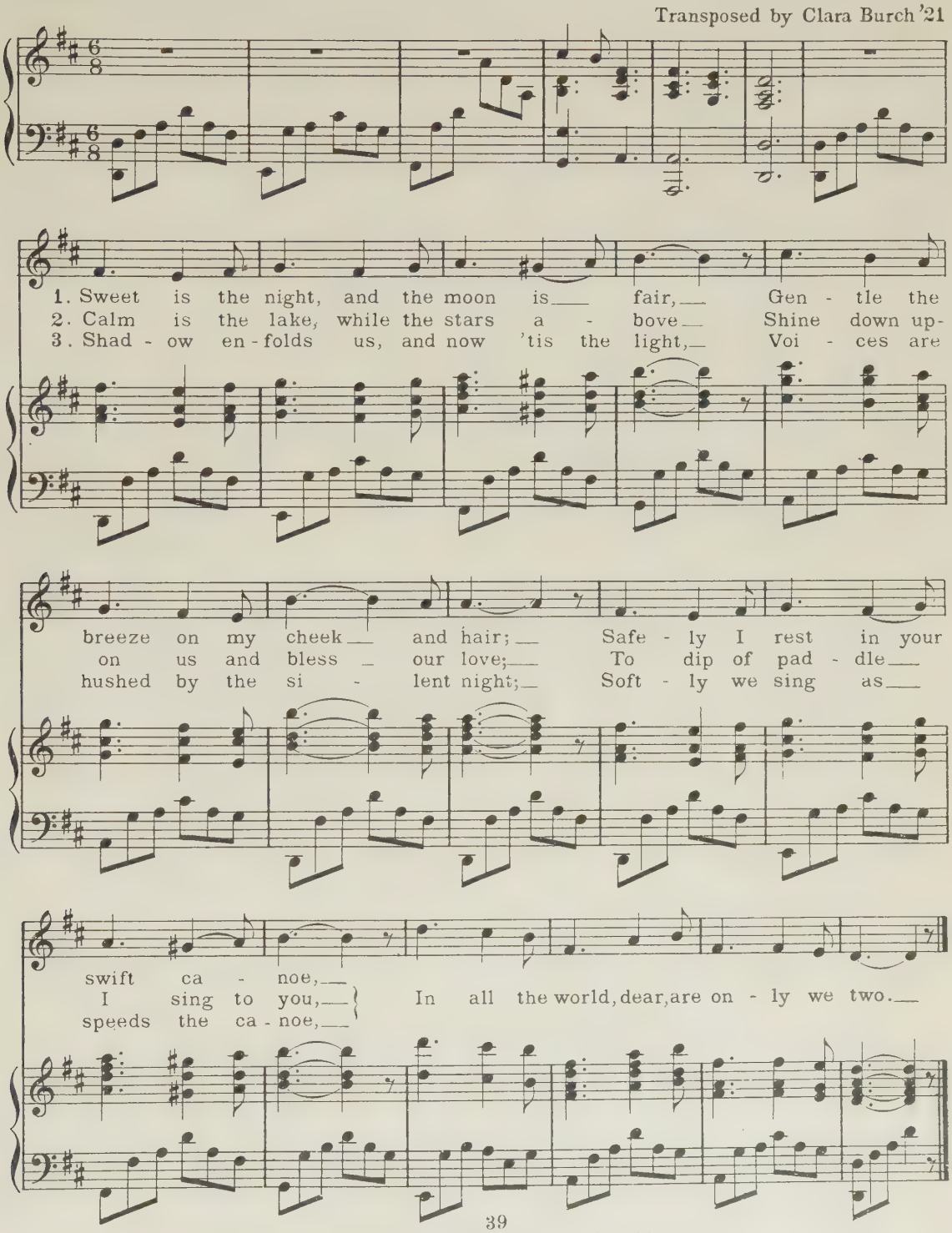
A Hero Brave And Bold Of Yore (Concluded)



Sweet is the Night

Words by
MARGERITA SINCLAIR '07

Music by
PEARL GILKEY '07
Transposed by Clara Burch '21

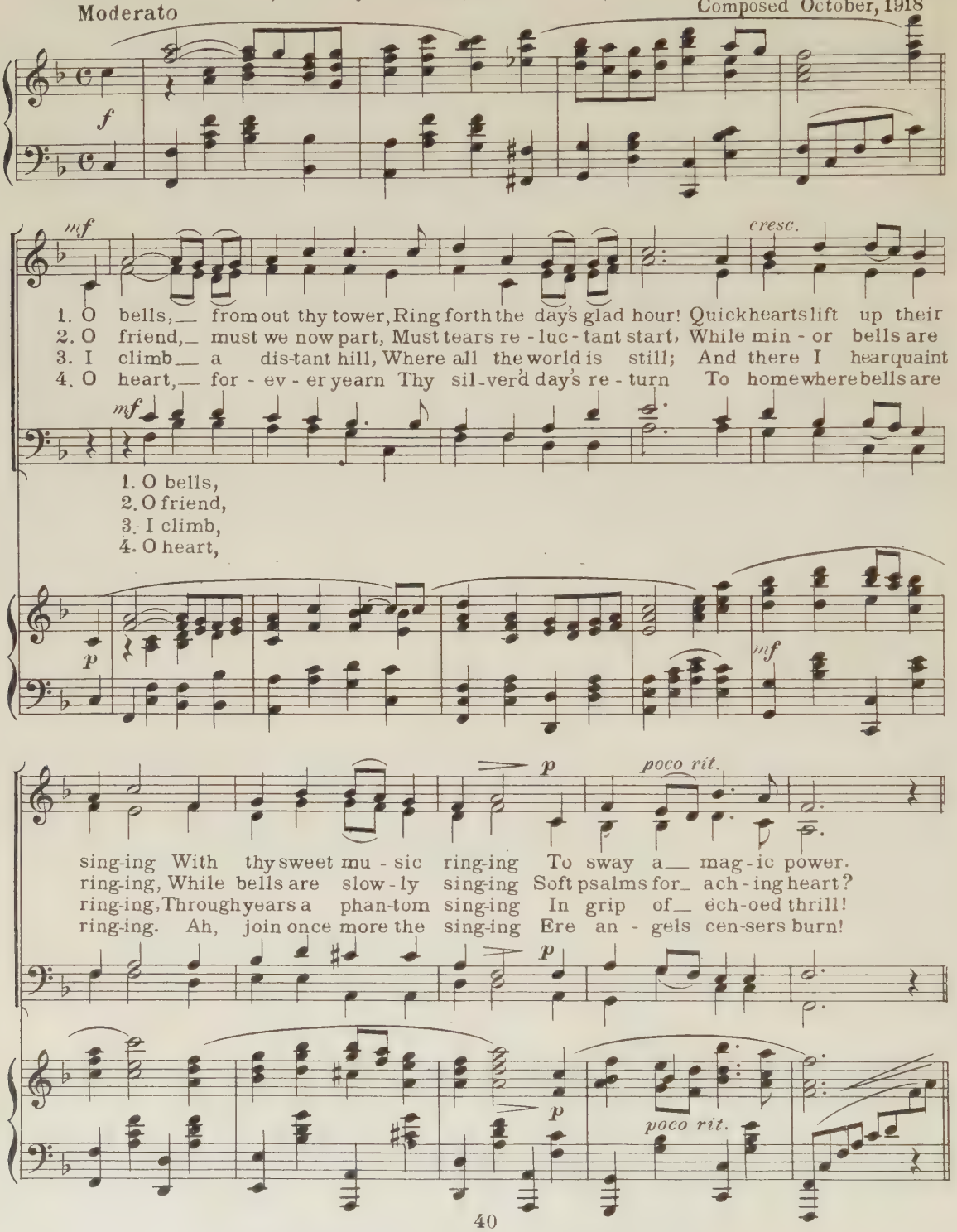


Copyright, 1924, by University of Washington

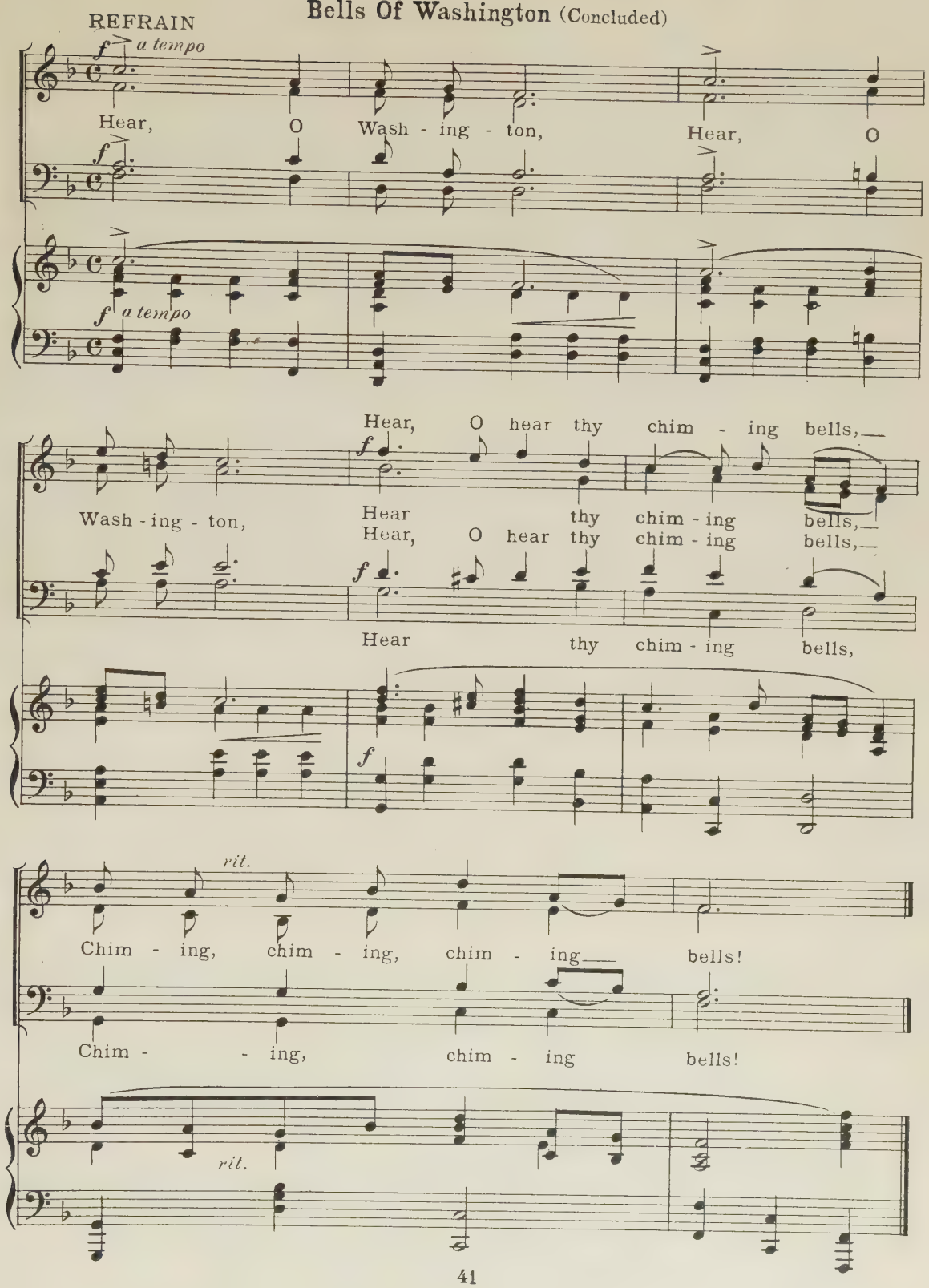
Bells Of Washington

Poem by
EDMOND S. MEANY
Dedicated to the Class of 1918, University of Washington.

Music by
CARL PAIGE WOOD
Composed October, 1918



Copyright MCMXIX by University Book Store, Seattle

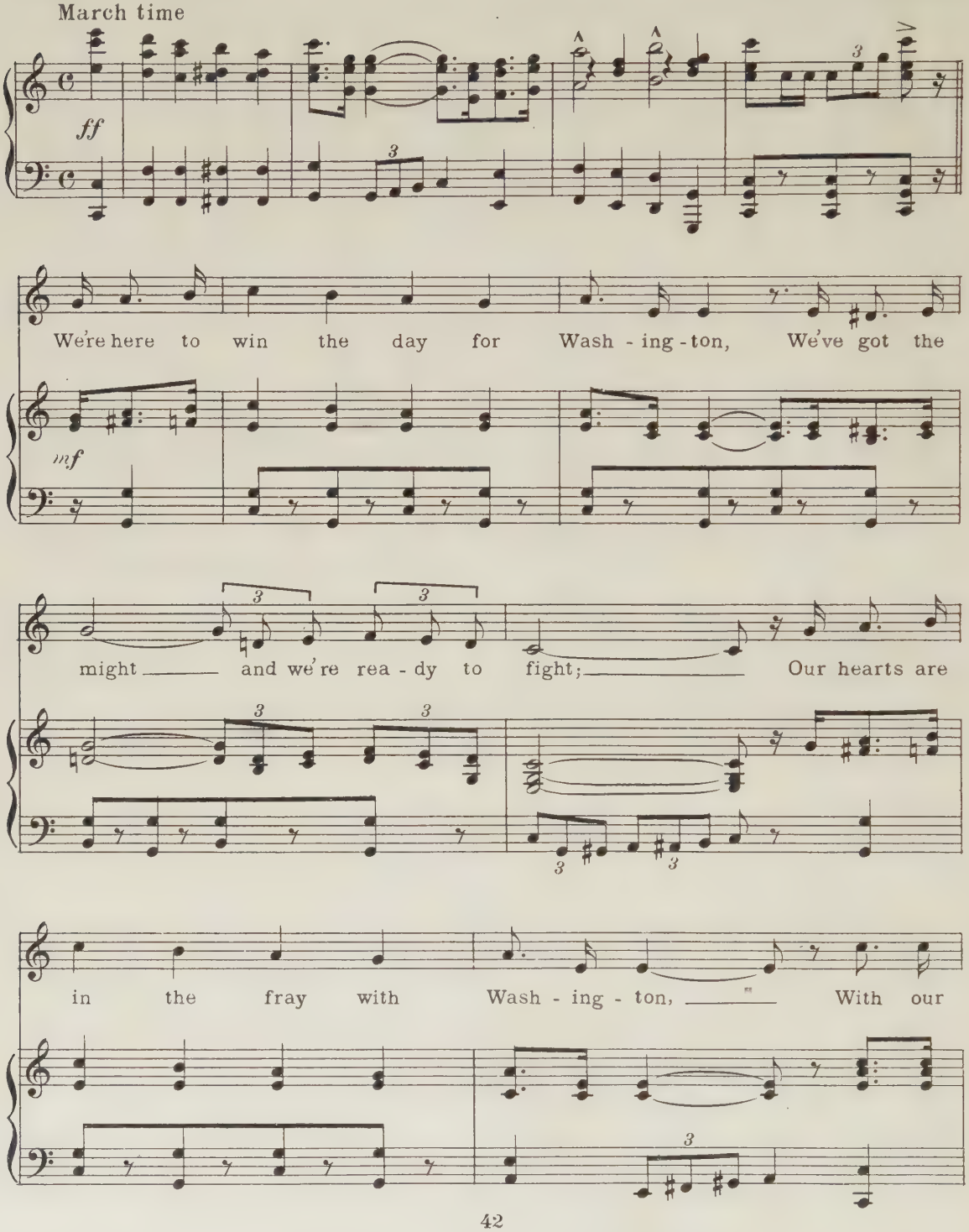

REFRAIN
f a tempo
Hear, O Wash - ing - ton, Hear, O
f a tempo
Wash - ing - ton,
Hear, O hear thy chim - ing bells,
Hear thy chim - ing bells,—
Hear, O hear thy chim - ing bells,—
Hear thy chim - ing bells,
rit.
Chim - ing, chim - ing, chim - ing— bells!
Chim - - ing, chim - ing bells!
rit.

Colors Of Washington

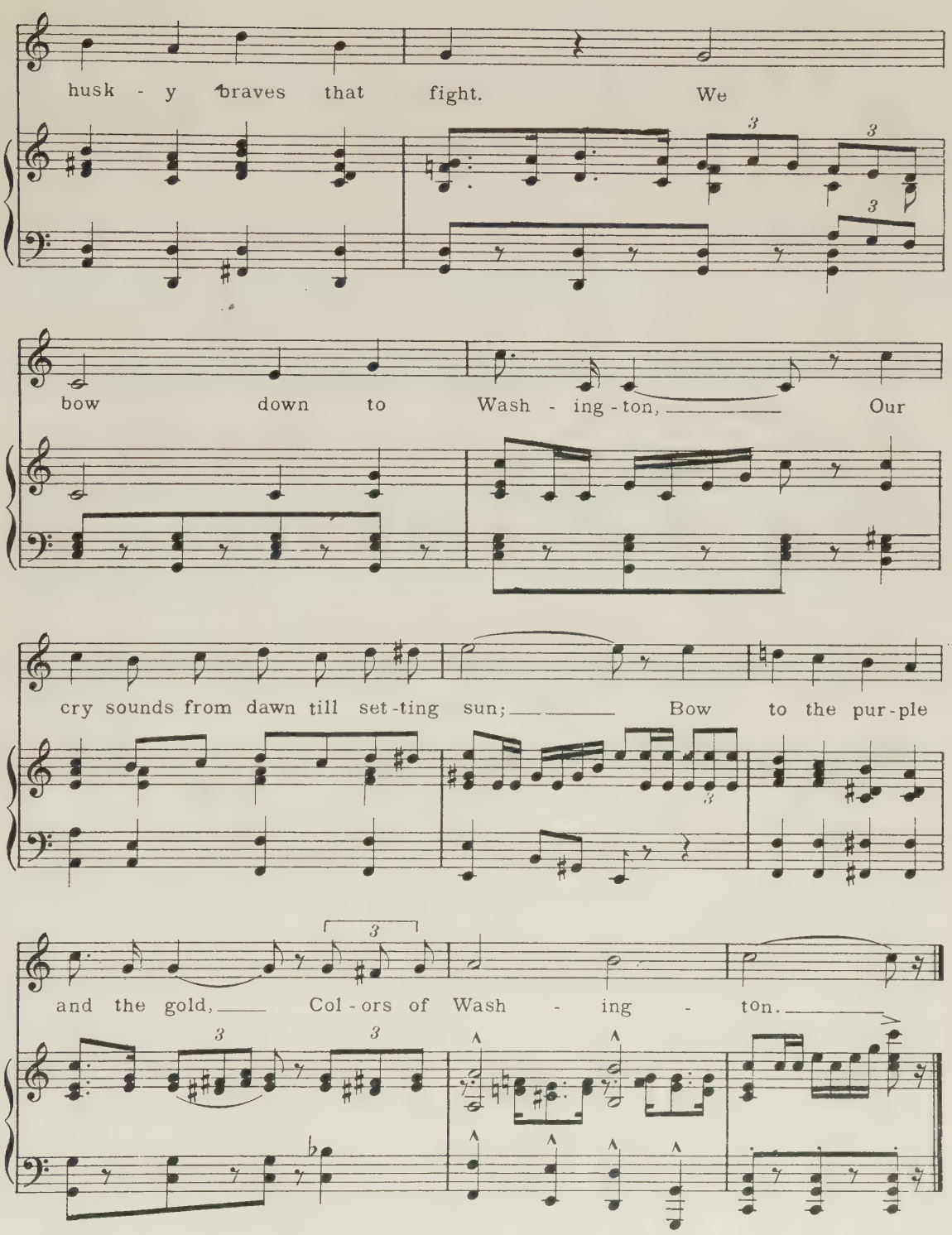
Words by
RIEMER G. PHILLIPS

Music by
CHAS. M. HATCHER

March time

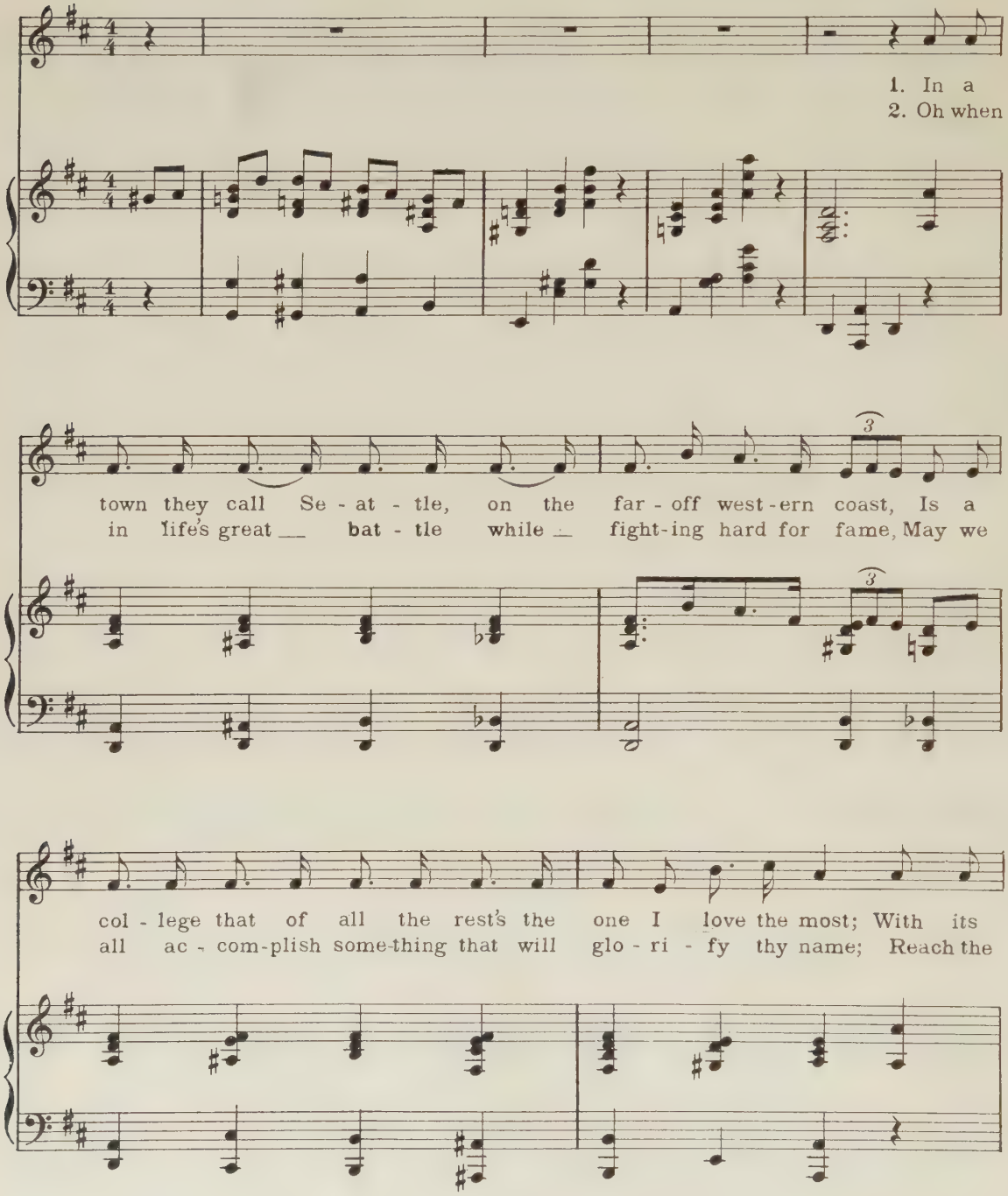


Copyright, 1924, by University of Washington


husk - y braves that fight. We
bow down to Wash - ing - ton, Our
cry sounds from dawn till set-ting sun; Bow to the pur-ple
and the gold, Col - ors of Wash - ing - ton.

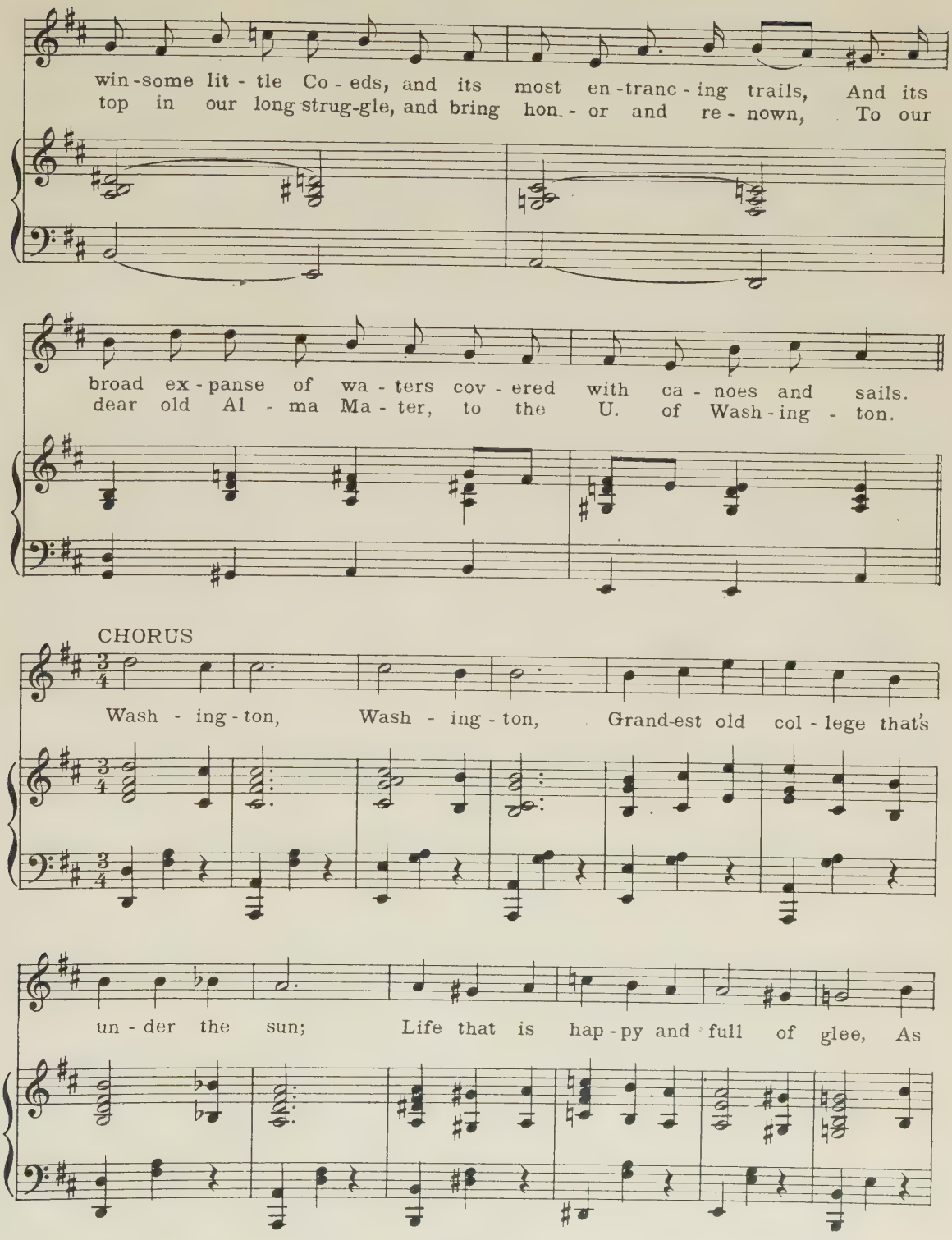
The College I Love Best

Words and Music by
CLARENCE LIND '11 alt.

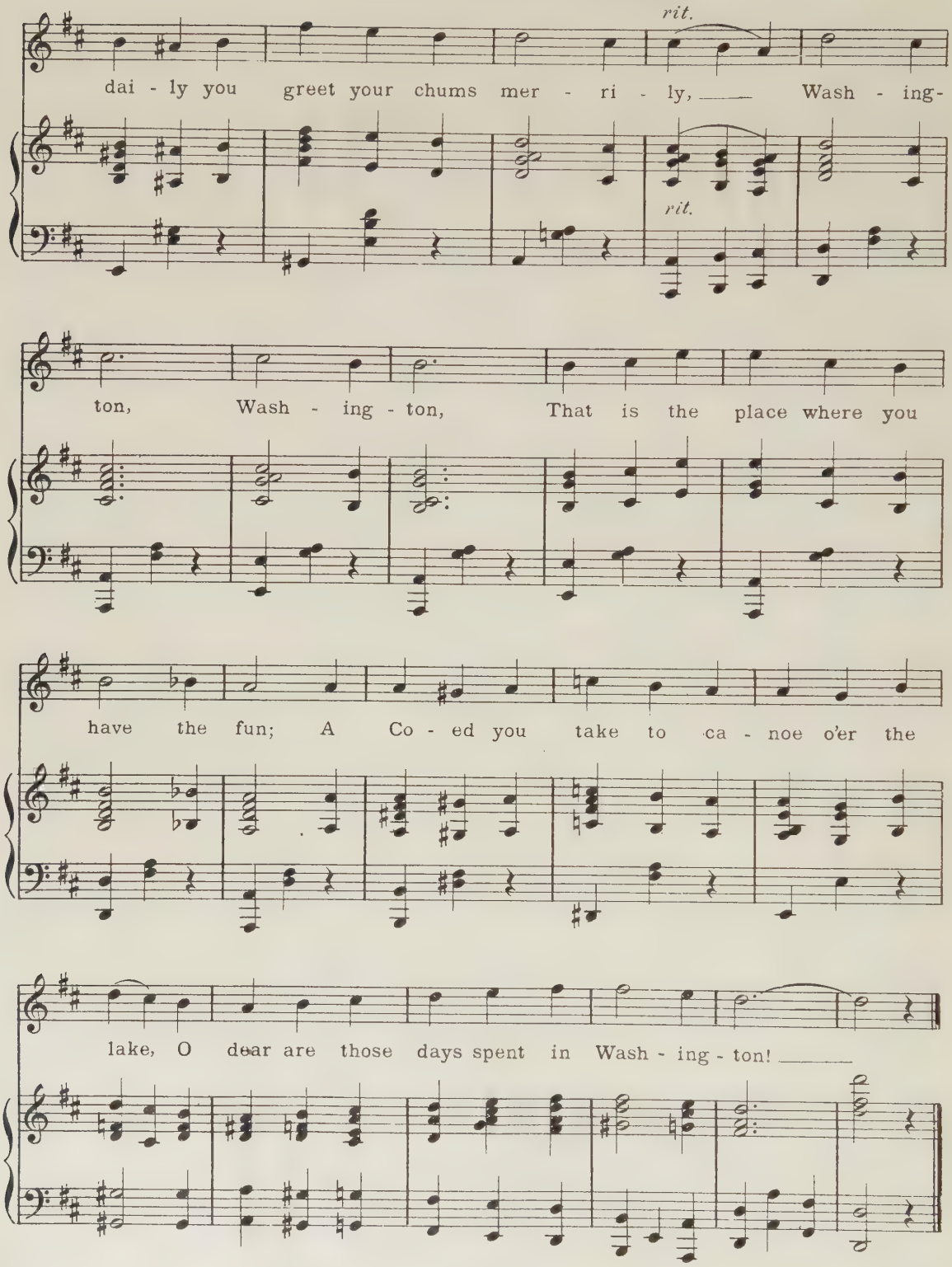


Copyright, 1924, by University of Washington

The College I Love Best (Continued)



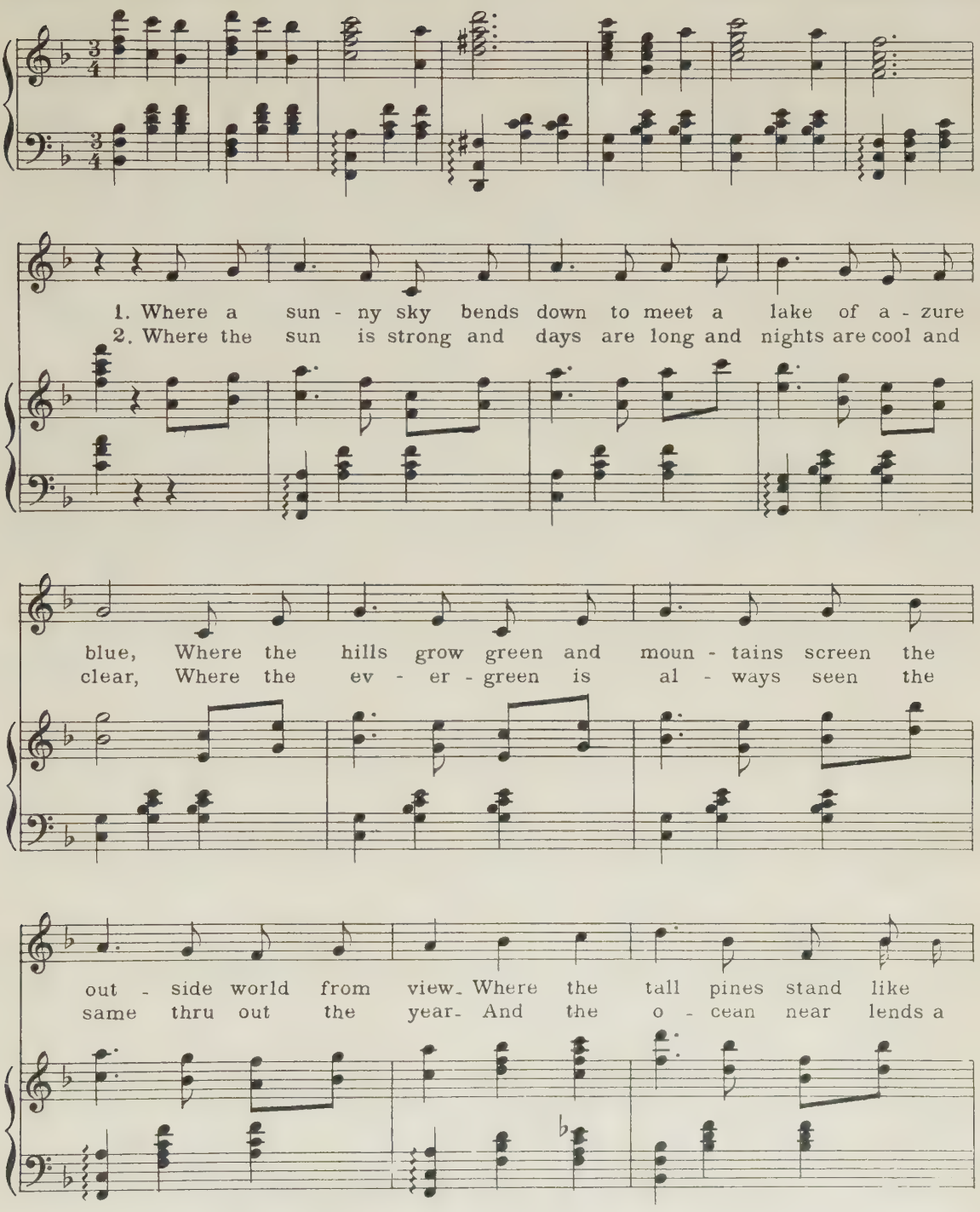
The College I Love Best (Concluded)



I'm Coming Back

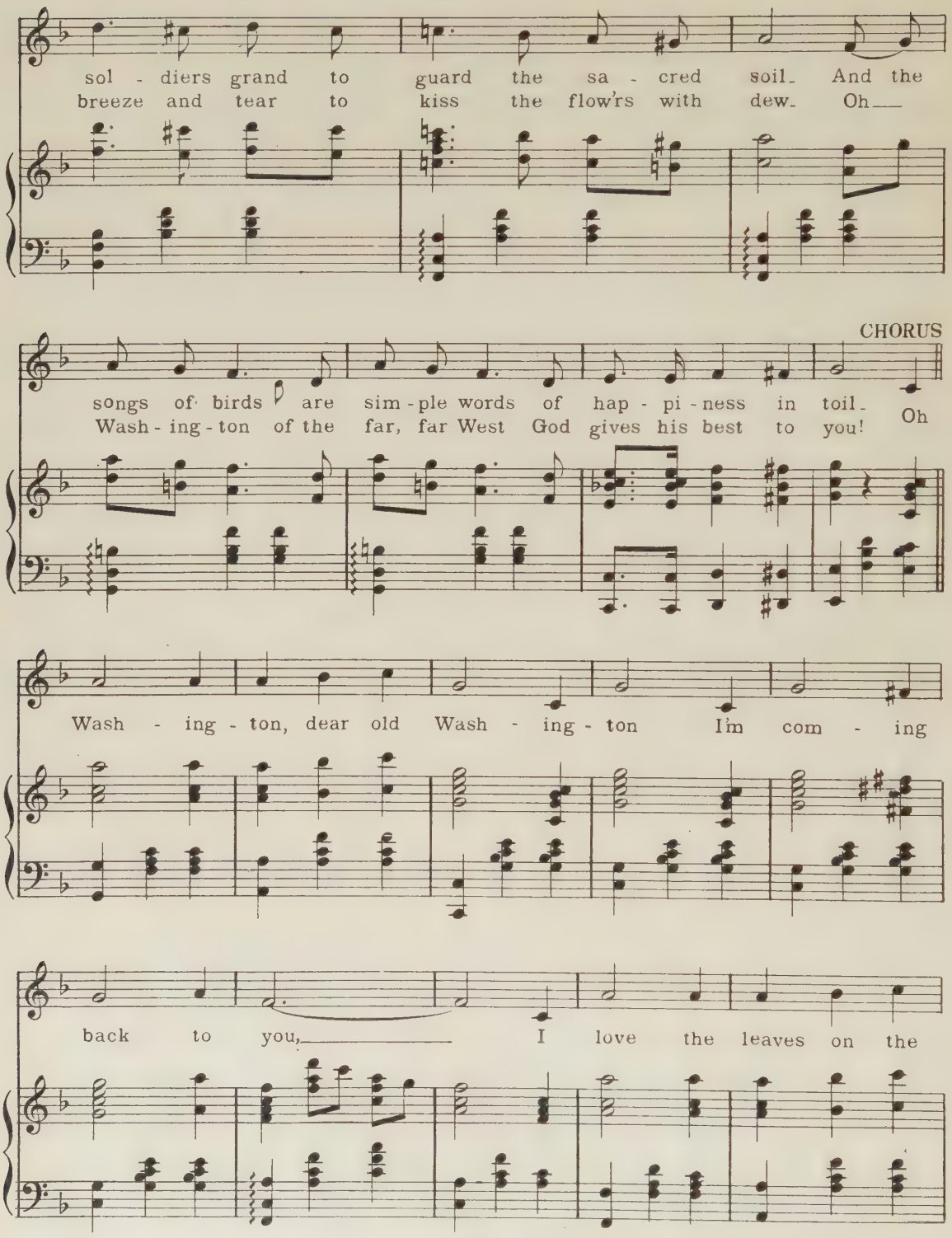
Words by
KEN KAY KELSO '25

Music by
LORINE CHAMBERLIN '25

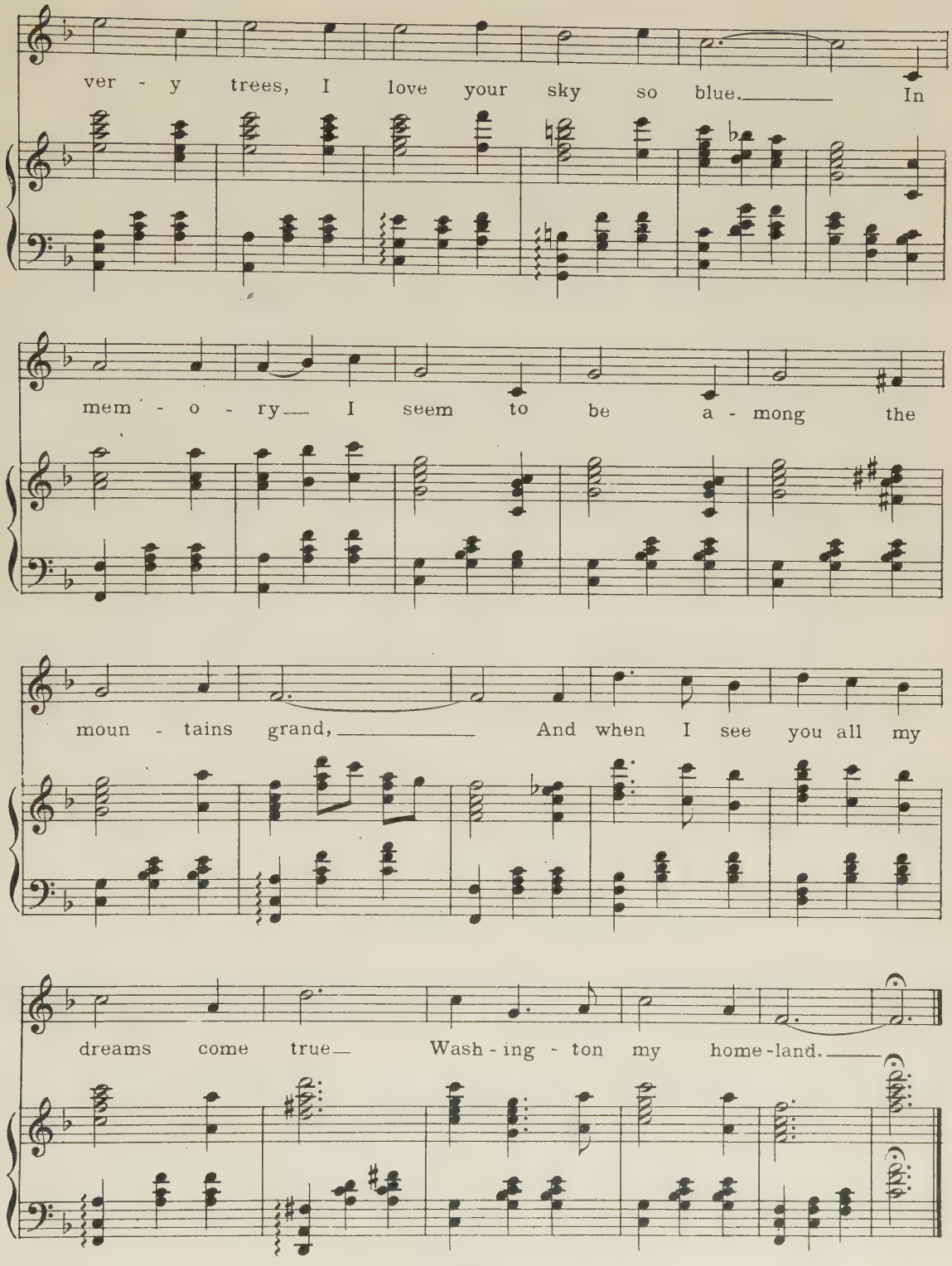


Used by permission

I'm Coming Back (Continued)

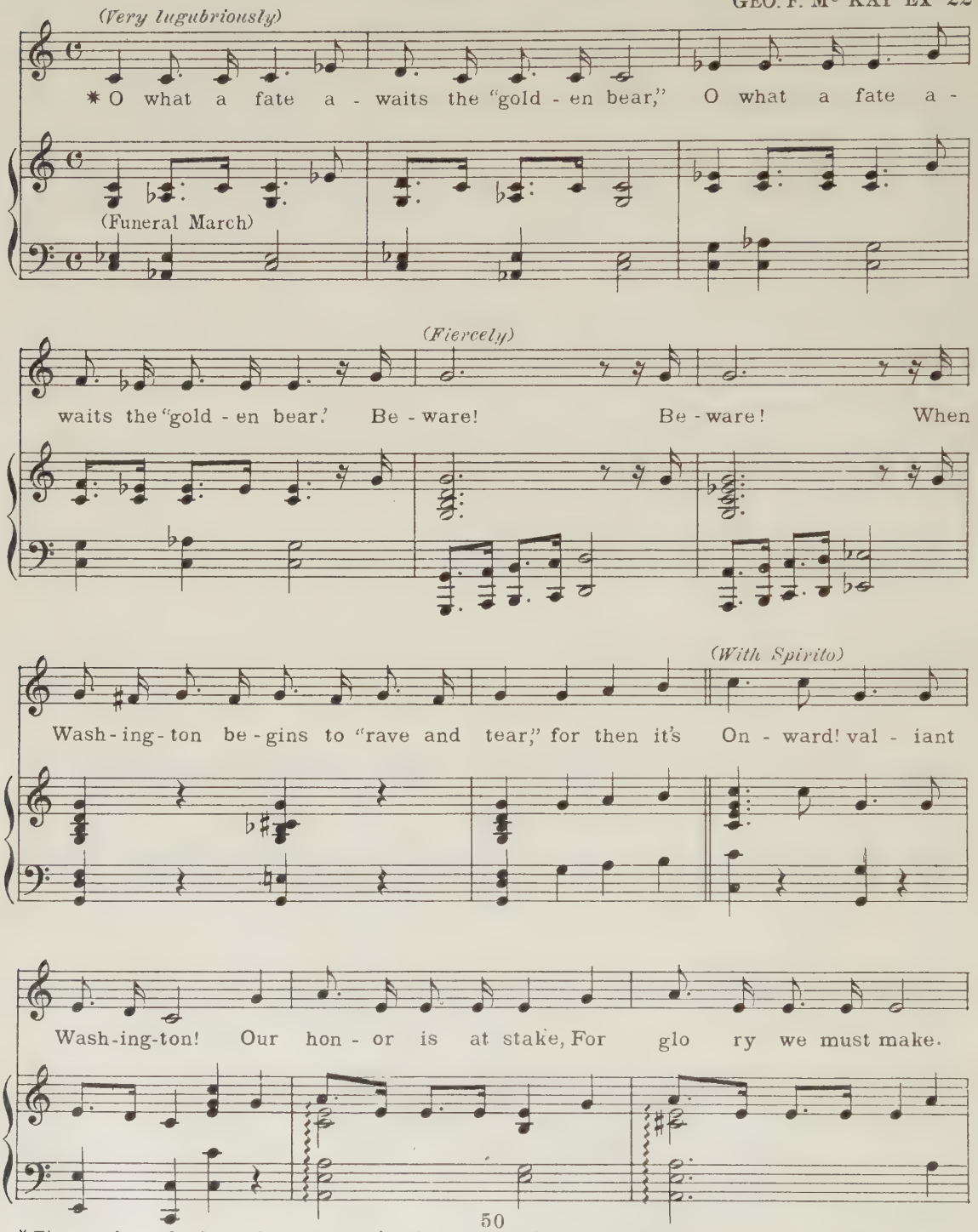


I'm Coming Back (Concluded)



War Song

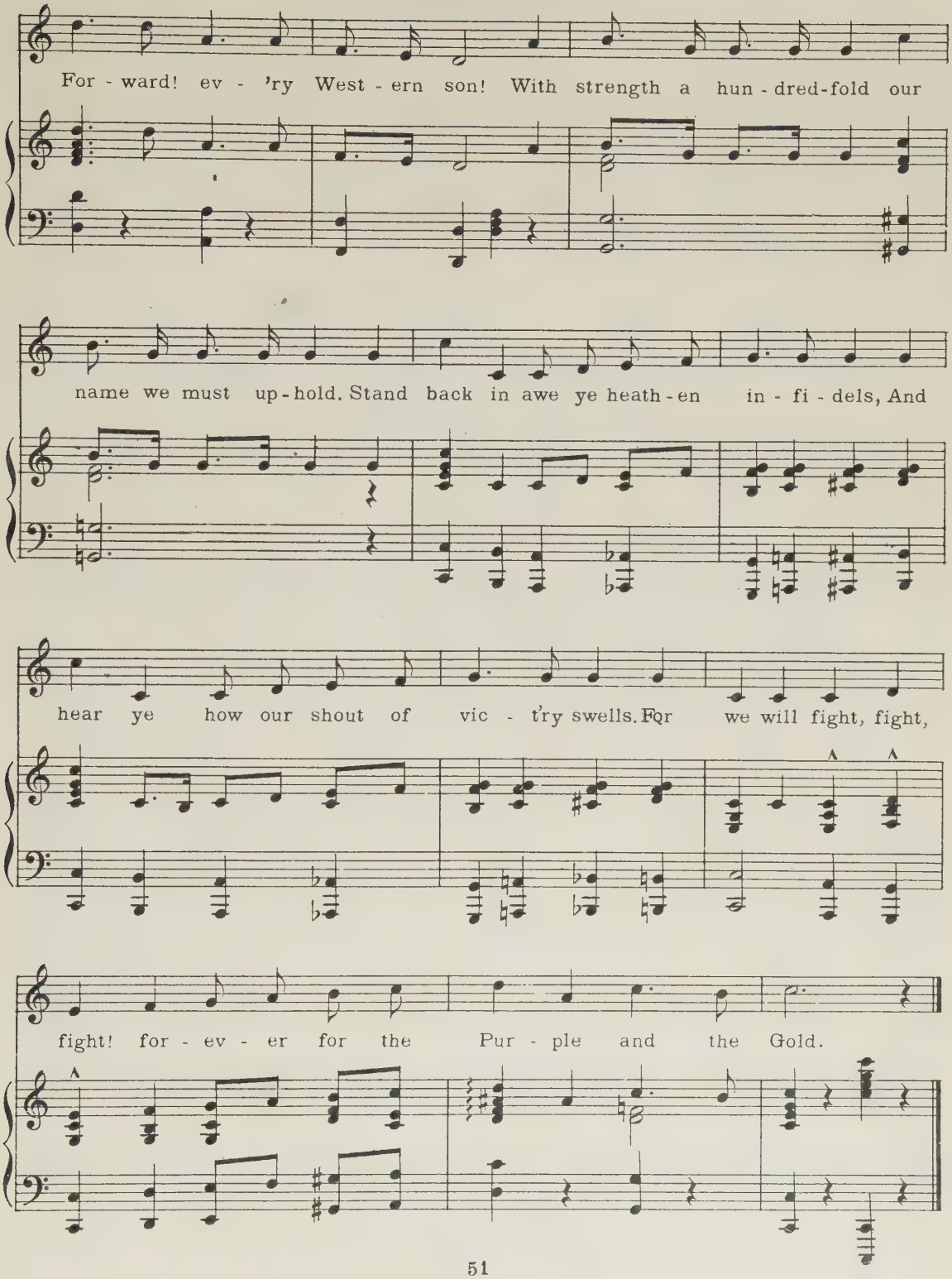
Words and Music by
GEO. F. Mc KAY Ex '22



*The words to the funeral march may be changed to suit the occasion

Copyright, 1924, by University of Washington

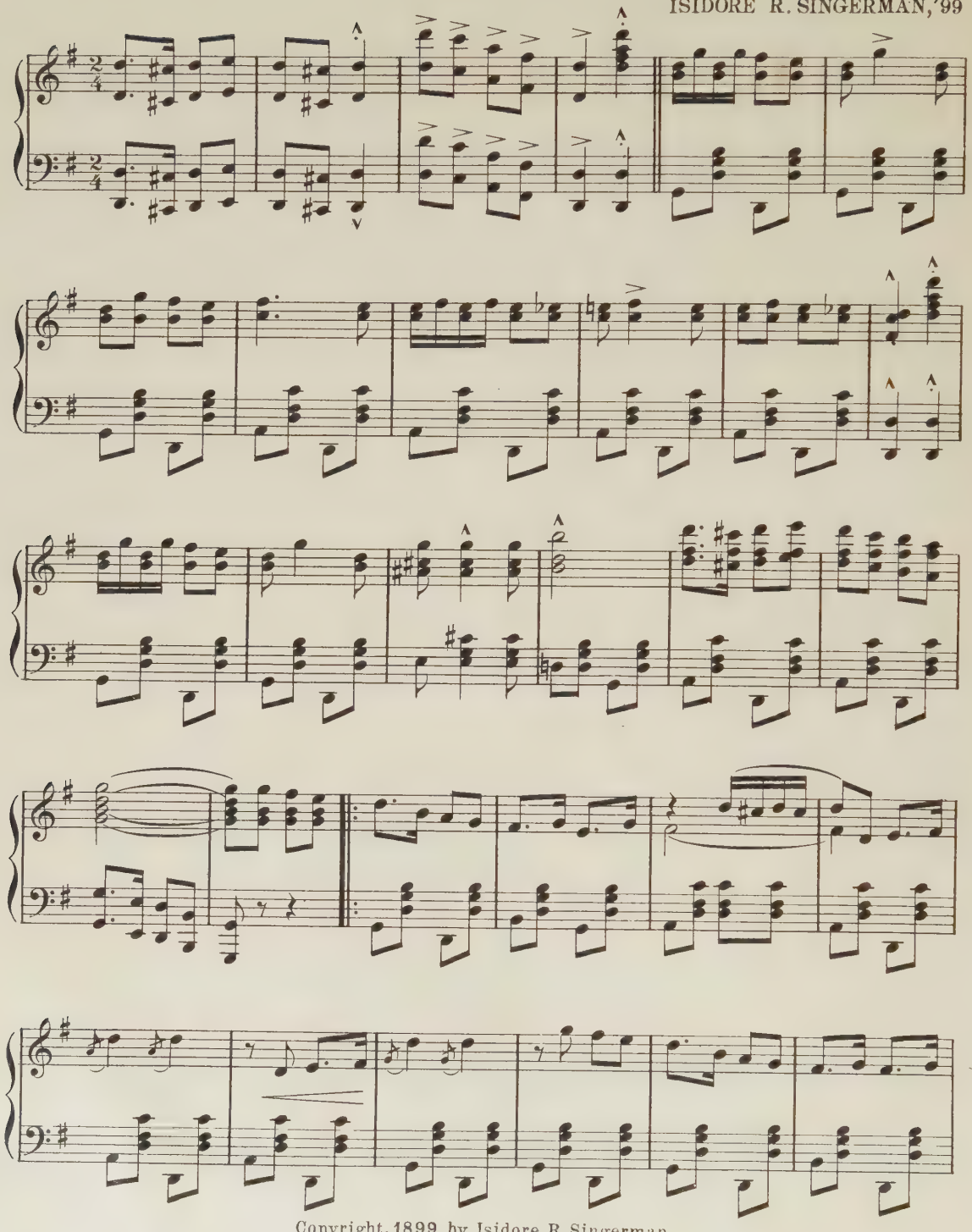
War Song (Concluded)



The Purple And Gold

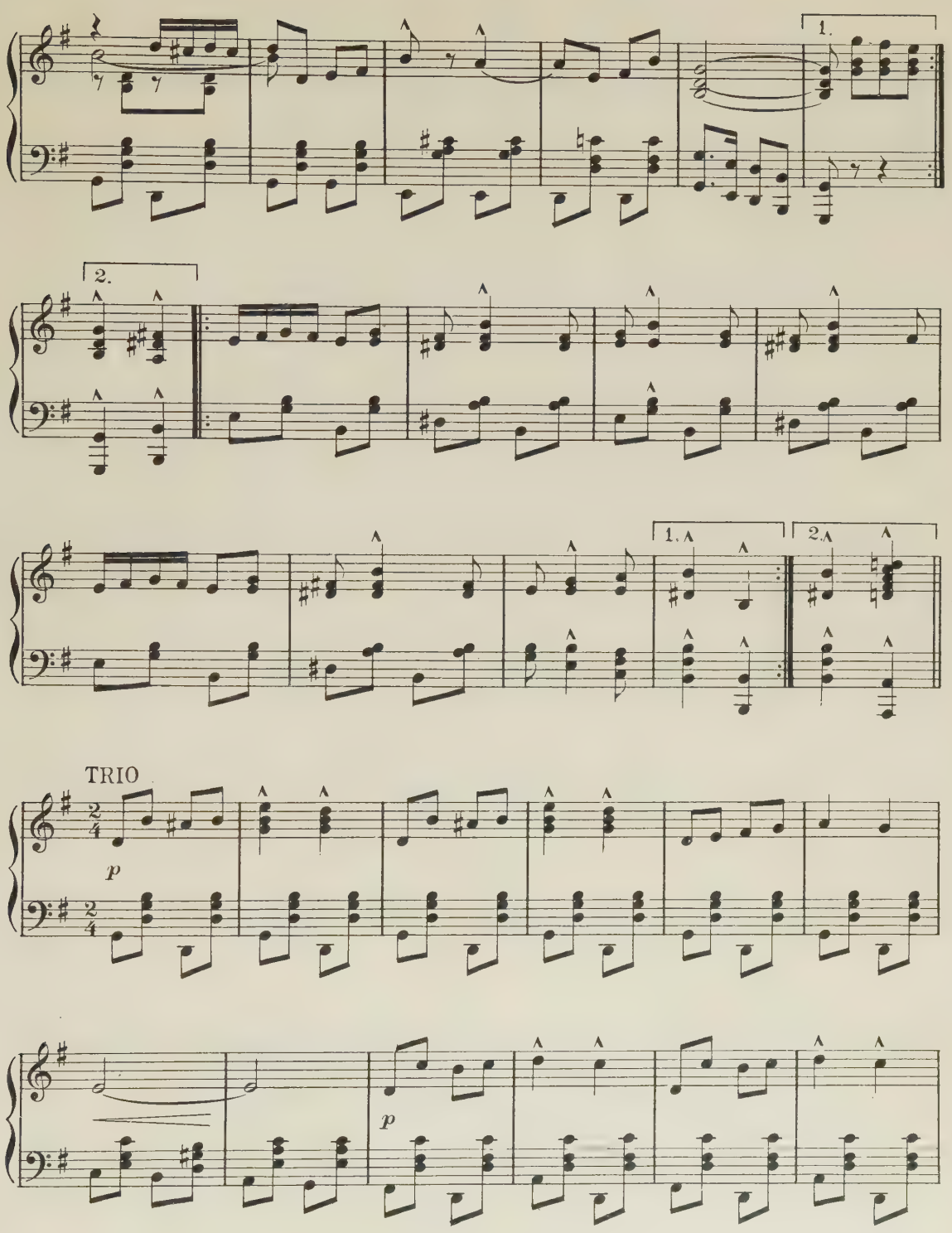
MARCH and TWO STEP

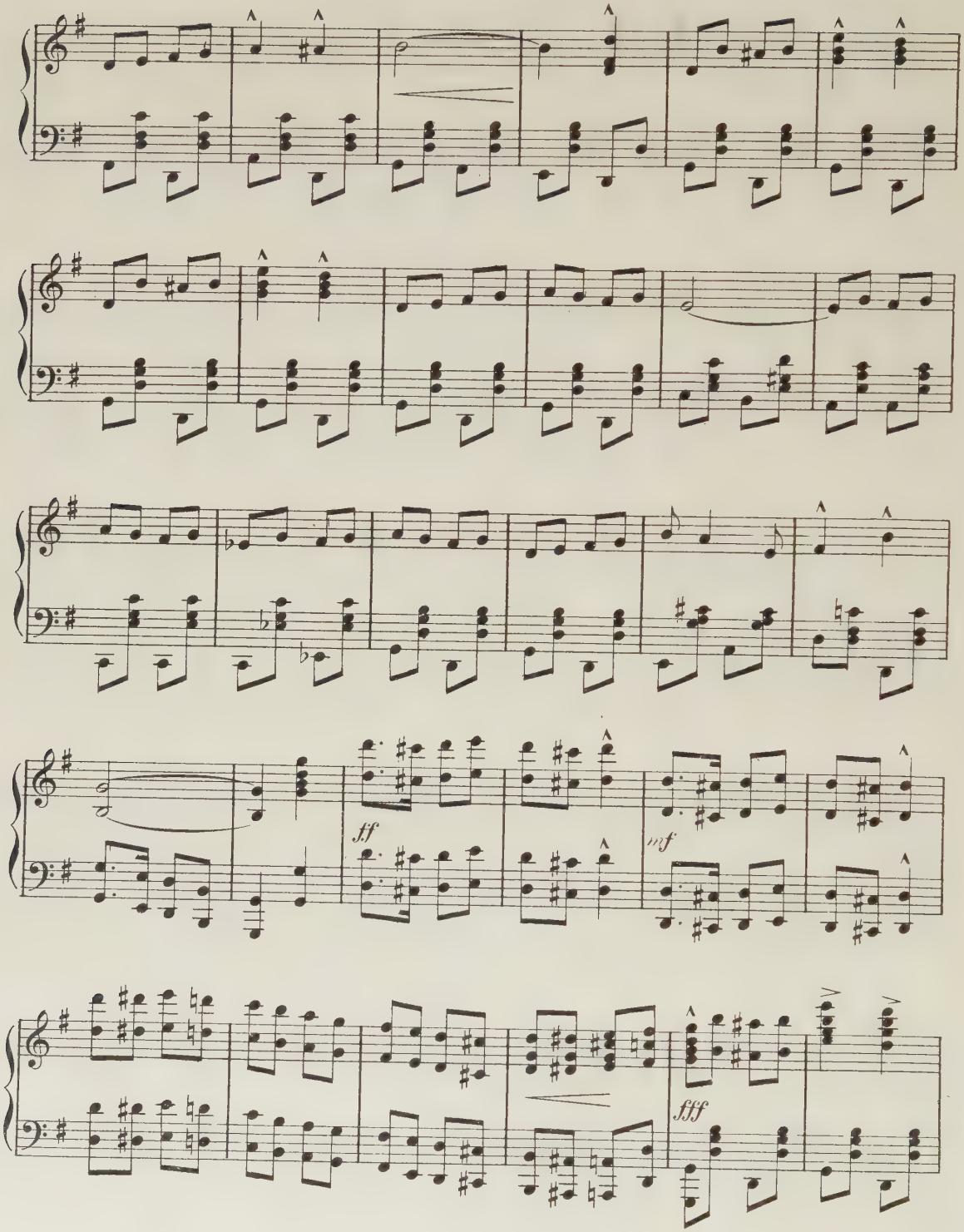
ISIDORE R. SINGERMAN,'99

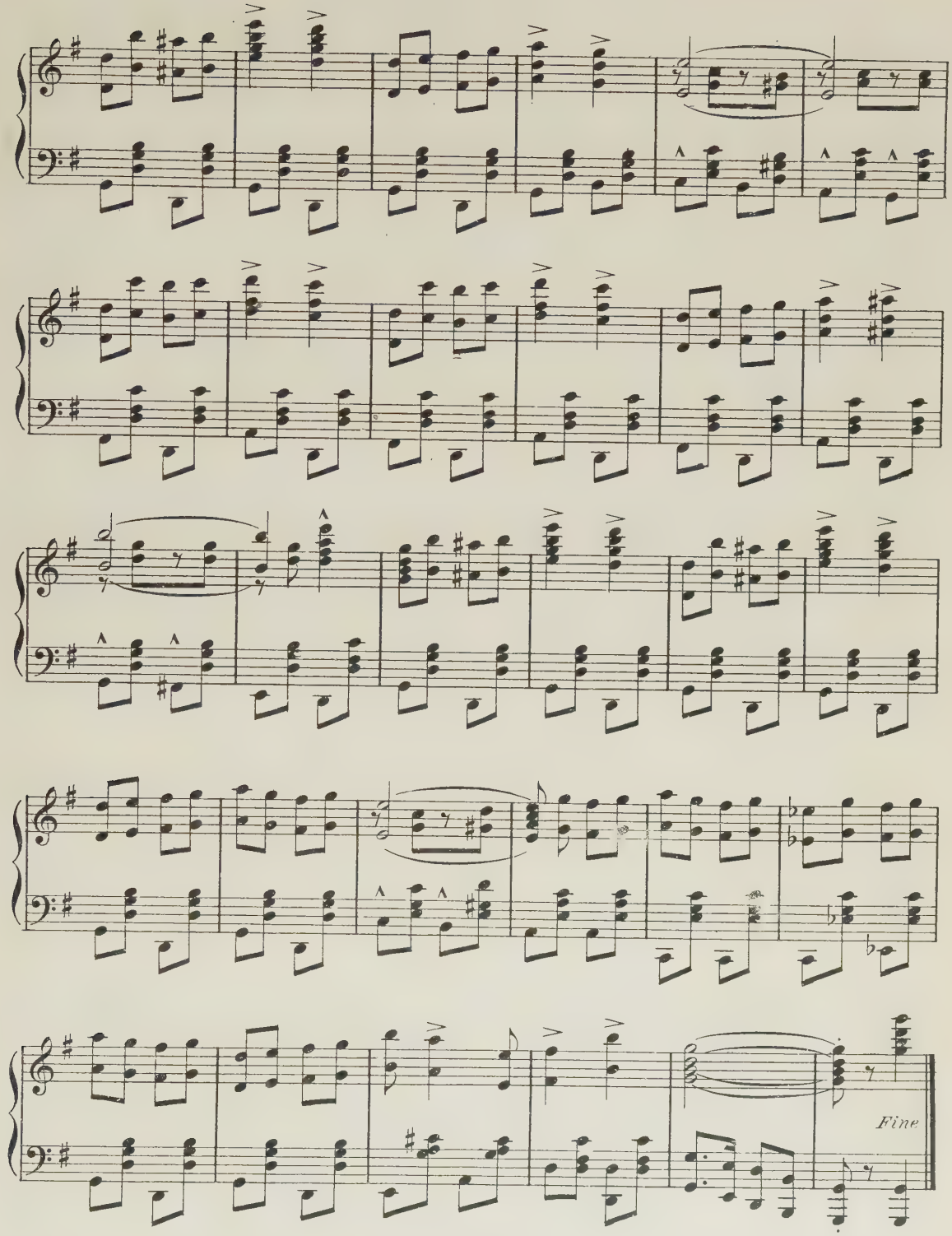


Copyright, 1899, by Isidore R. Singerman
All rights reserved

Used by permission

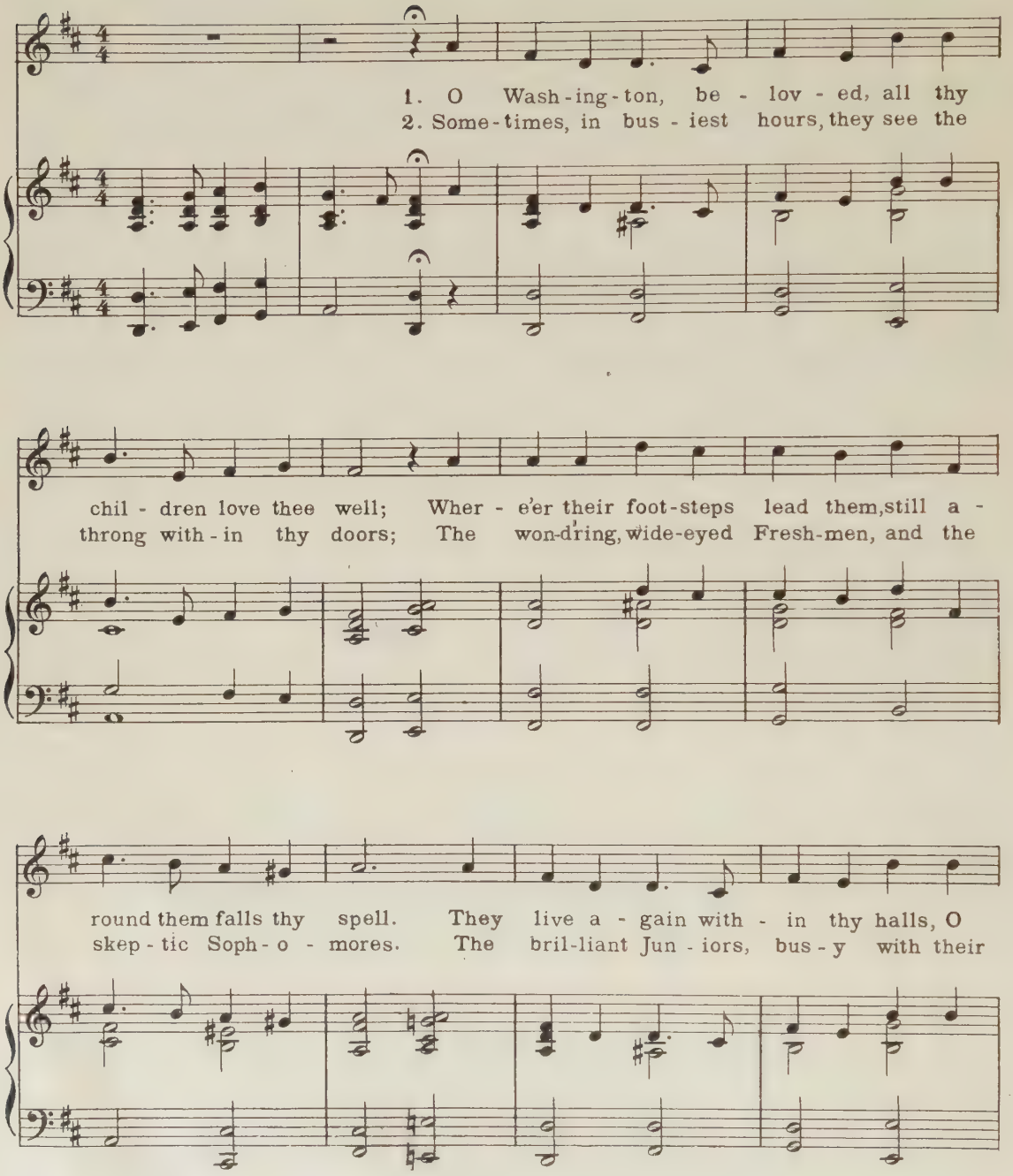

1.
2.
1.
2.
TRIO
p
p


ff
mf
fff


Fine

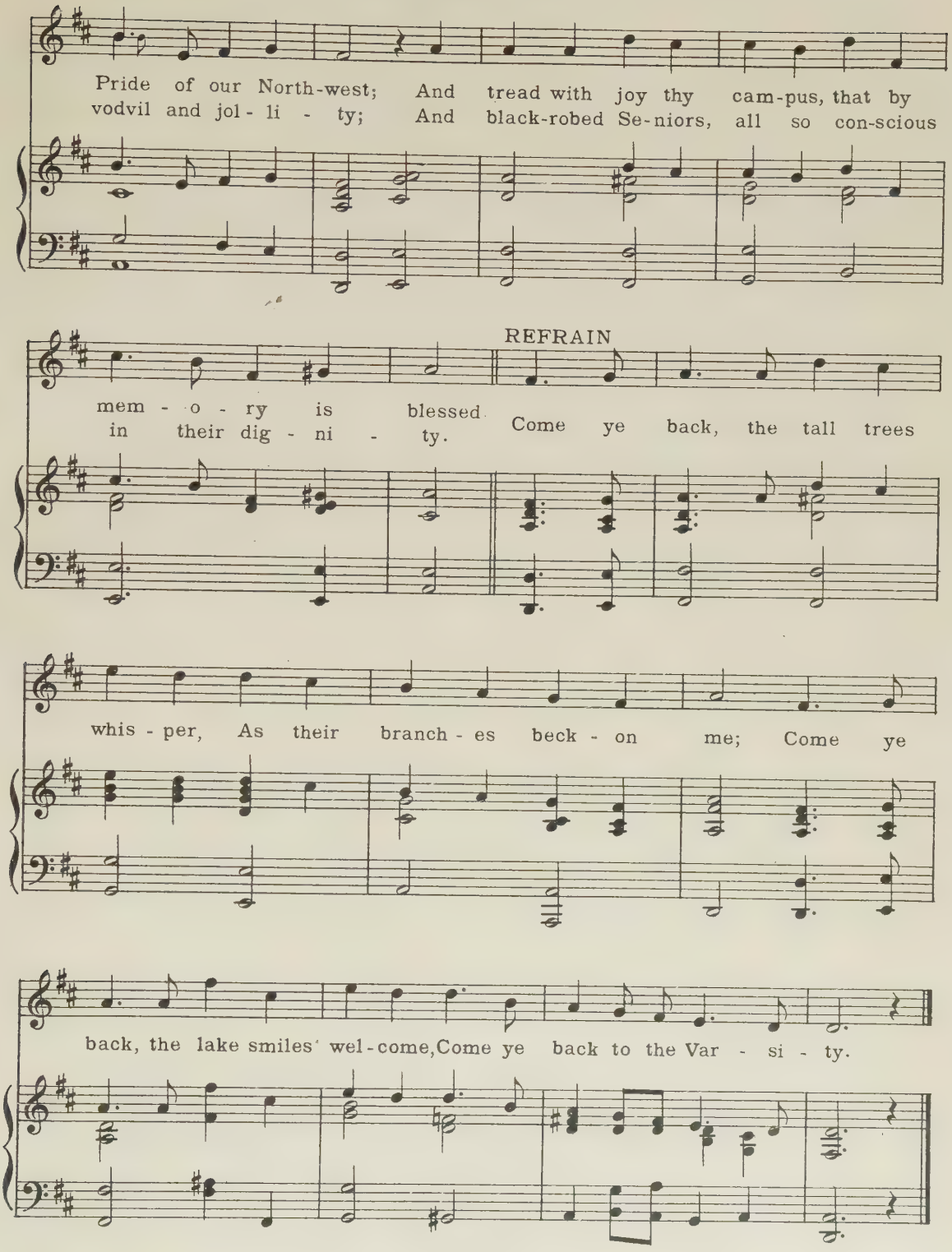
The Varsity's Call

Words and Music by
ALICE M. TENNESON, '06
Words slightly altered



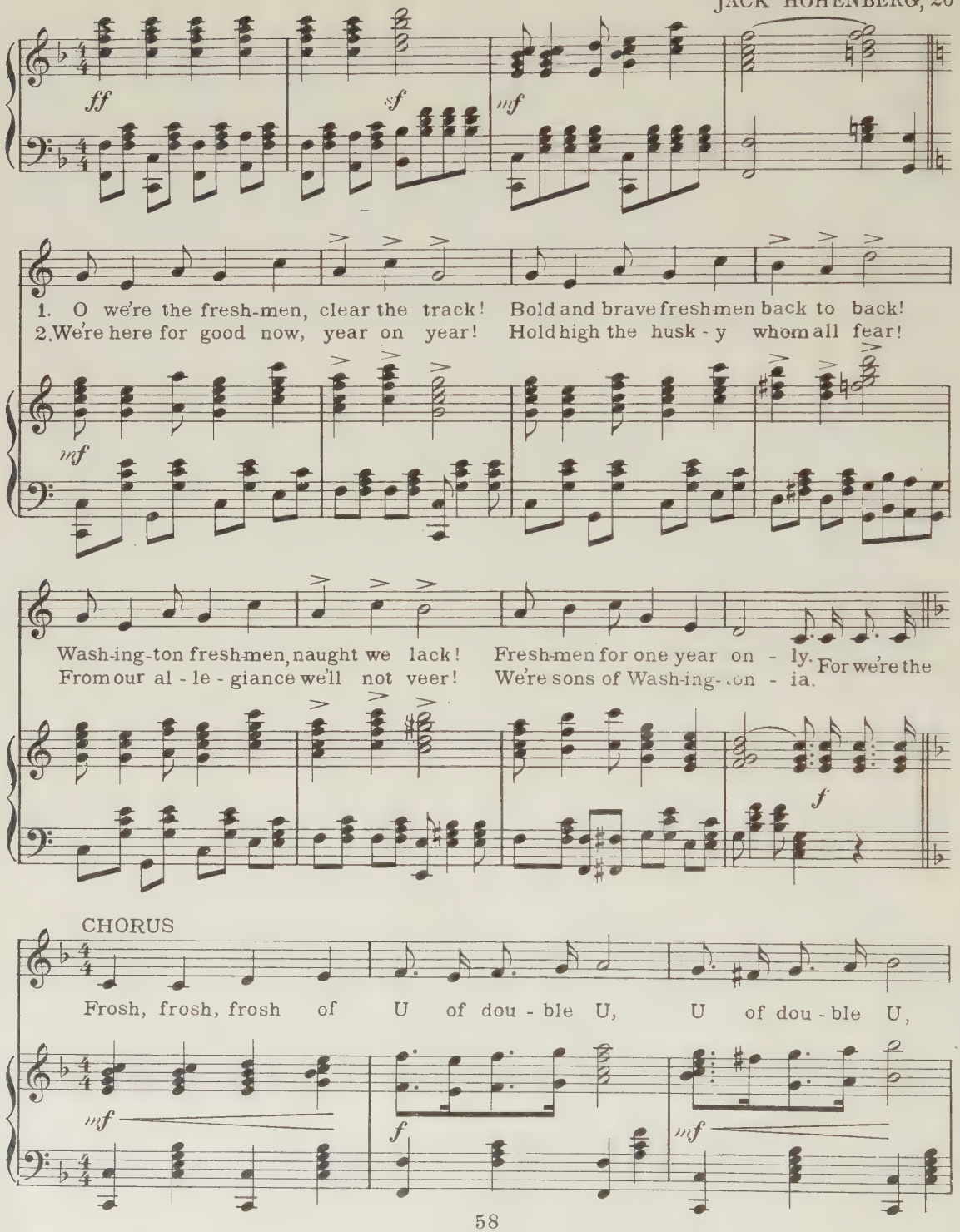
Copyright, 1924, by University of Washington

The Varsity's Call (Concluded)



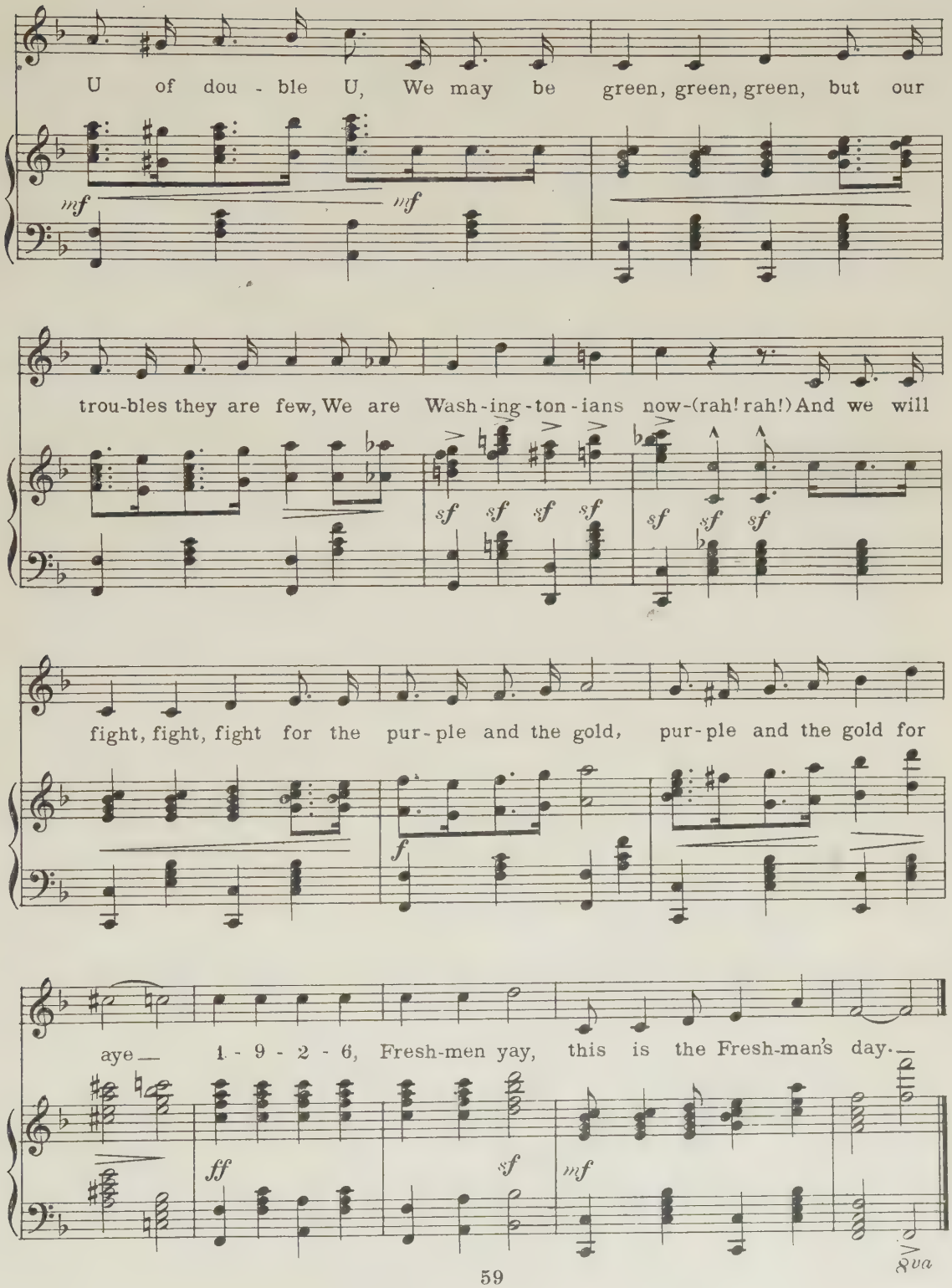
The Freshman's Day

Words and Music by
JACK HOHENBERG,'26



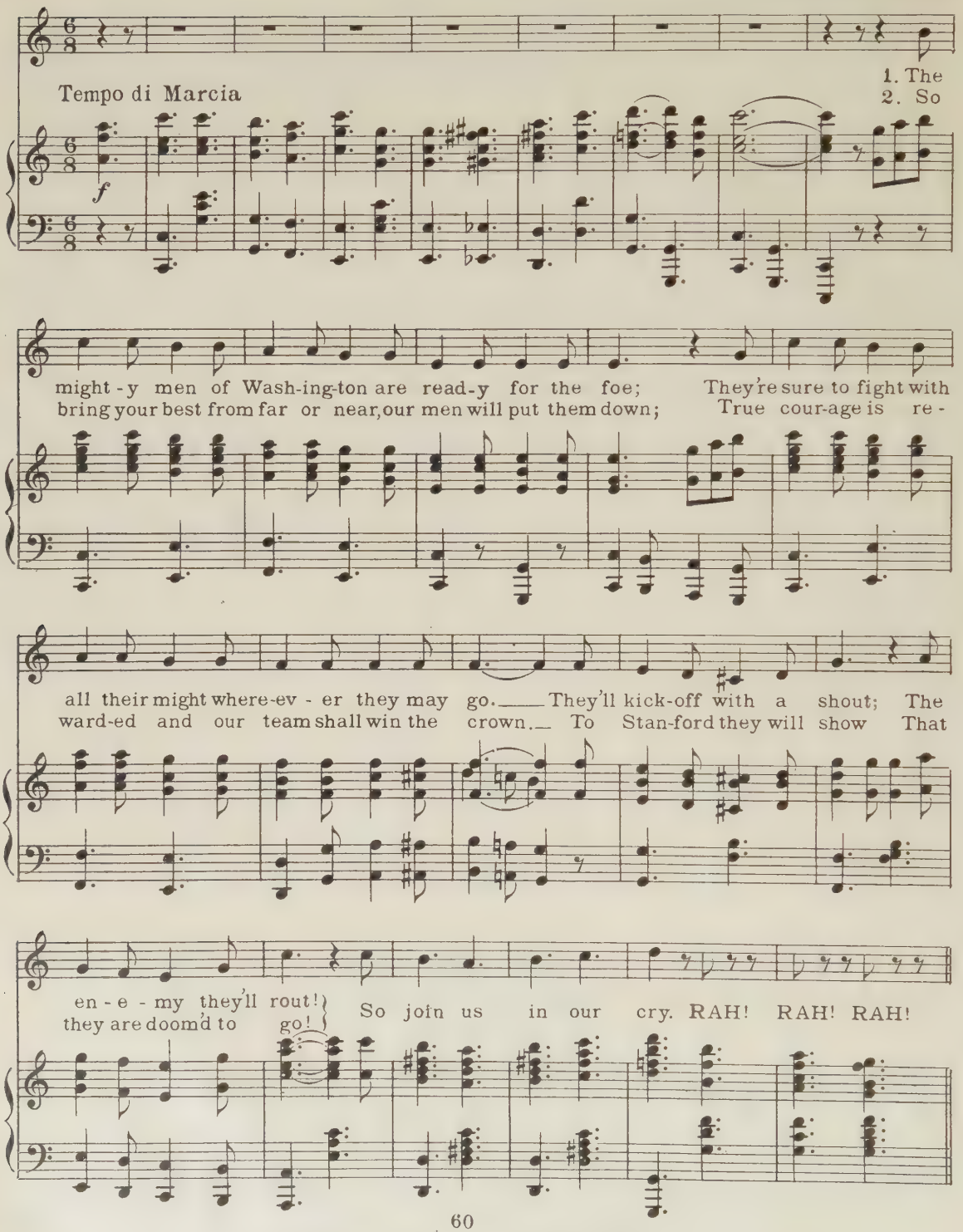
Copyright, 1924, by University of Washington

The Freshman's Day (Concluded)



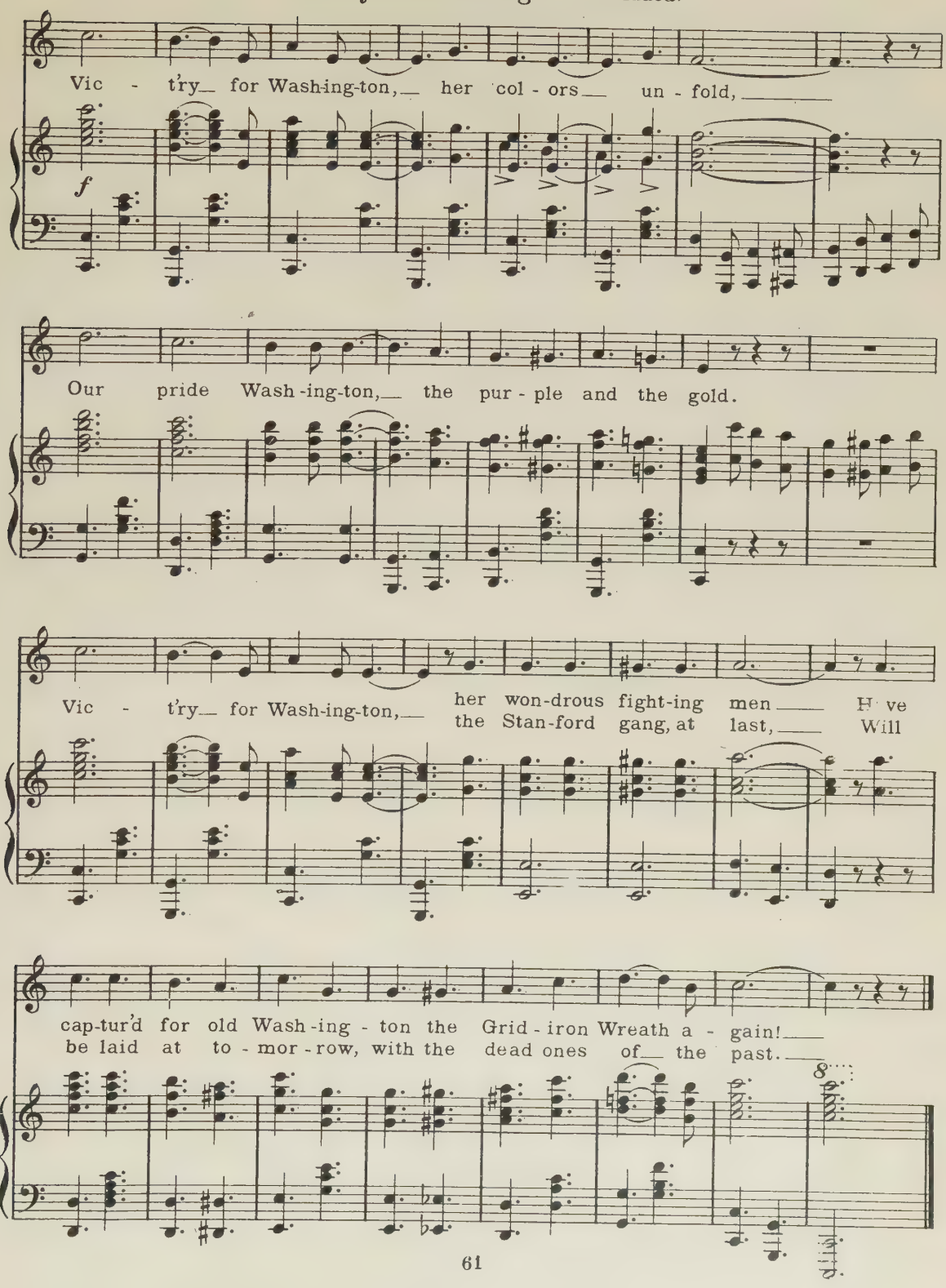
Victory For Washington

Words and Music by
LINDSAY Mc HARRIE



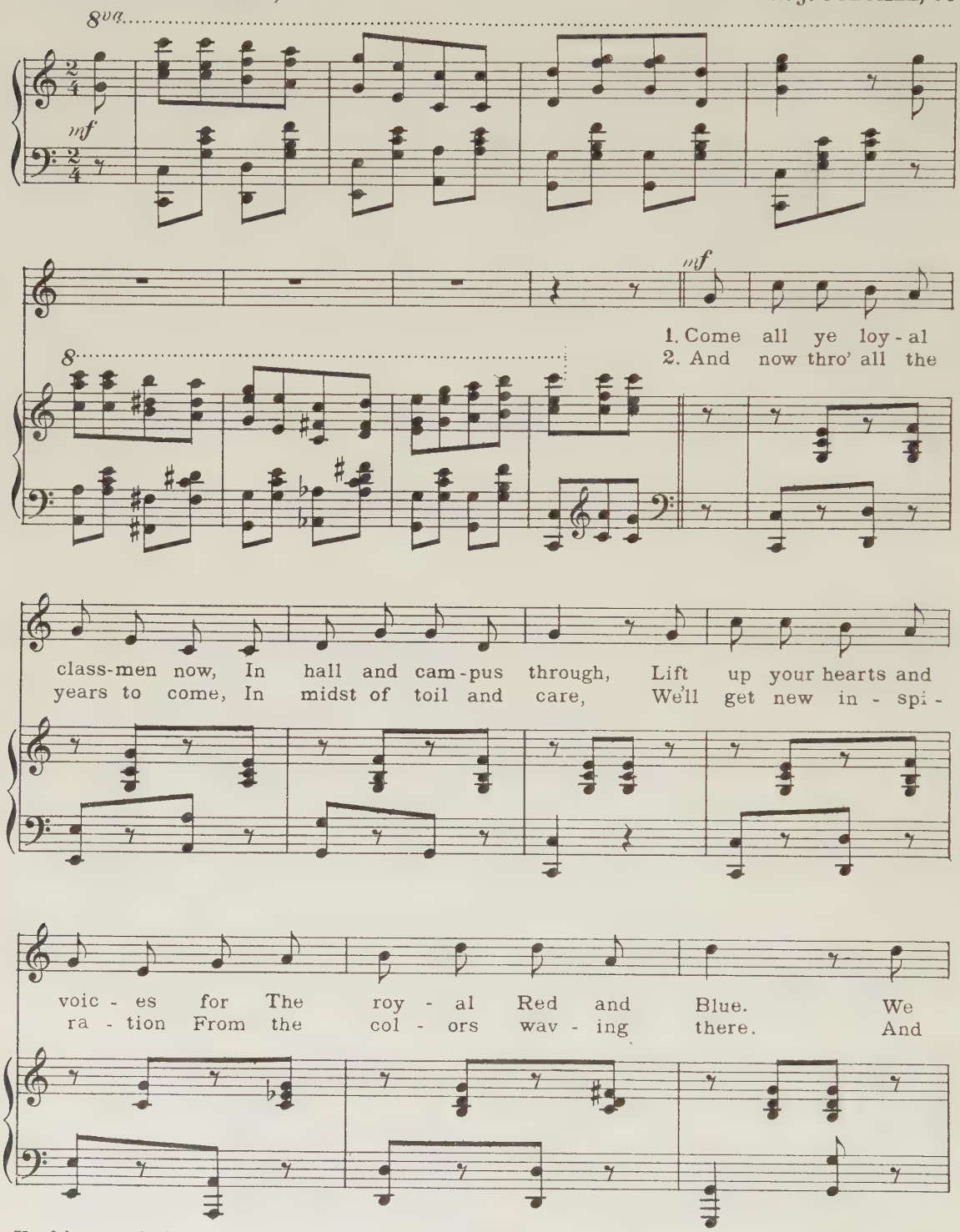
Copyright, 1924, by University of Washington

Victory For Washington (Concluded)



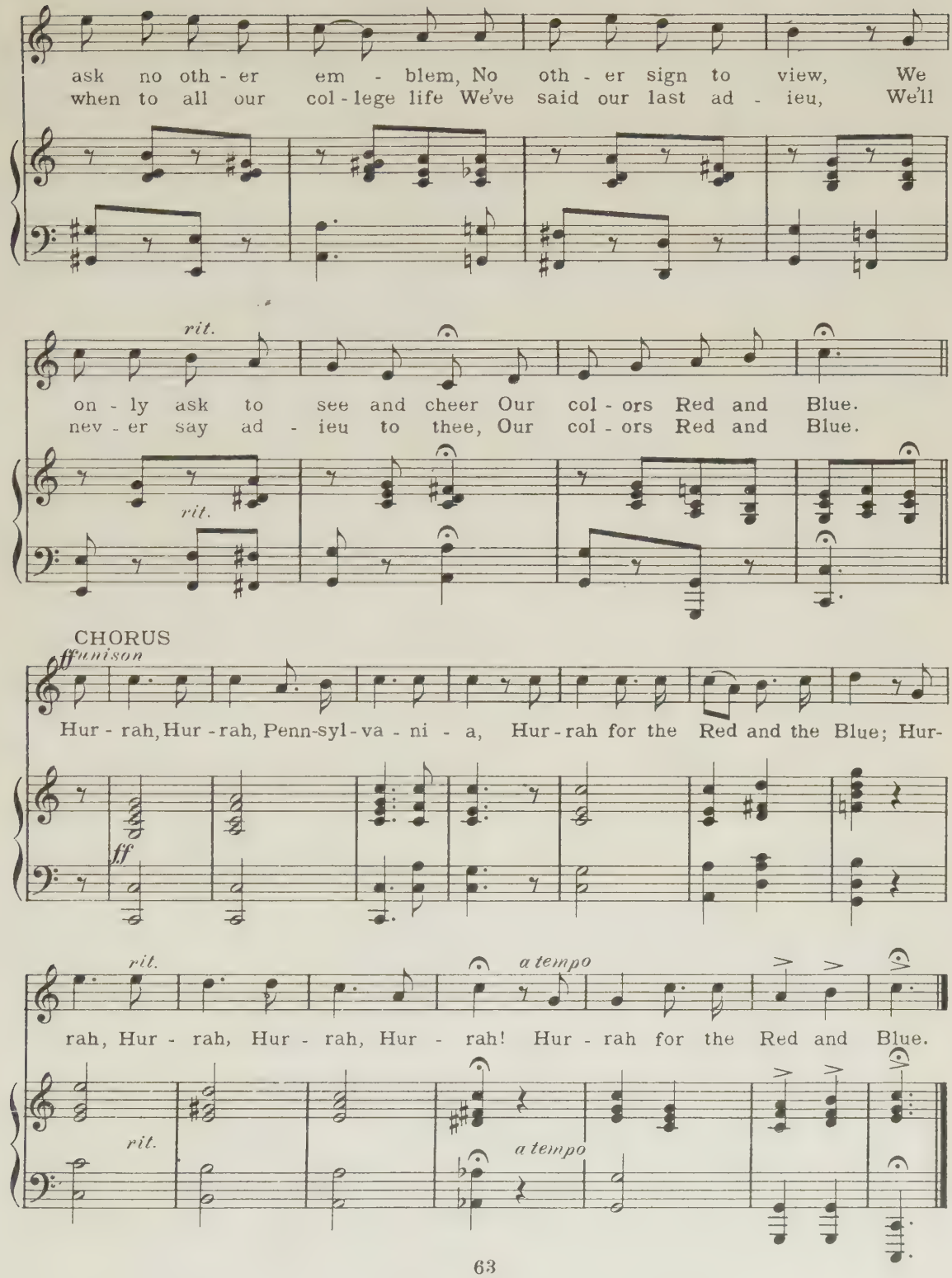
The Red And Blue

HARRY E. WESTERVELT,'98 W. J. GOECKEL,'96



Used by permission

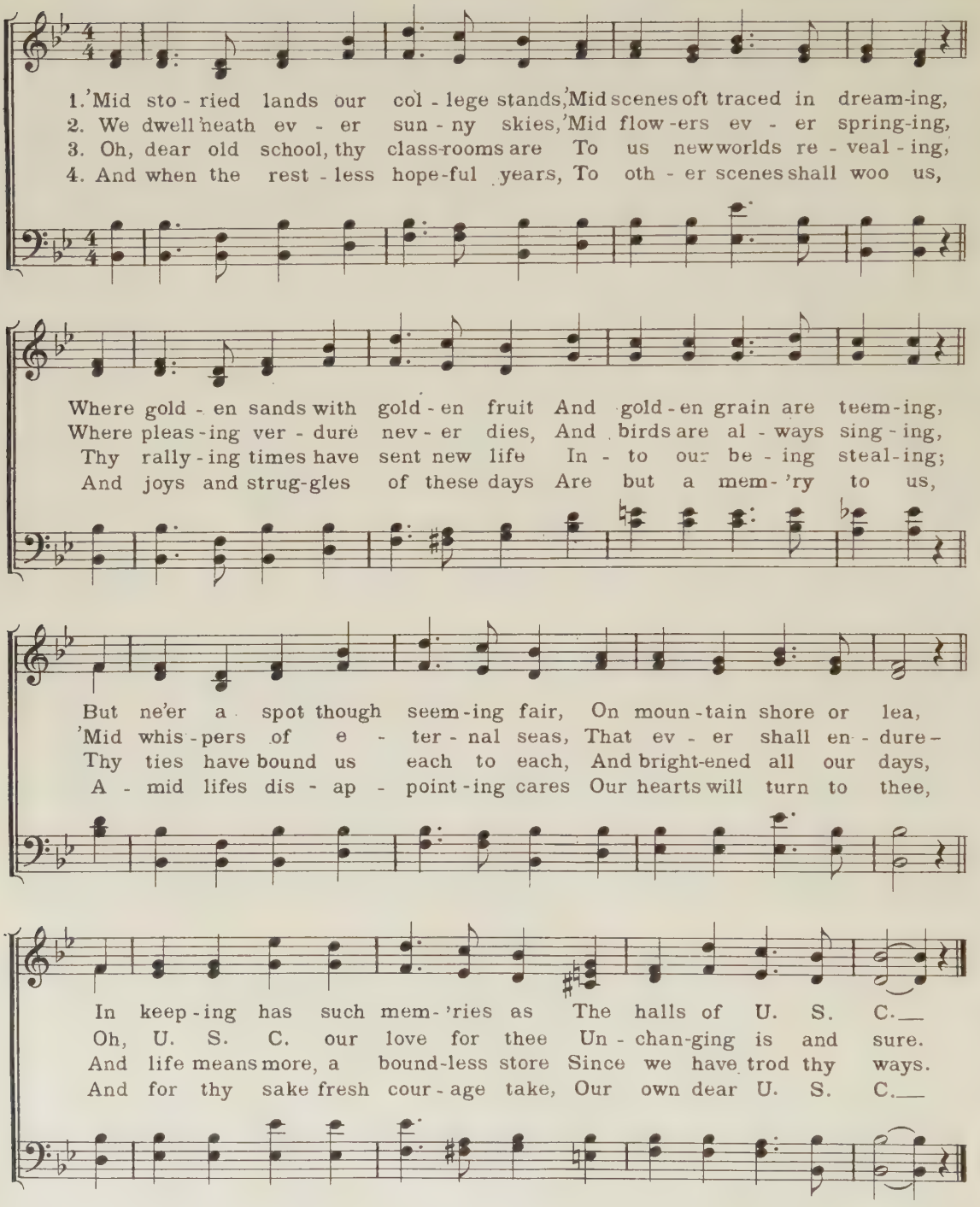
The Red And Blue (Concluded)



Alma Mater

U.S.C.

By JOHN OLIVER WILSON, '08



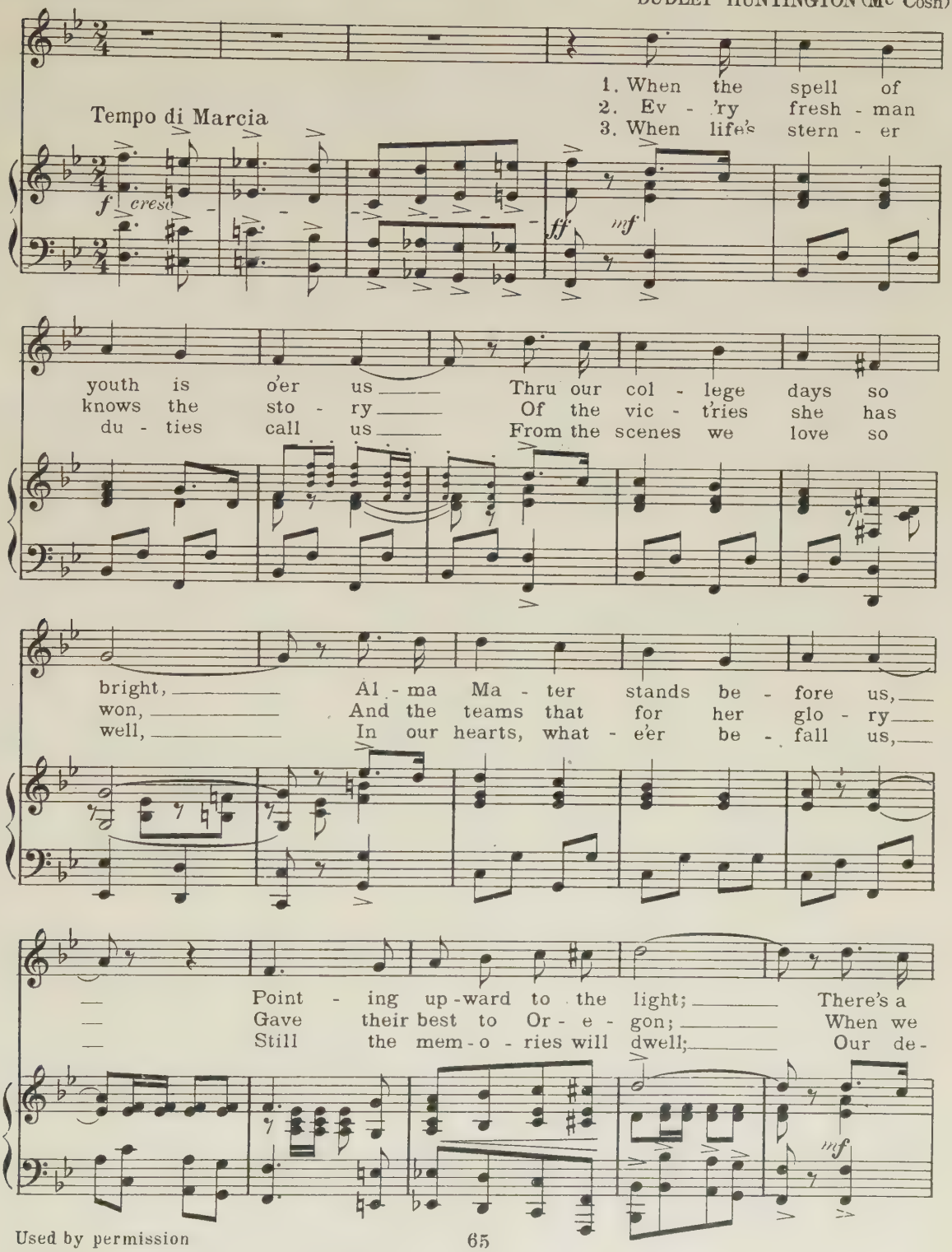
Used by permission

Oregon, All Hail To Thee

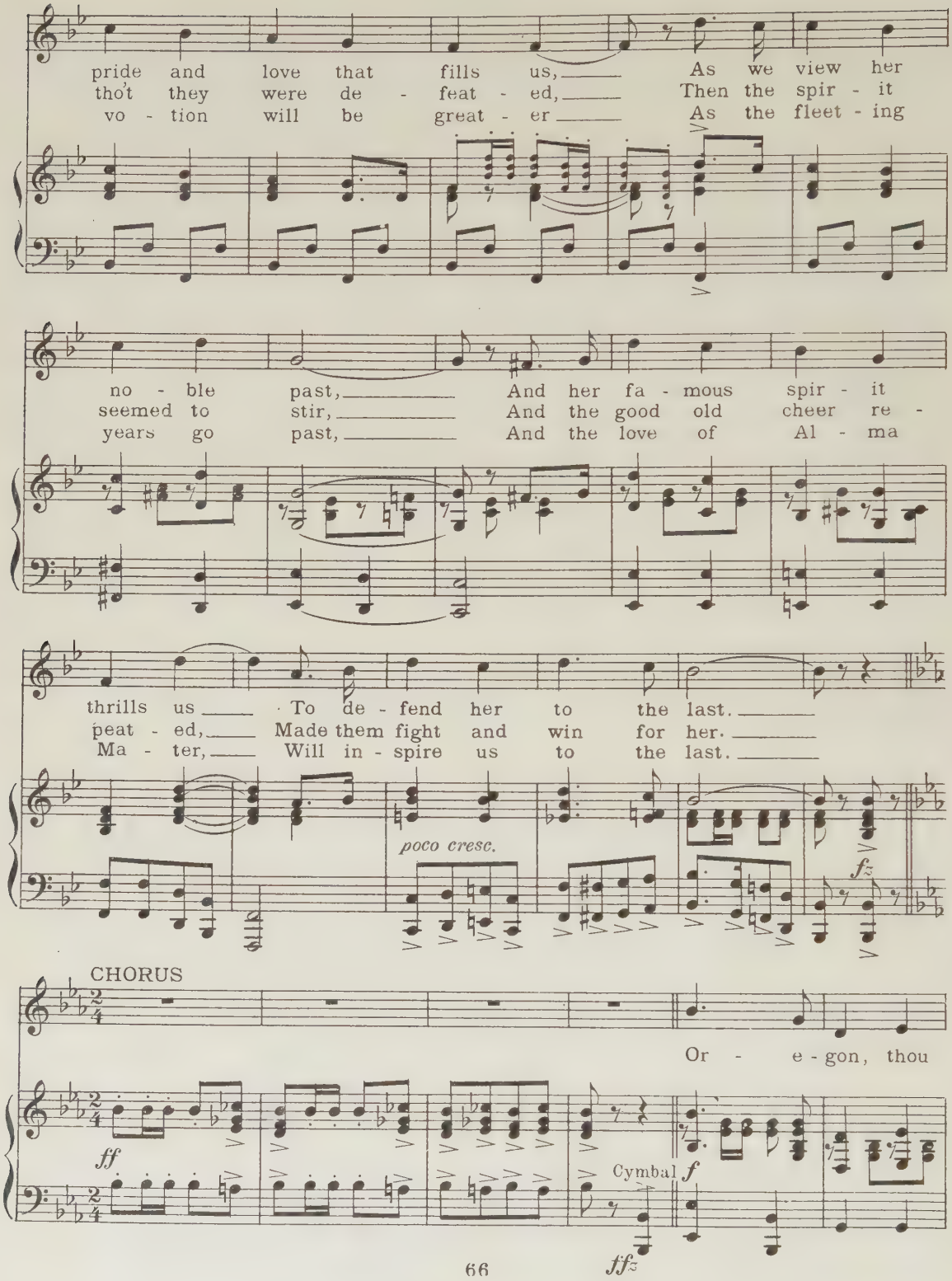
(Alma Mater Song)

Words by
LEE HENDRICKS

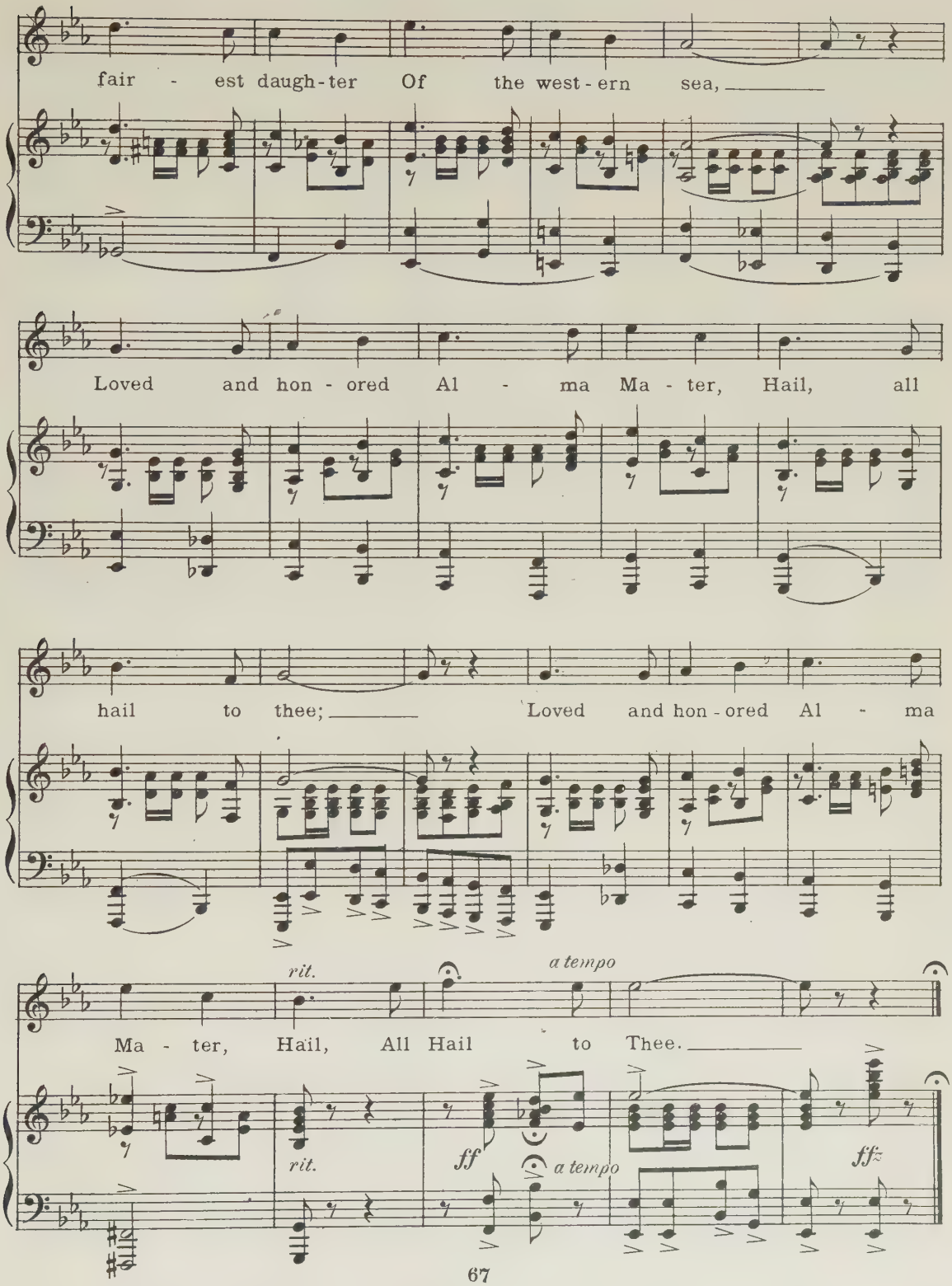
Music by
DUDLEY HUNTINGTON (Mc Cosh)



Used by permission

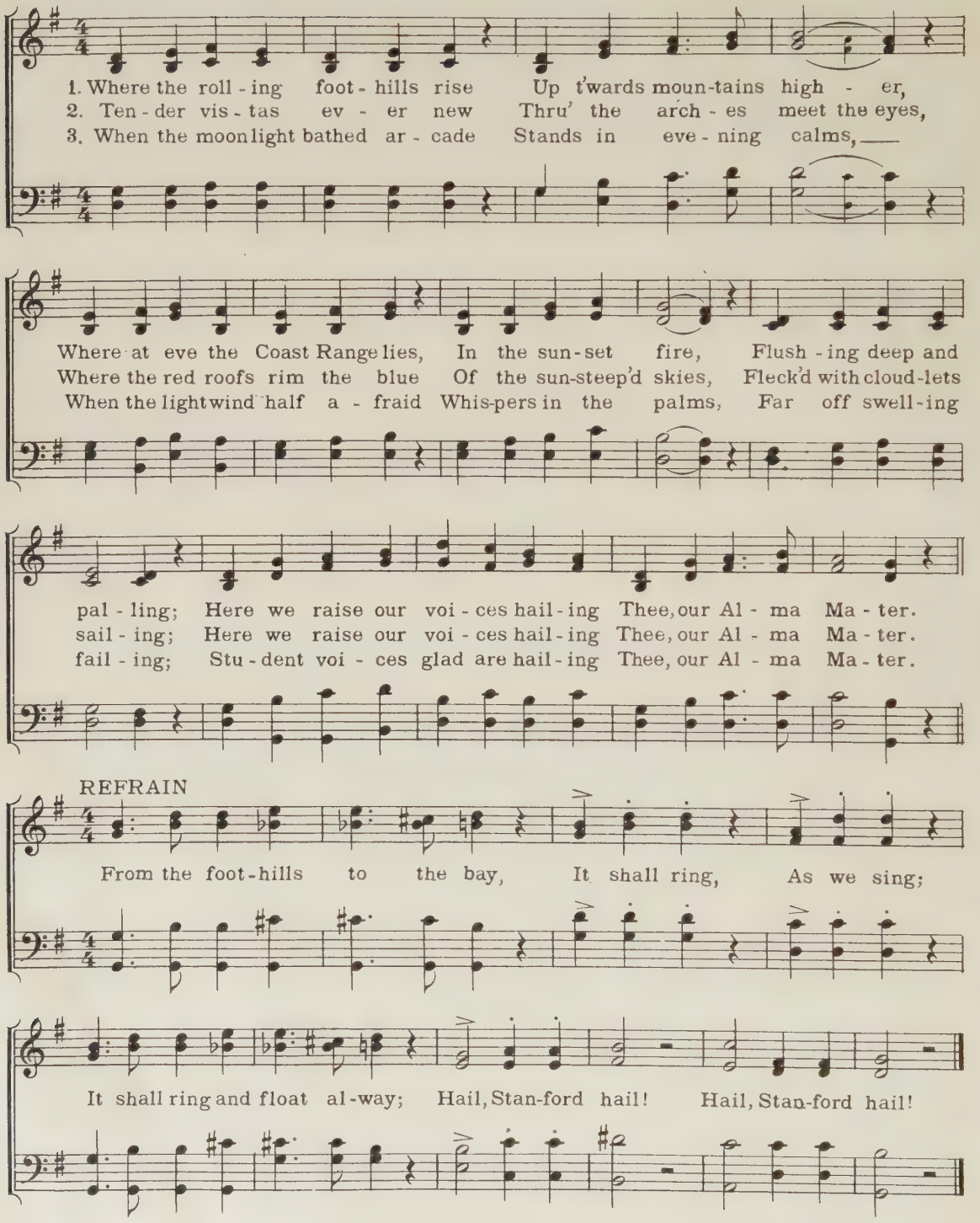

pride and love that fills us, As we view her
tho't they were de - feat - ed, Then the spir - it
vo - tion will be great - er As the fleet - ing
no - ble past, And her fa - mous spir - it
seemed to stir, And the good old cheer re -
years go past, And the love of Al - ma
thrills us To de - fend her to the last.
peat - ed, Made them fight and win for her.
Ma - ter, Will in - spire us to the last.
poco cresc.
fz
CHORUS
Or - e - gon, thou
ff
Cymbal
f
ffz

Oregon, All Hail To Thee (Concluded)



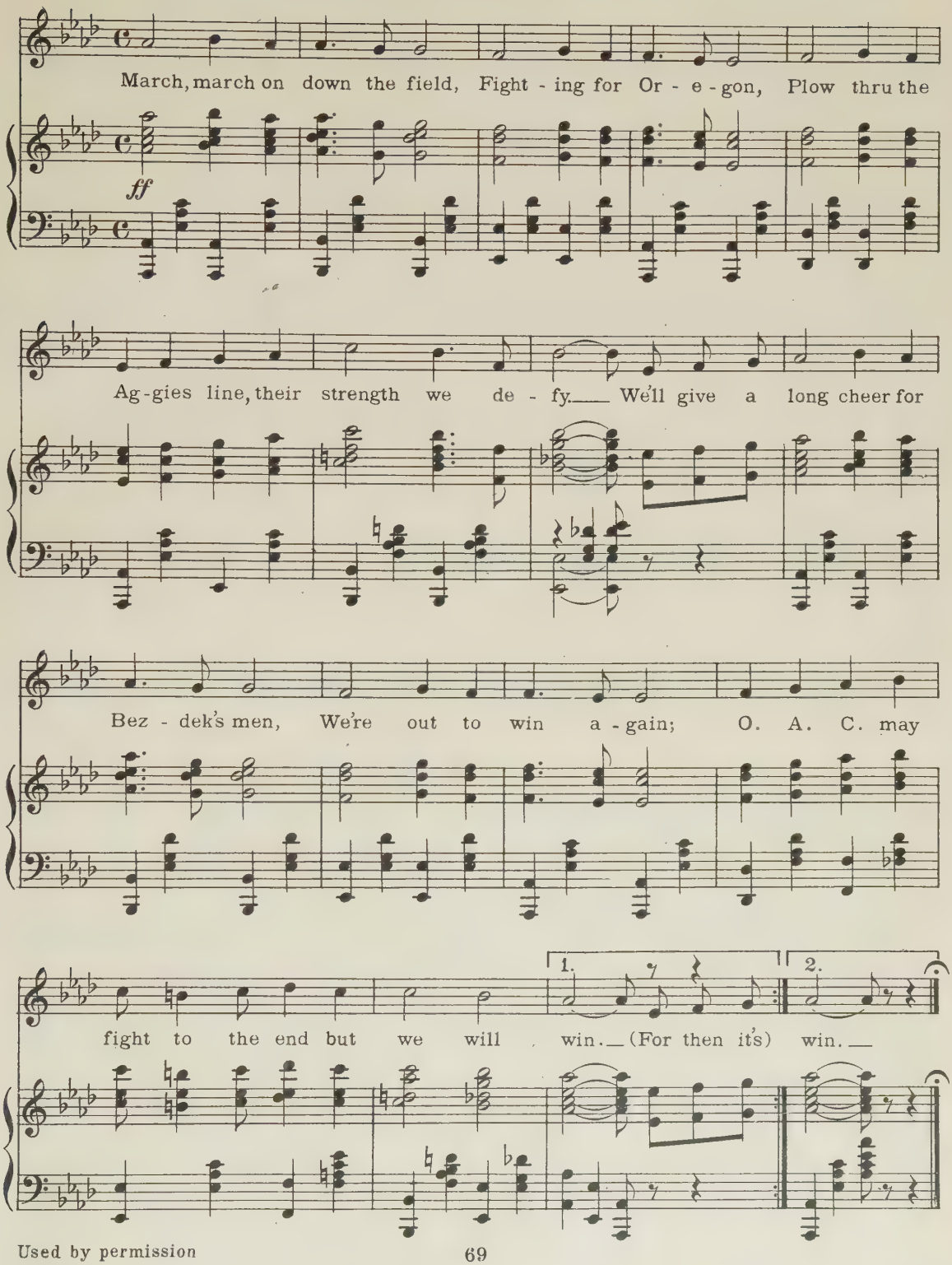
Hail, Stanford Hail!

Words by A.W.S. Music by M.R.C. 1893



Used by permission

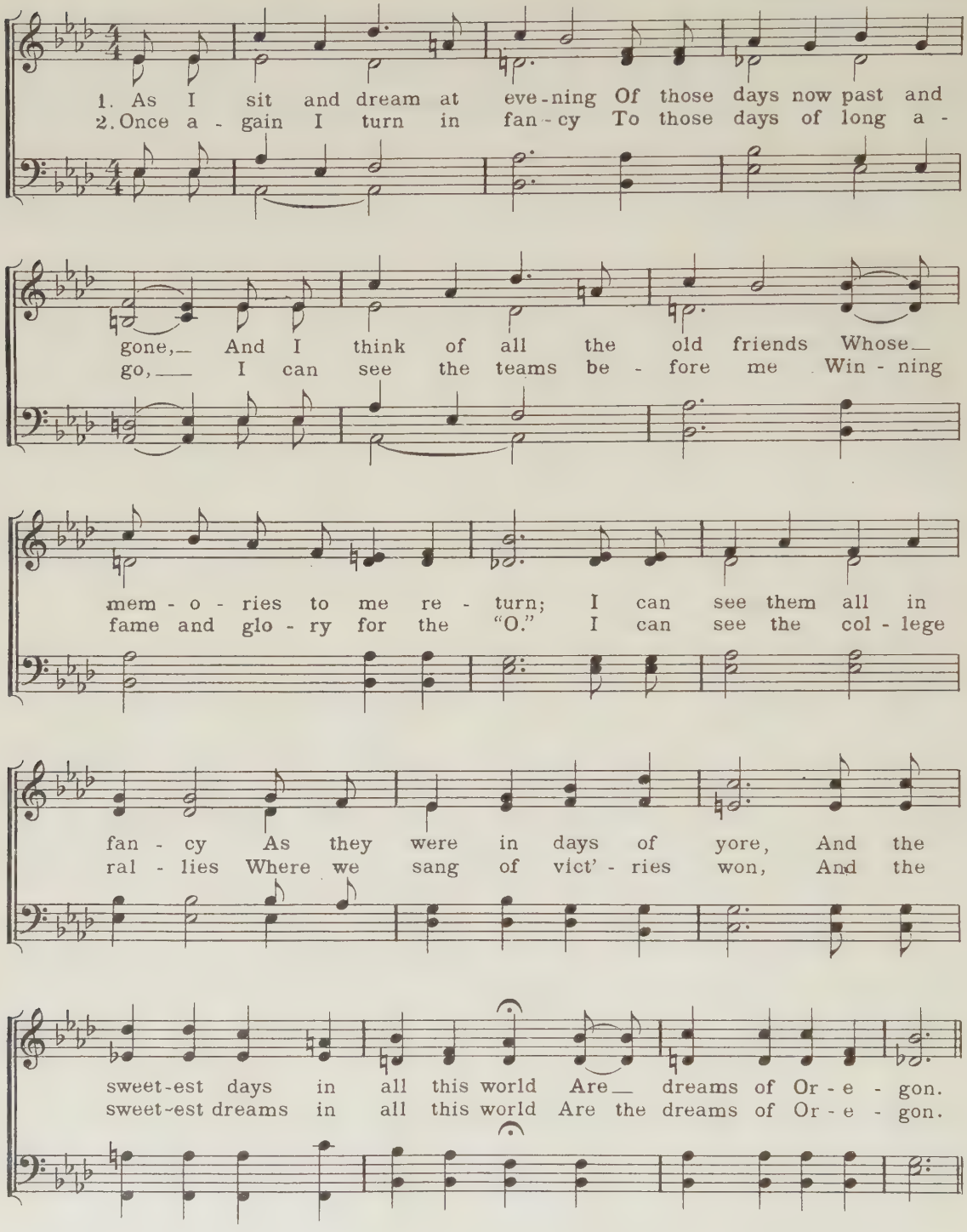
March, March On Down The Field



Used by permission

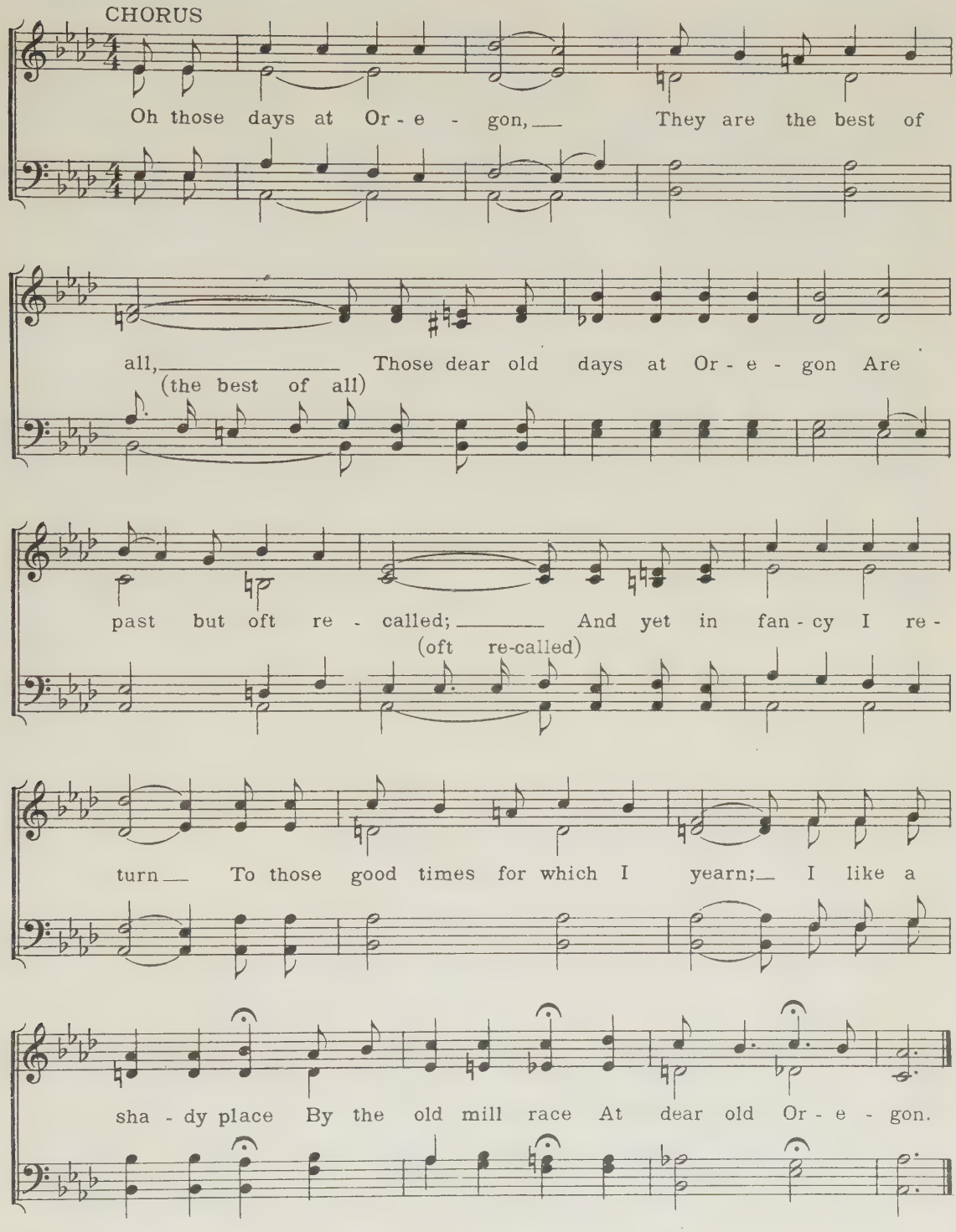
As I Sit And Dream At Evening

ROBERT H. NELSON



Used by permission

As I Sit And Dream At Evening (Concluded)

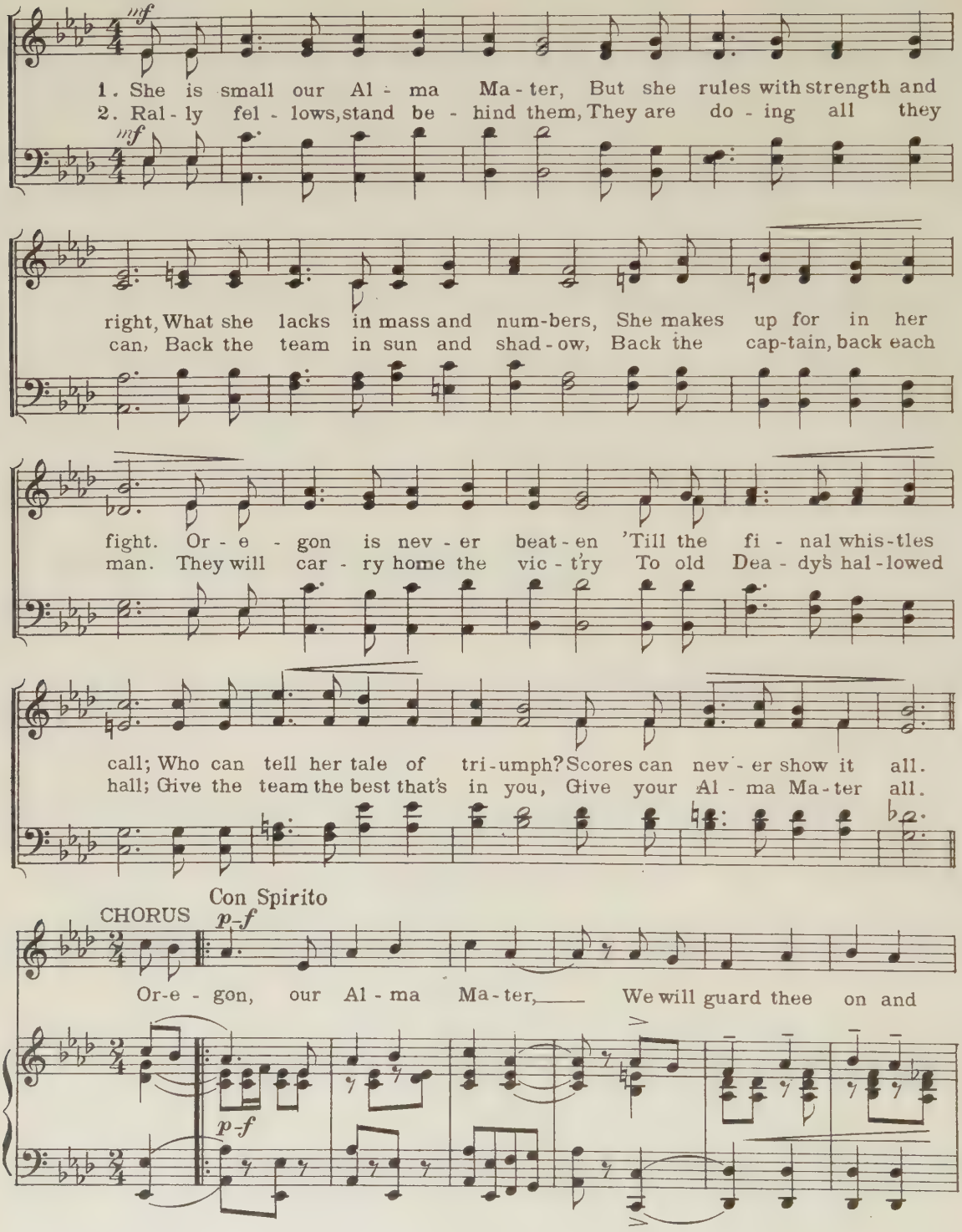


Mighty Oregon

Words by
DE WITT GILBERT

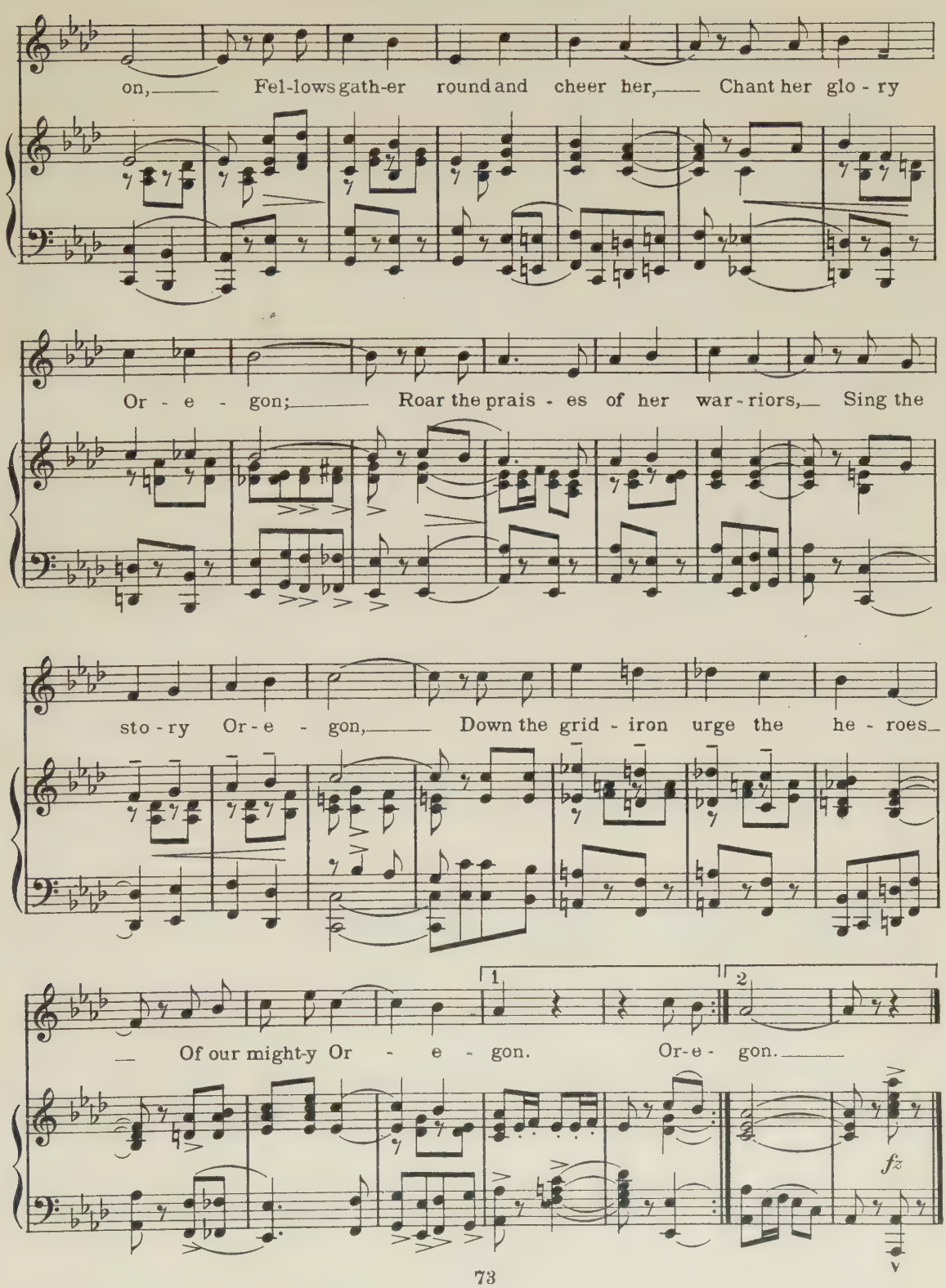
Music by
ALBERT PERFECT

Moderato



Used by permission

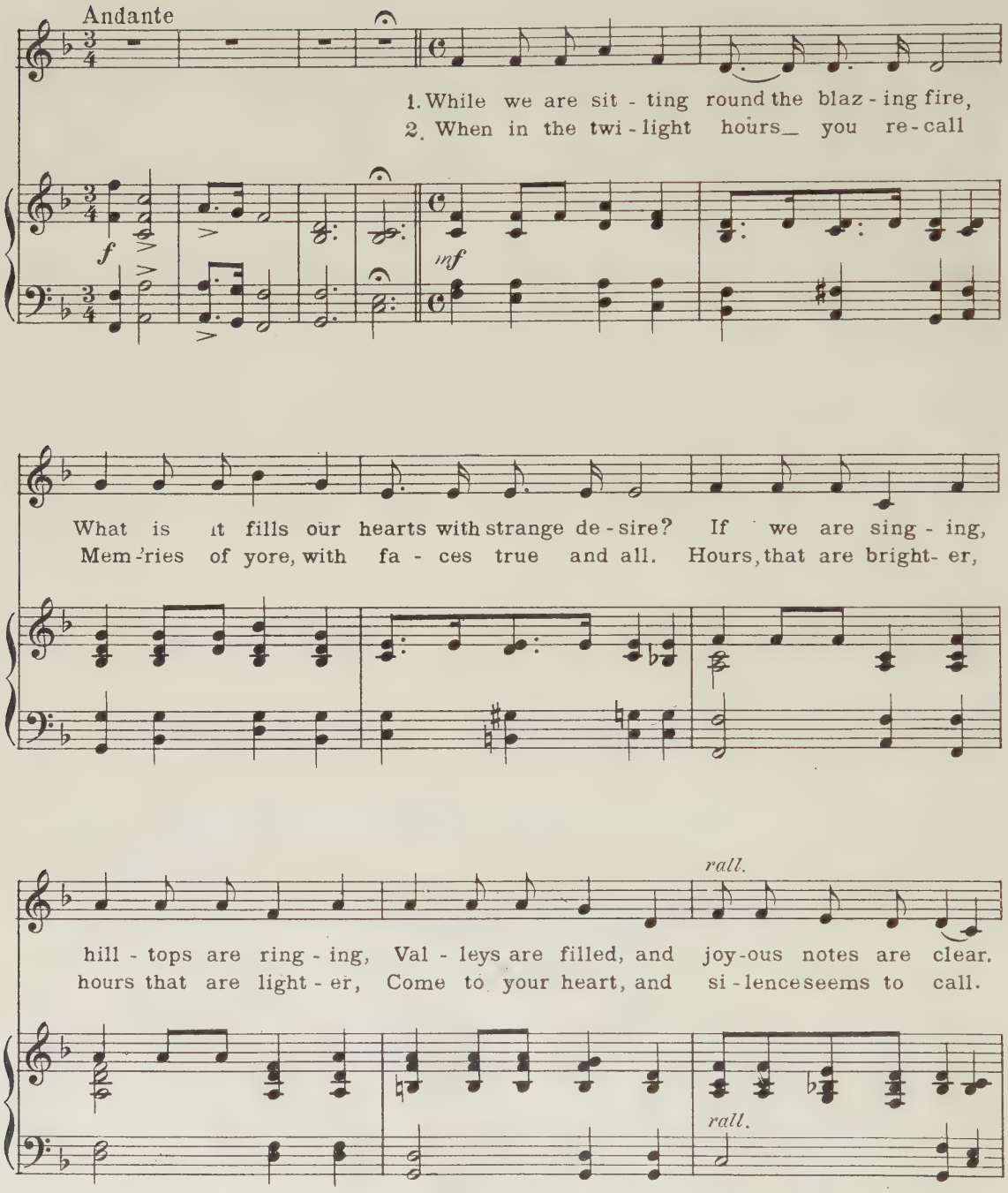
Mighty Oregon (Concluded)



Washington, My Washington

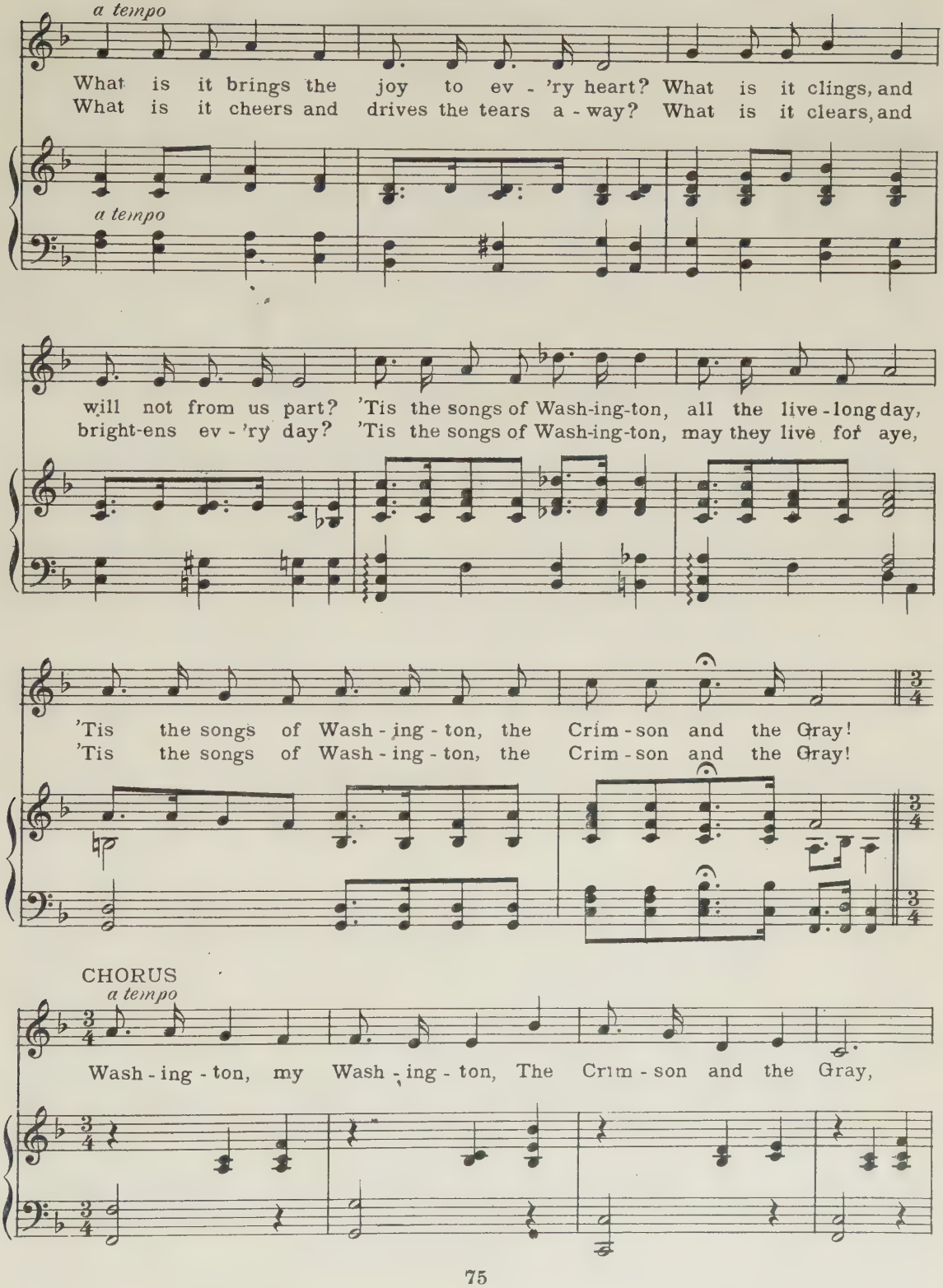
(Washington State College)

Words and Music by
J. DE FOREST CLINE

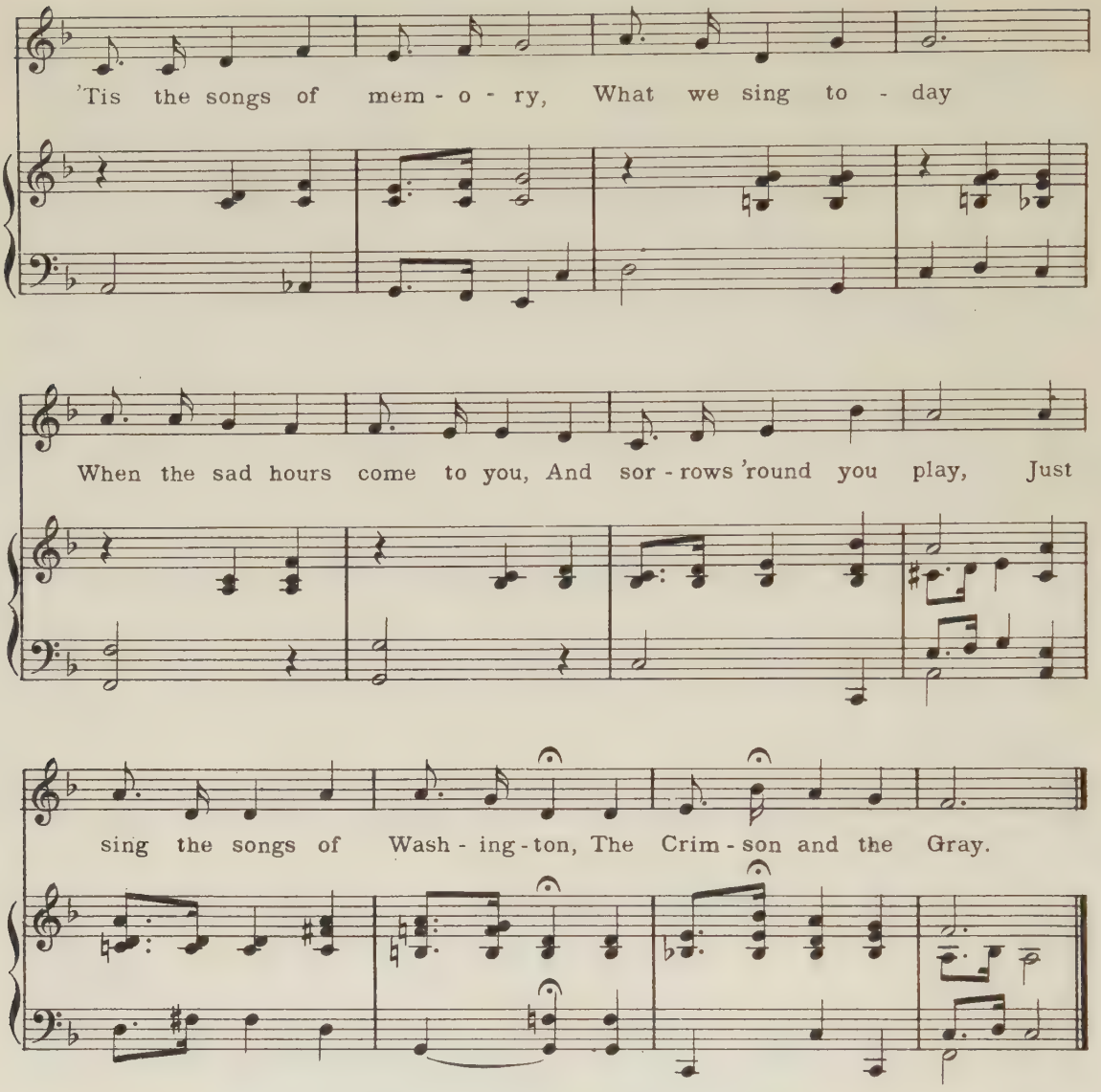


Used by permission

Washington, My Washington (Continued)



Washington, My Washington (Concluded)

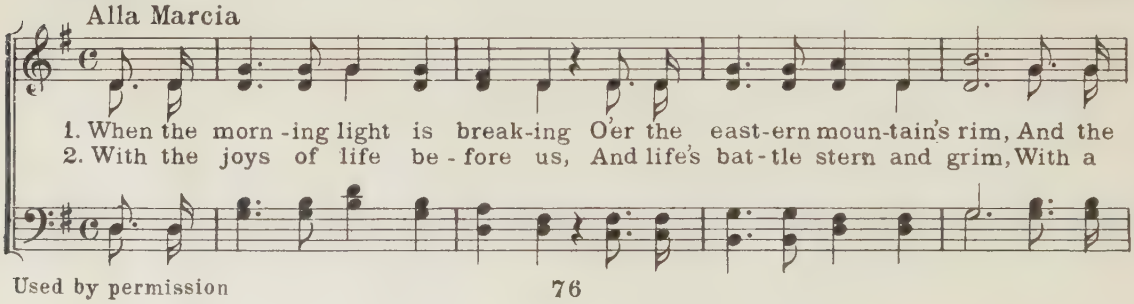


Whitman! Here's To You!

Harmonized by
E. BLUM

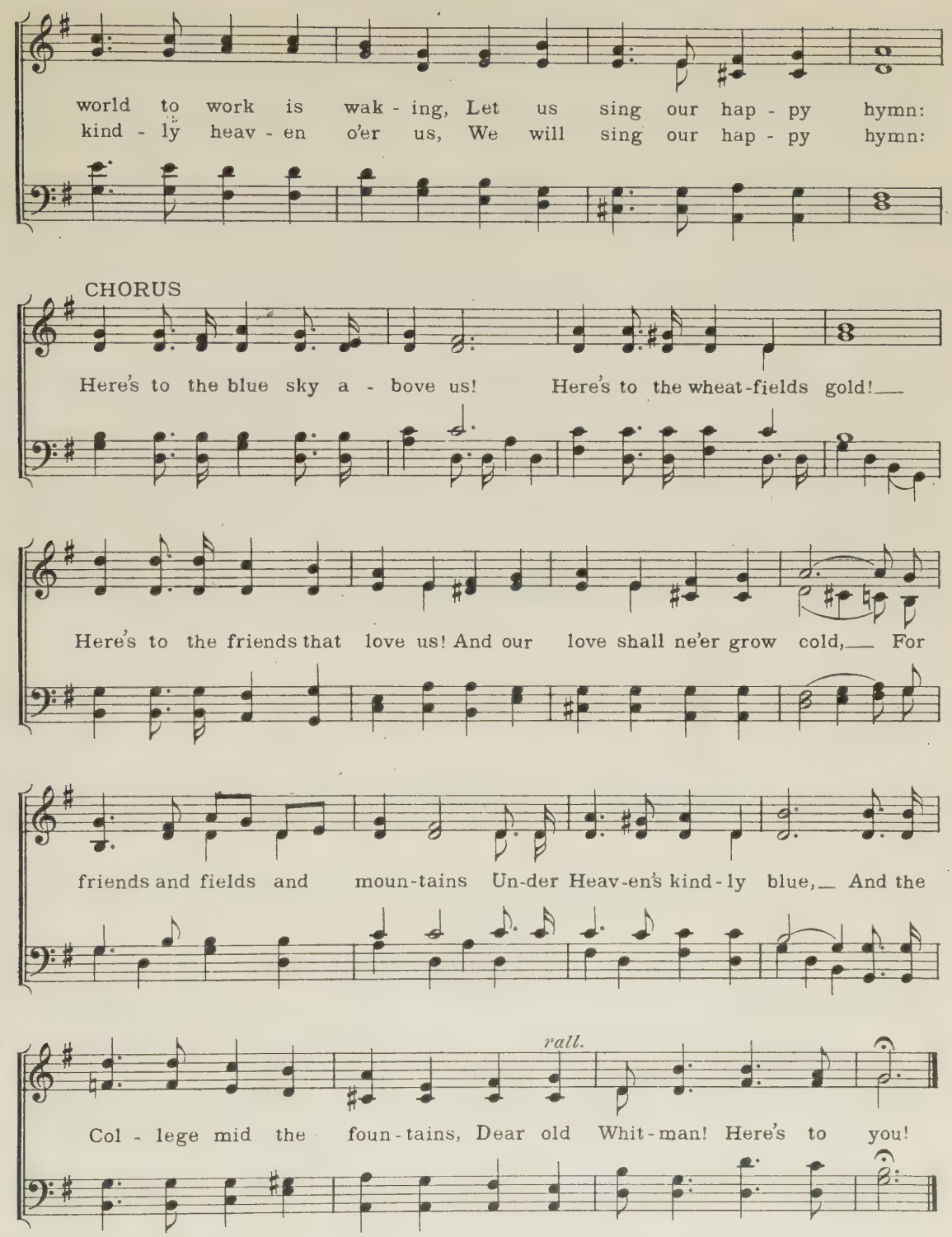
Words and Melody by
S. B. L. PENROSE

Alla Marcia



Used by permission

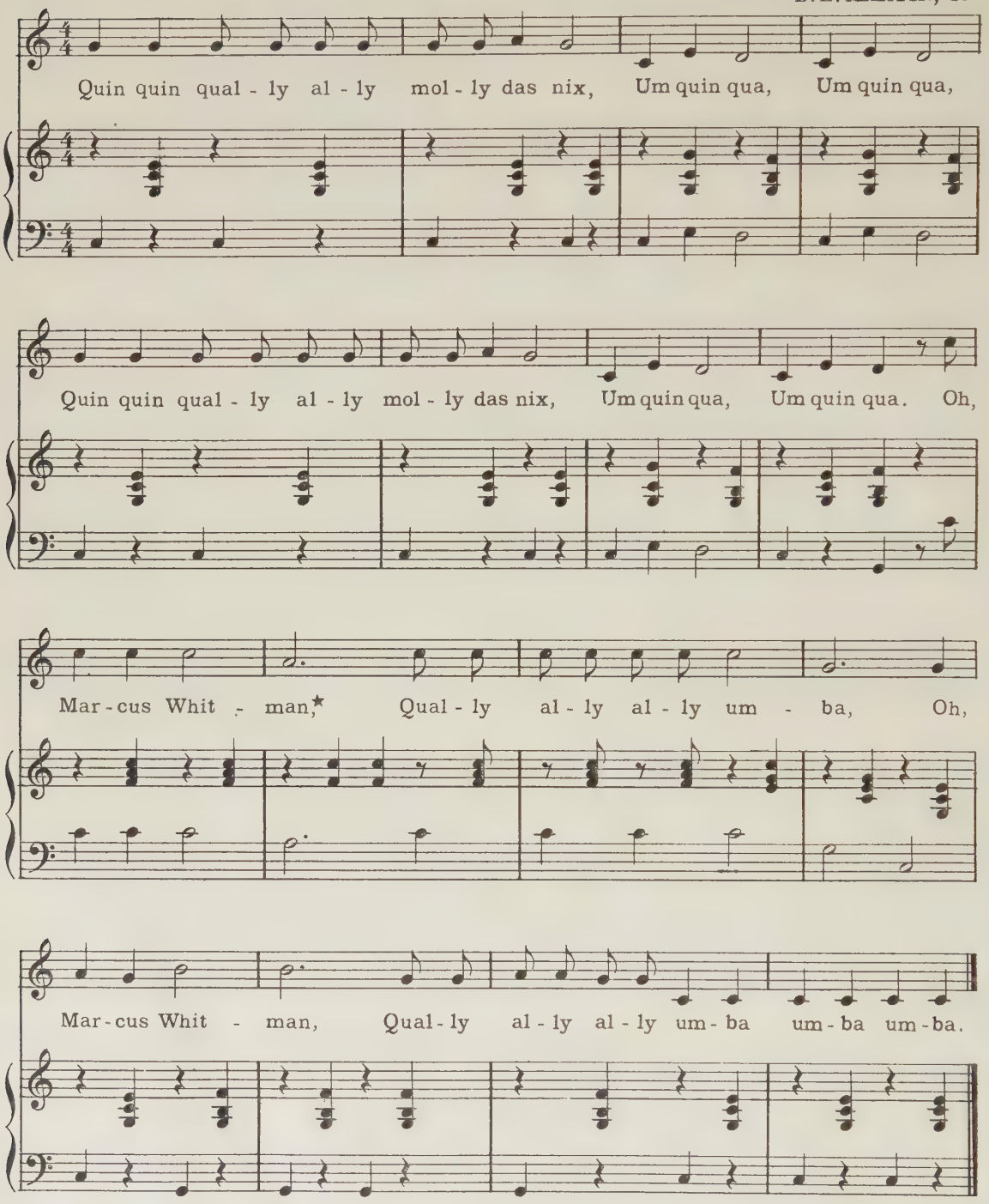
Whitman! Here's To You! (Concluded)



Quin Quin Qually

(Whitman War Song)

Words and Music by
C. H. SLOVER, '15
D. E. MARTIN, '16



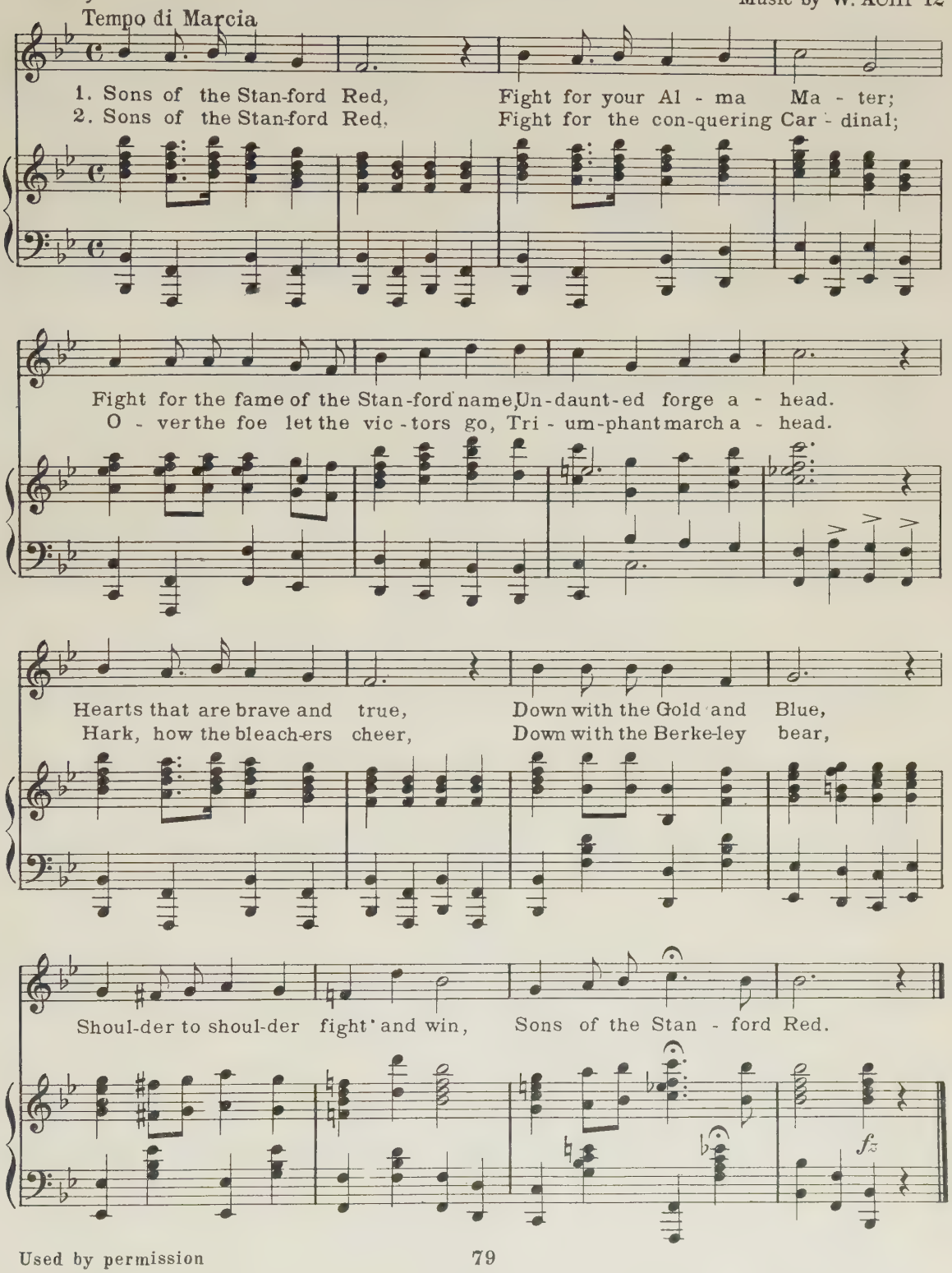
★ The name of another person may be substituted.

Used by permission

Sons Of The Stanford Red

Words by G.F. MORGAN '10

Music by W. ACHI '12

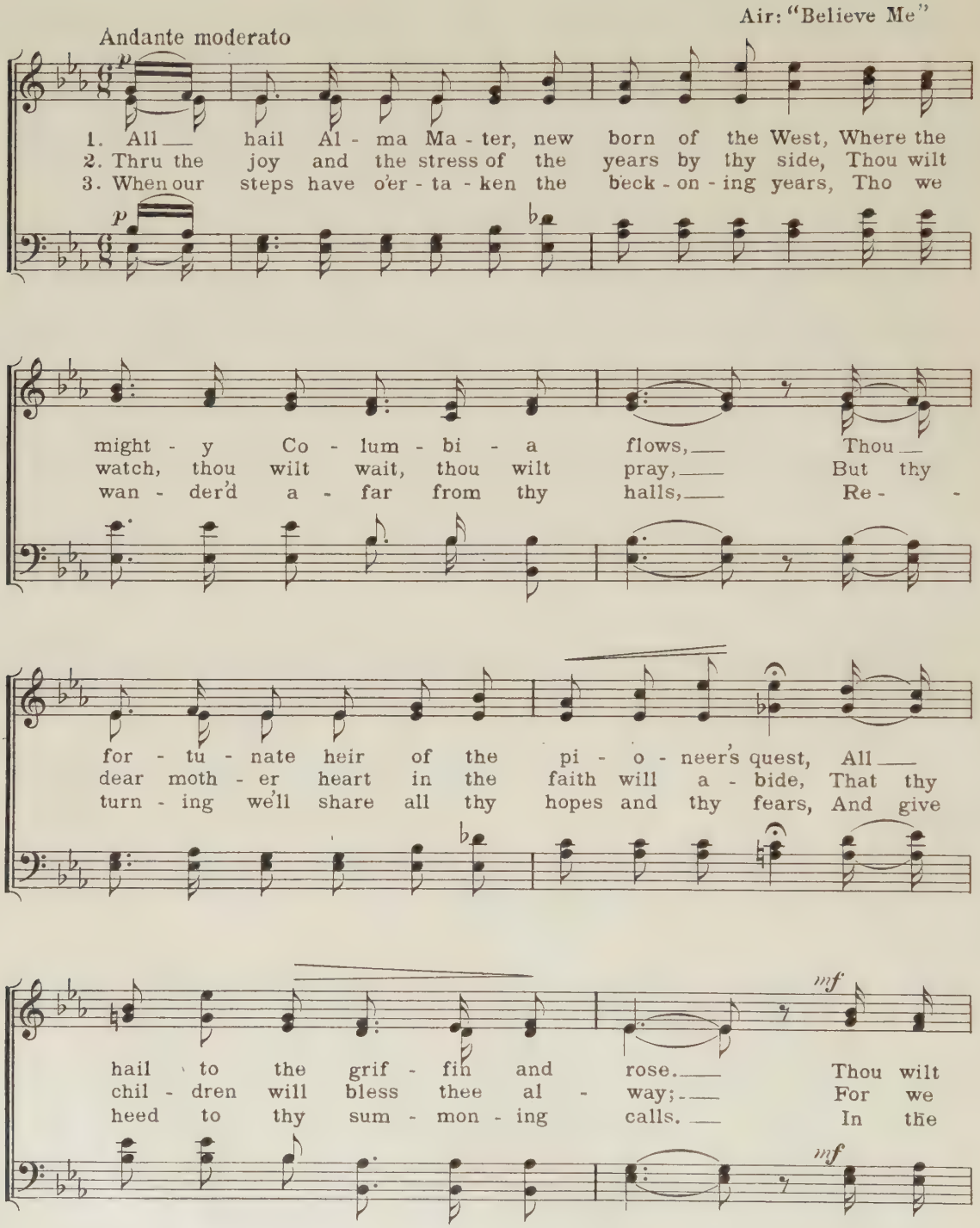


Used by permission

Fair Reed

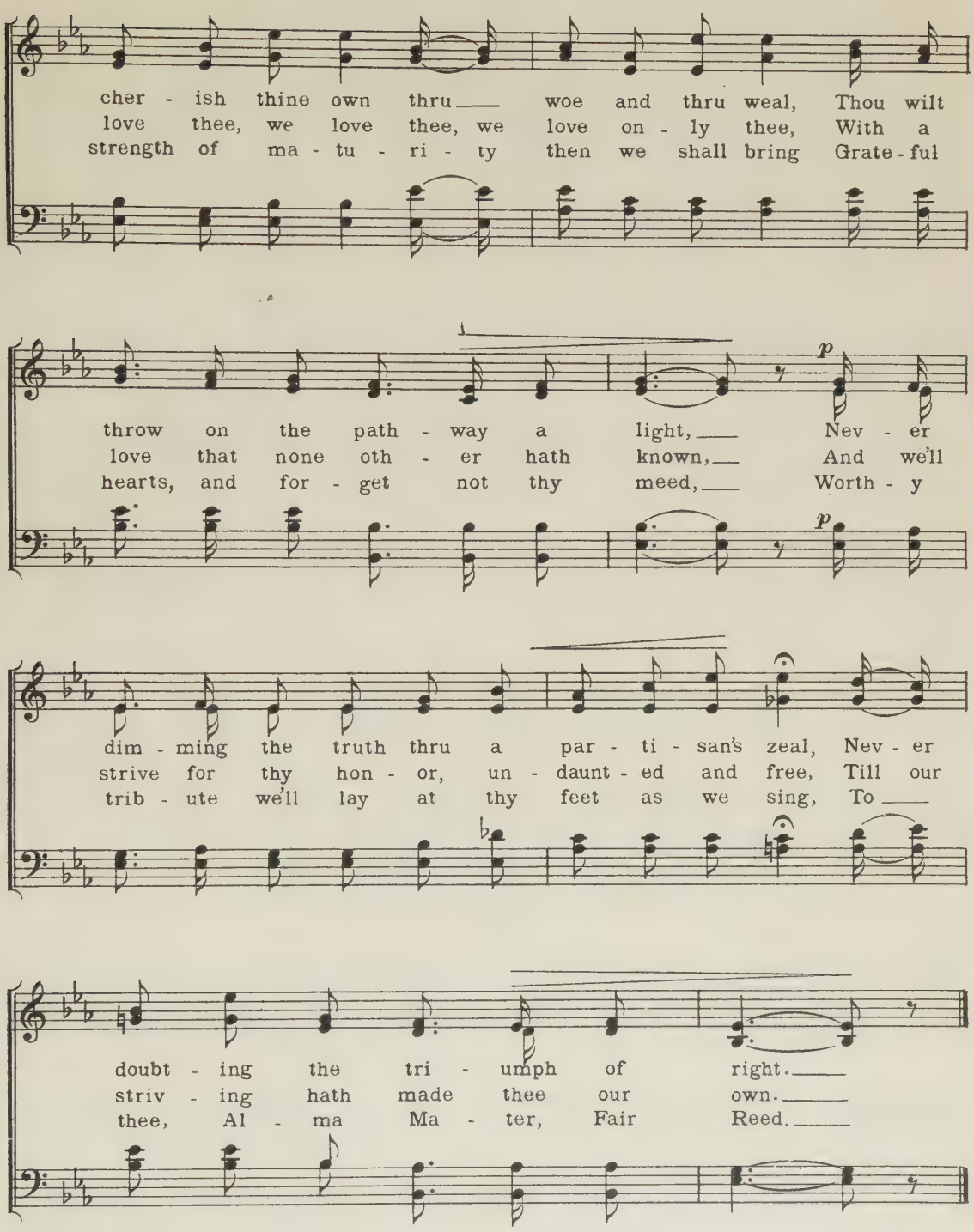
(Reed College)

Air: "Believe Me"



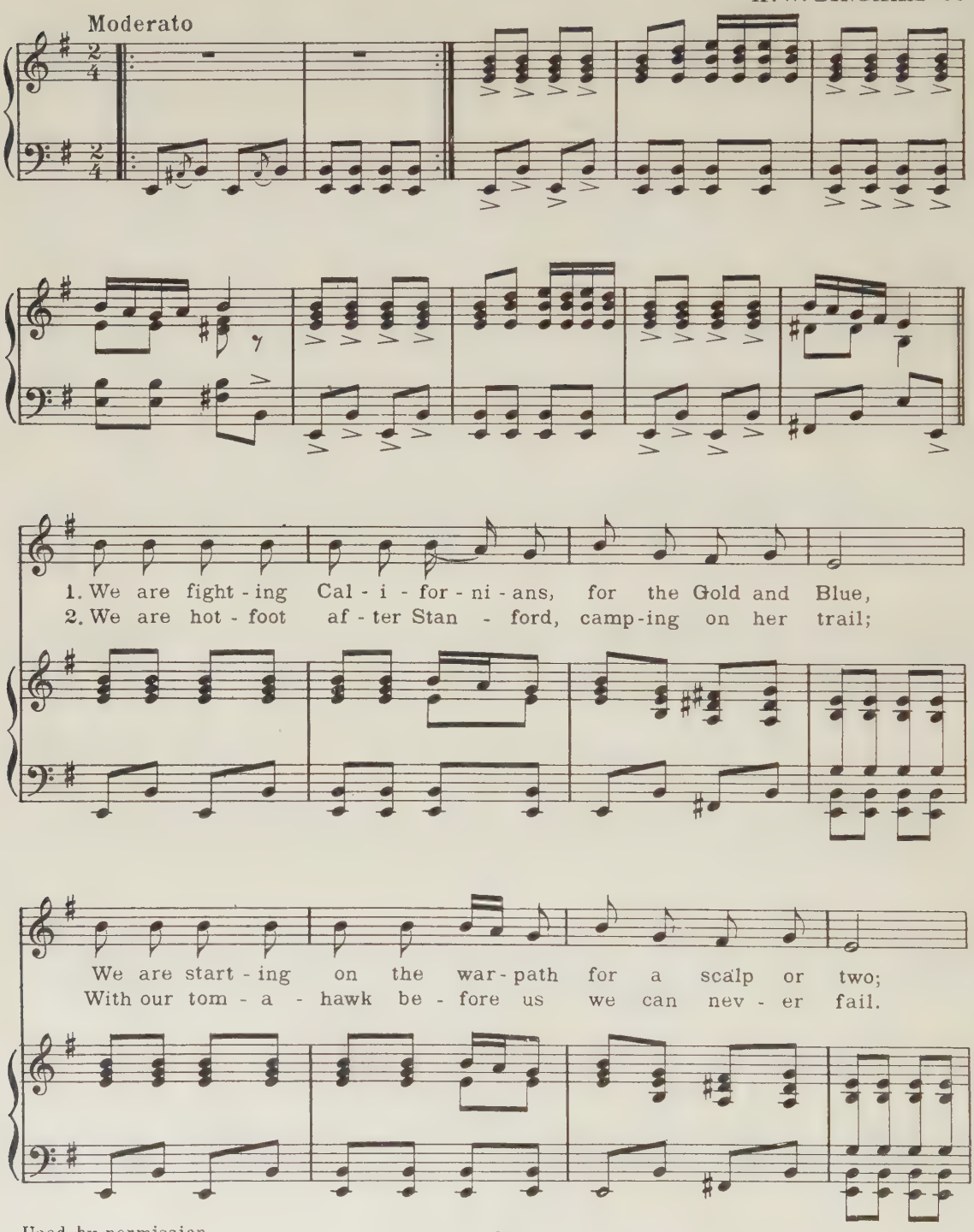
Used by permission

Fair Reed (Concluded)



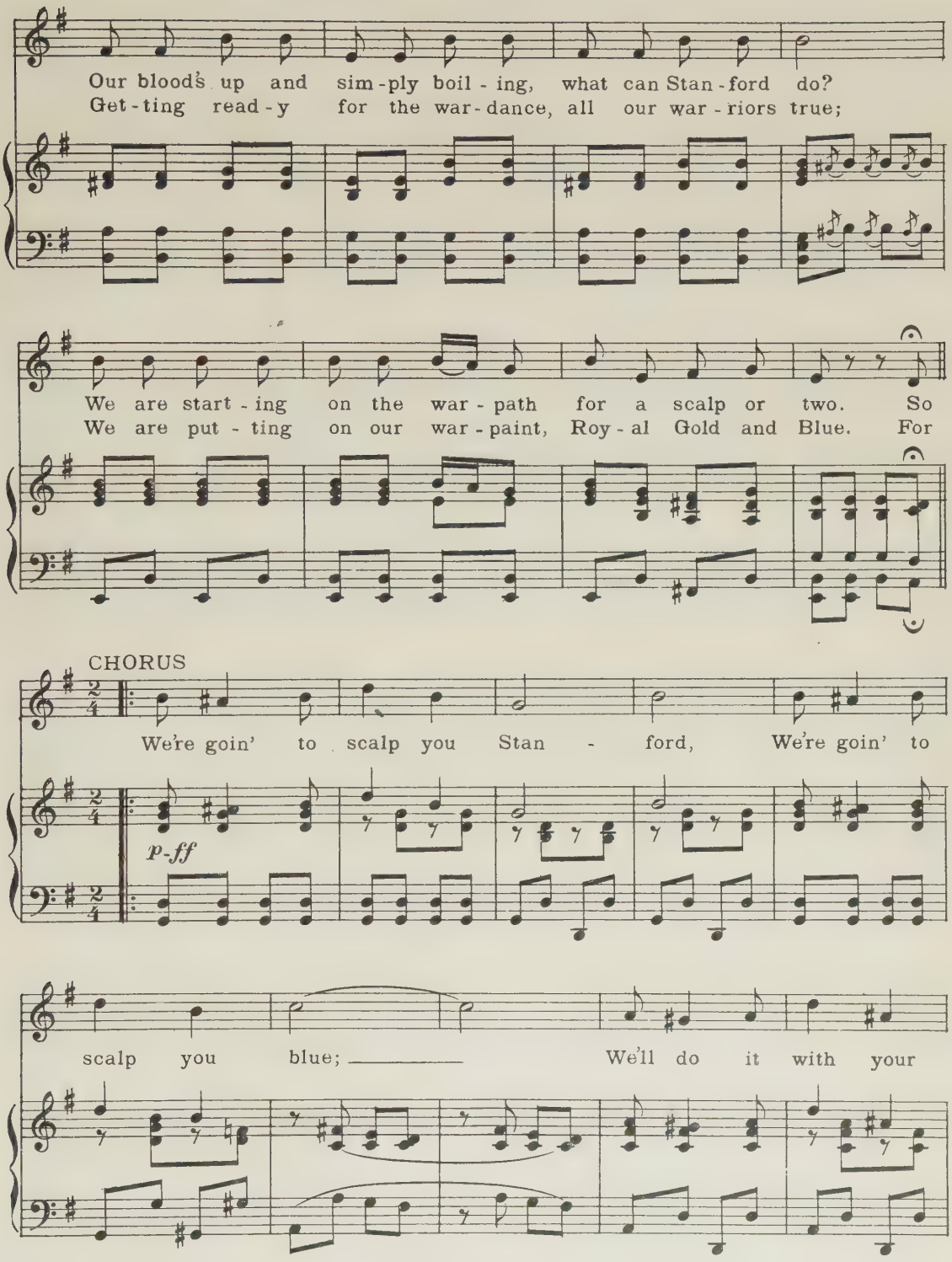
California Indian Song

Words and Music by
H. W. BINGHAM '06

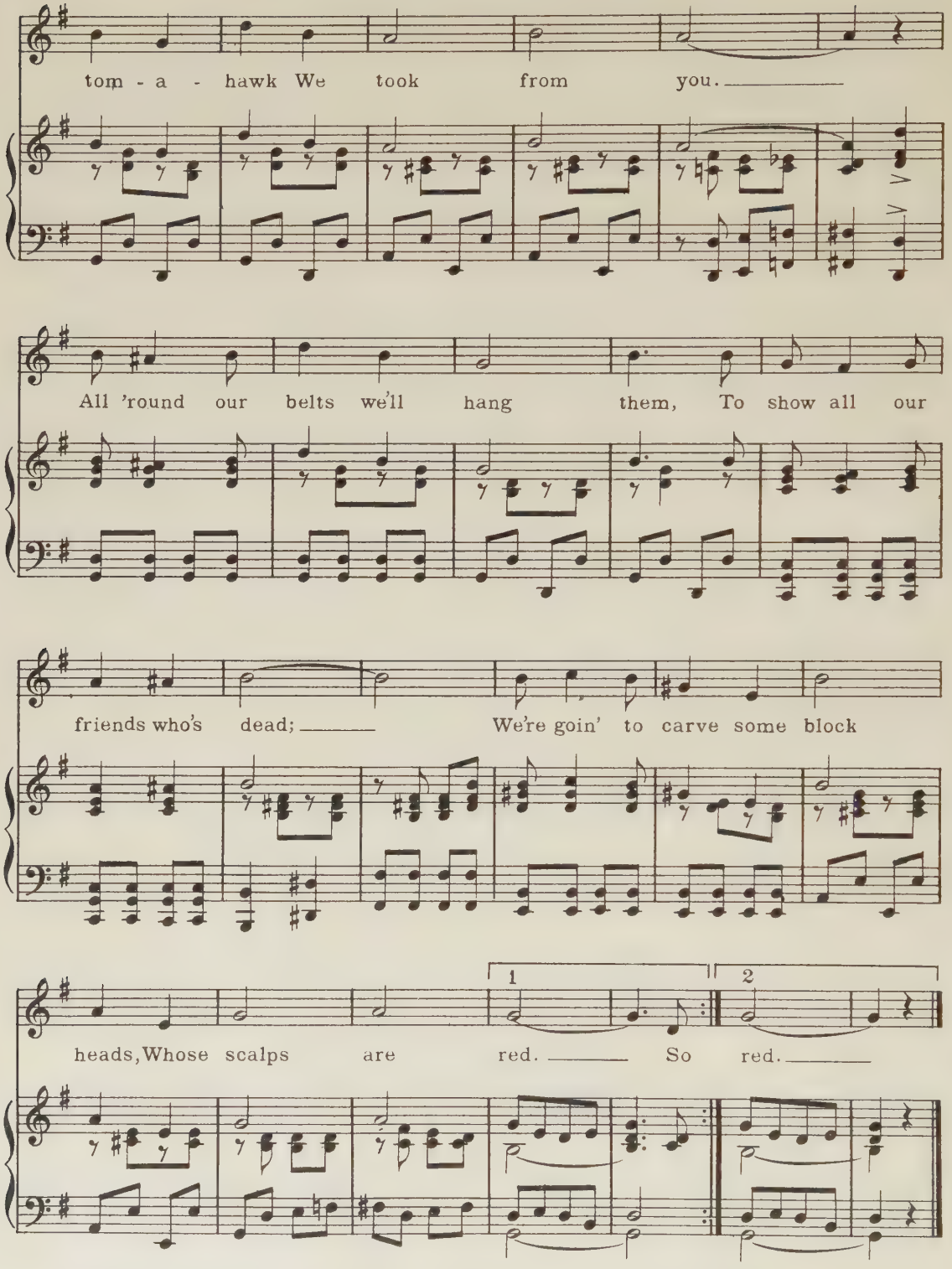


Used by permission

California Indian Song (Continued)

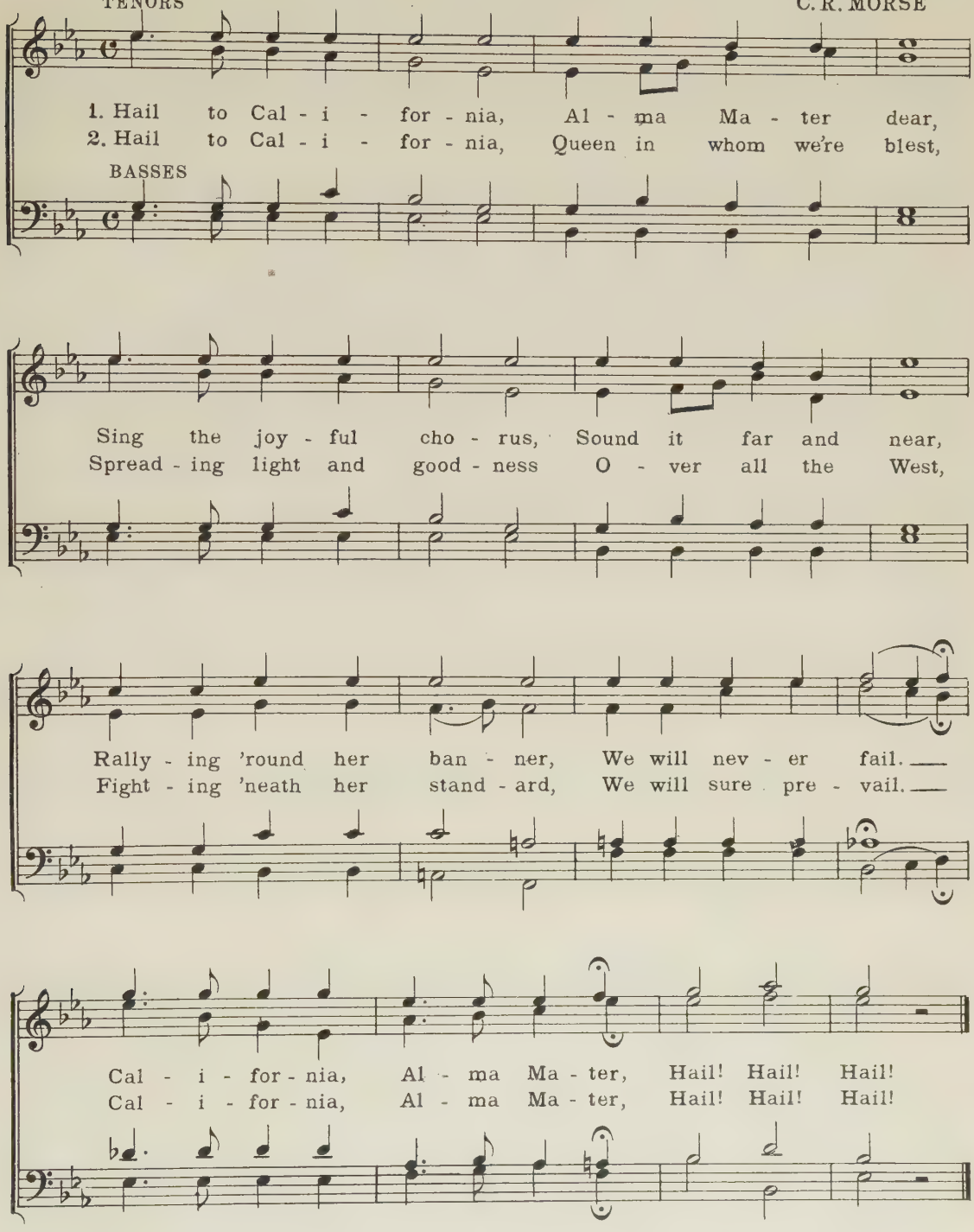


California Indian Song (Concluded)



Hail to California

Words and Music by
C. R. MORSE



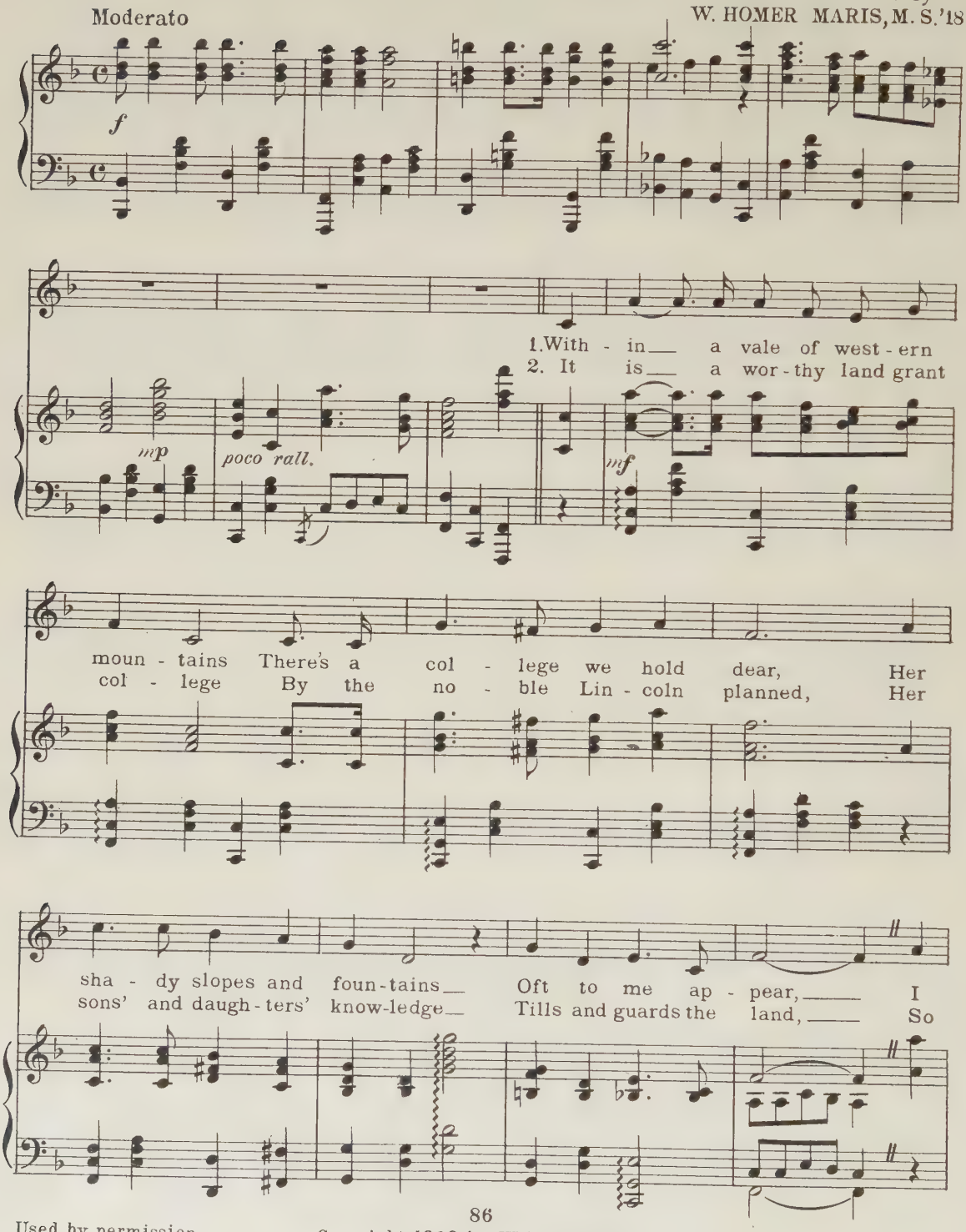
Used by permission

To Mother Kidder

Carry Me Back

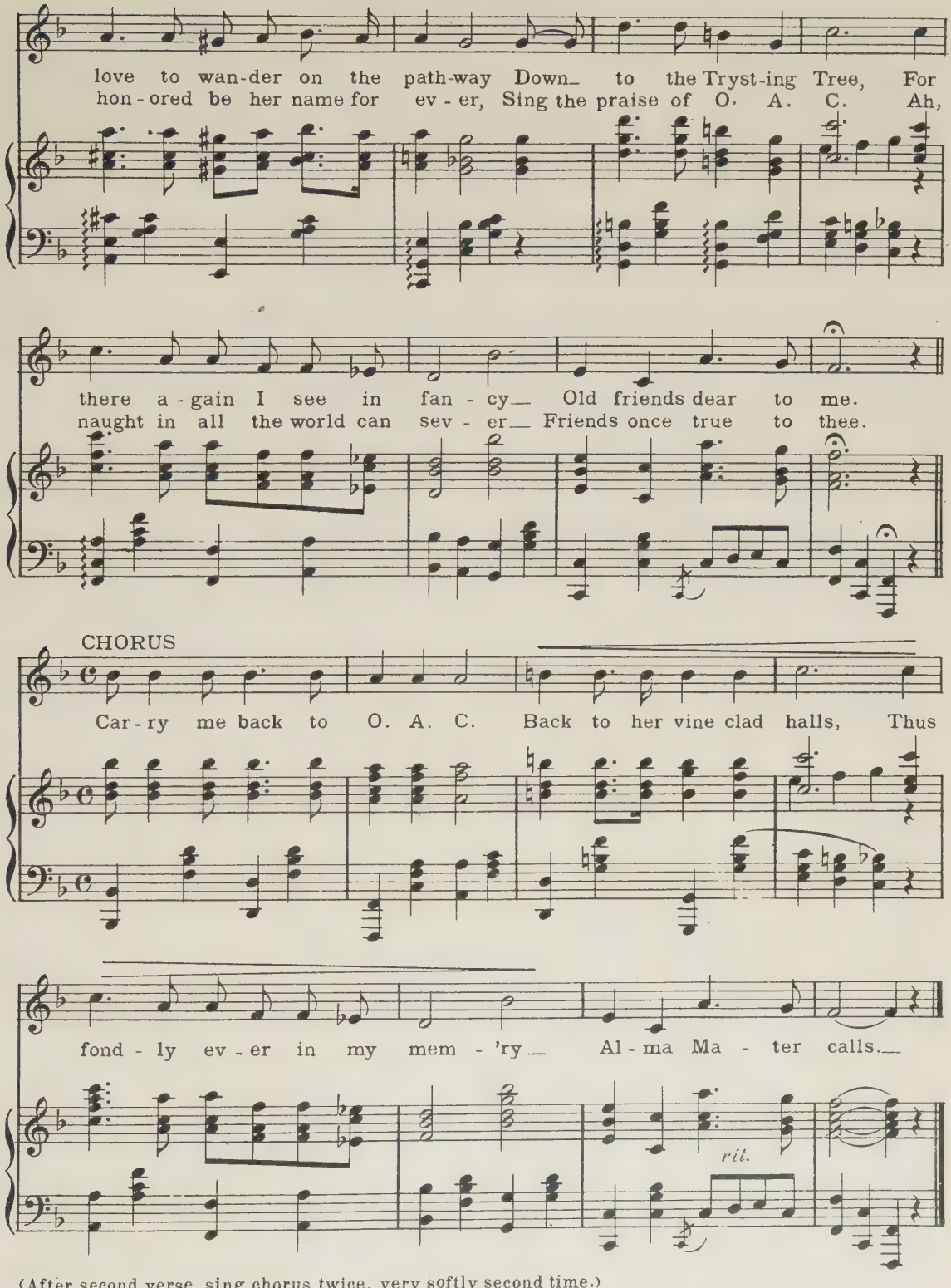
O.A.C. Alma Mater Song

Words and Music by
W. HOMER MARIS, M. S. '18



Used by permission
Copyright 1909 by W. Homer Maris

Carry Me Back (Concluded)

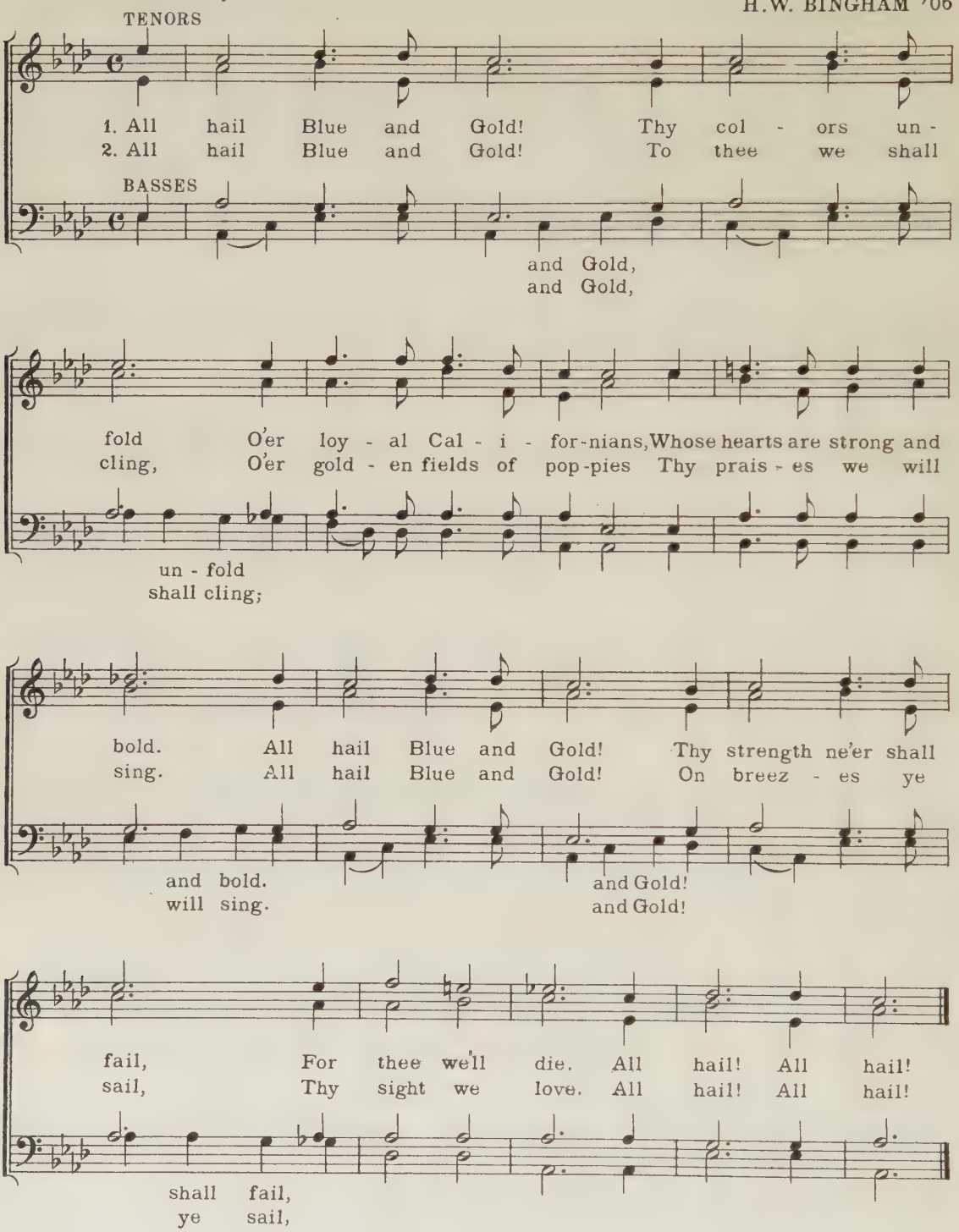


(After second verse, sing chorus twice, very softly second time.)

All Hail Blue and Gold

Arr. for Male Voices by C.R.M.

H.W. BINGHAM '06

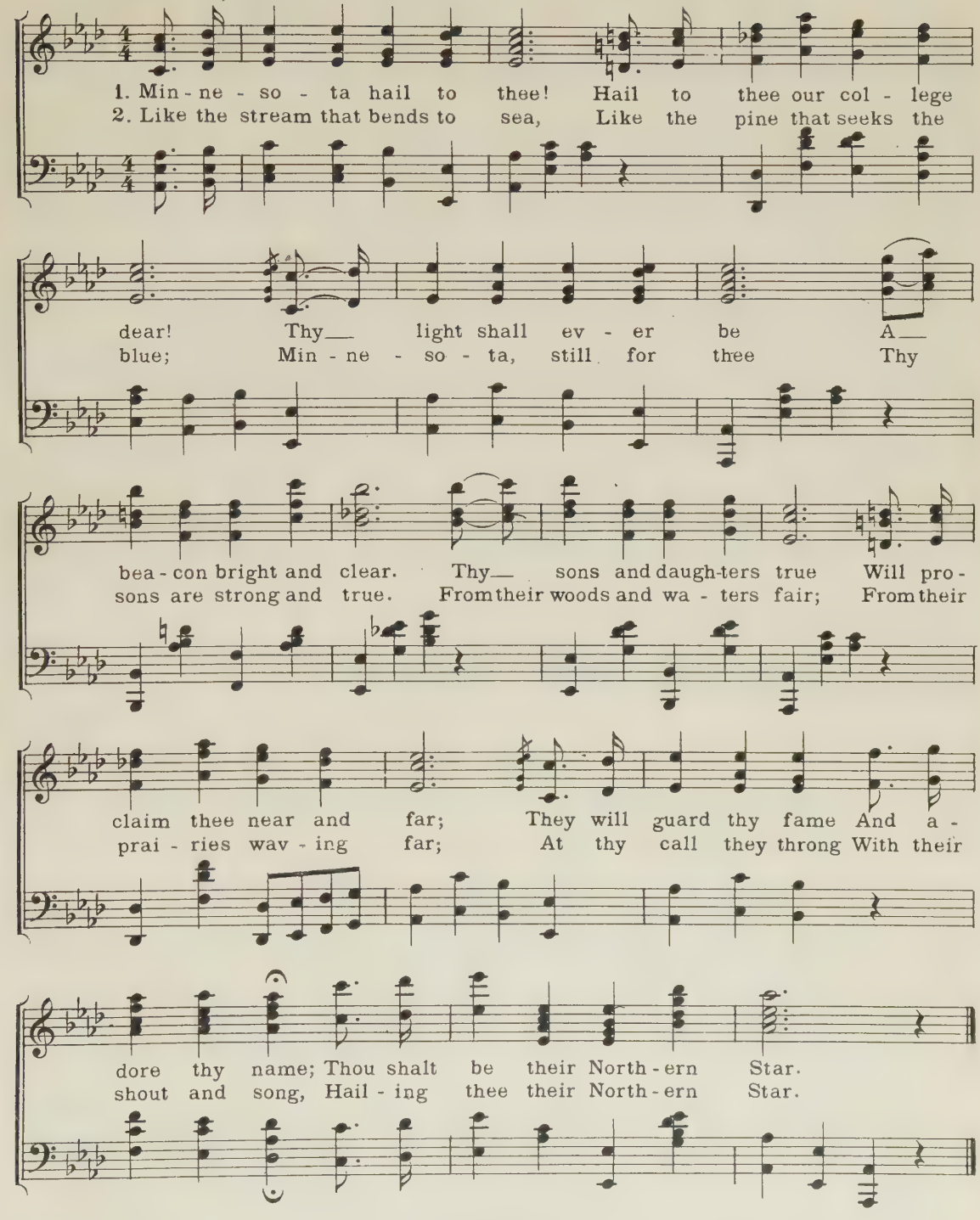


Used by permission

Hail! Minnesota

Words by
TRUMAN E. RICKARD, '04
ARTHUR UPSON, '05

Music by
T. E. RICKARD '04



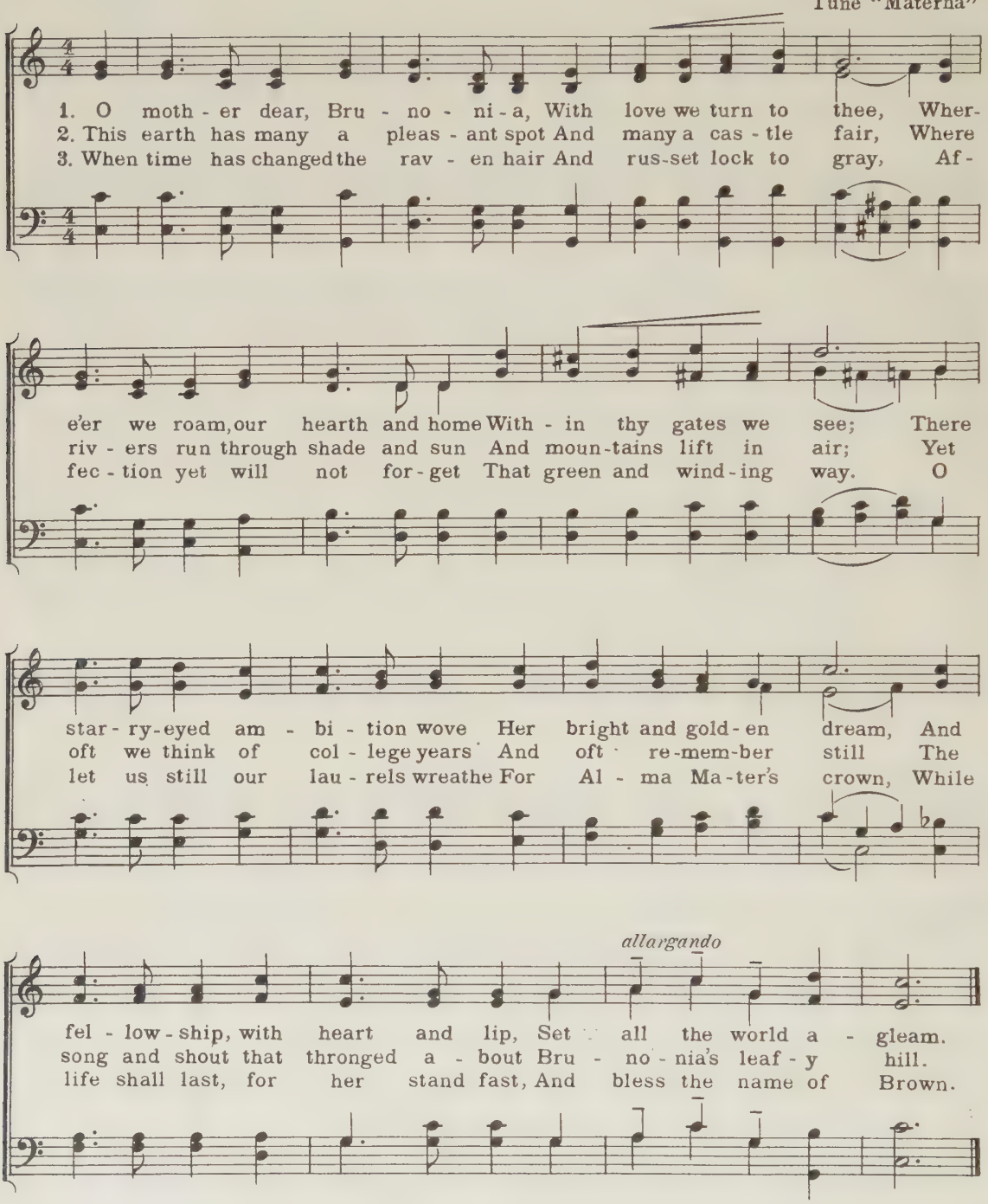
Used by permission

Copyrighted 1905

Mother Dear, Brunonia

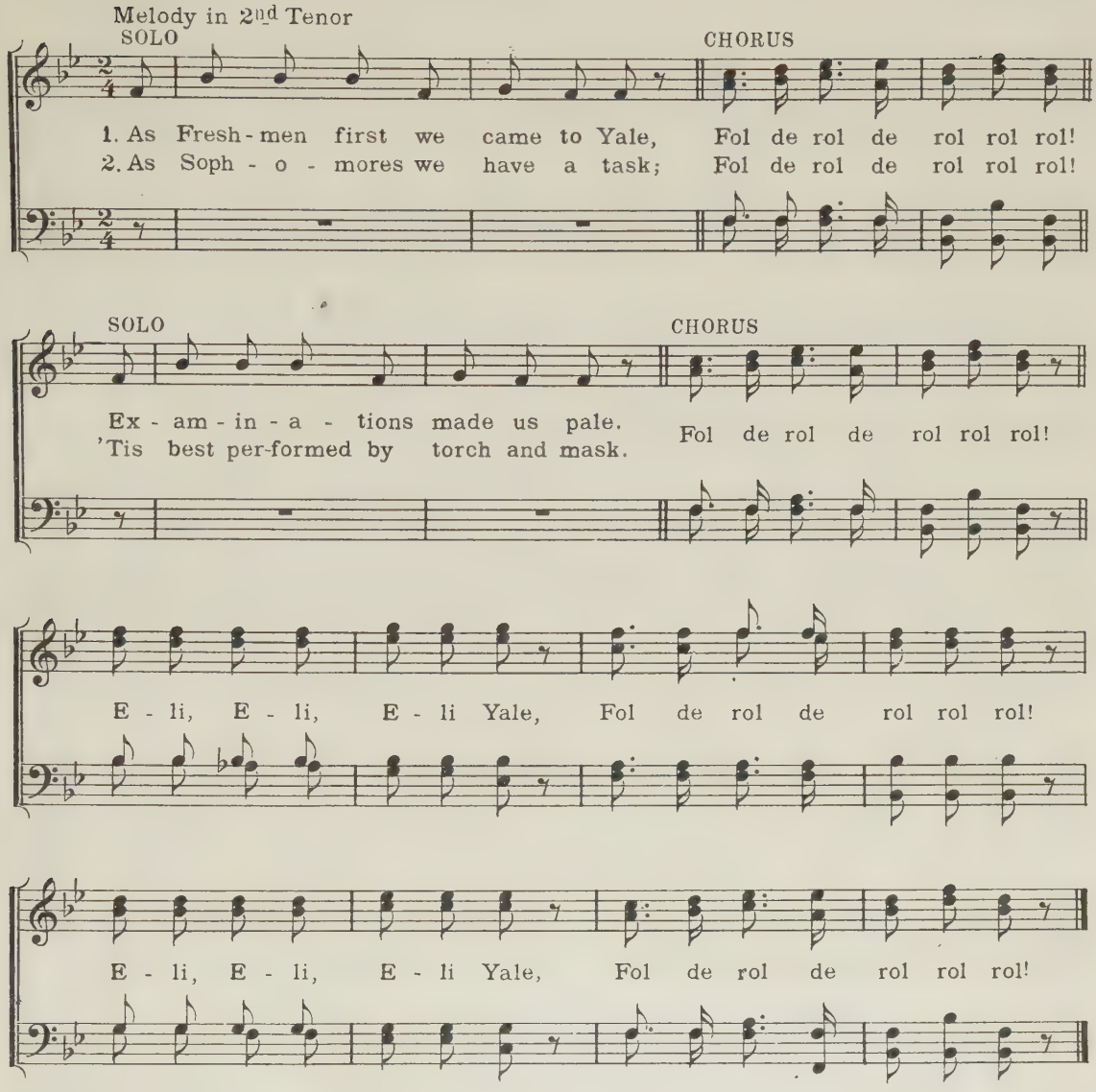
Words by
H.R. PALMER, '90

Music by
SAMUEL A. WARD
Tune "Materna"



Used by permission of Brown University, owner of copyright.

Eli Yale



3. In Junior year we take our ease,
We smoke our pipes and sing our glees. *Cho.*

4. In Senior year we act our parts
In making love and winning hearts. *Cho.*

5. And then into the world we come,
We've made good friends, and studied—some. *Cho.*

Adagio

6. The saddest tale we have to tell,
Is when we bid old Yale farewell. *Cho.*

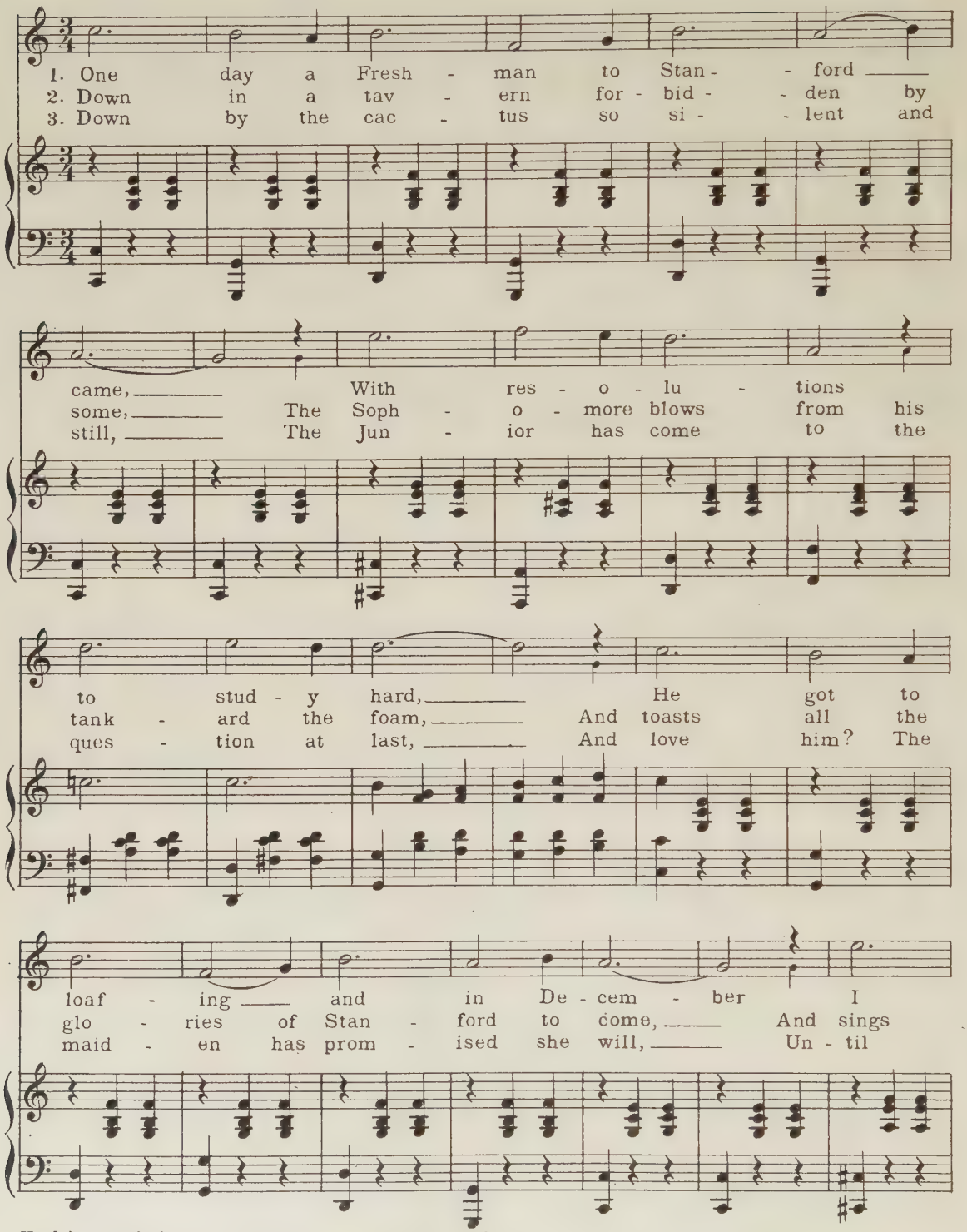
(In honor of Elihu, or "Eli", Yale, the patron of Yale college.)

Used by permission

One, Two, Three, Four

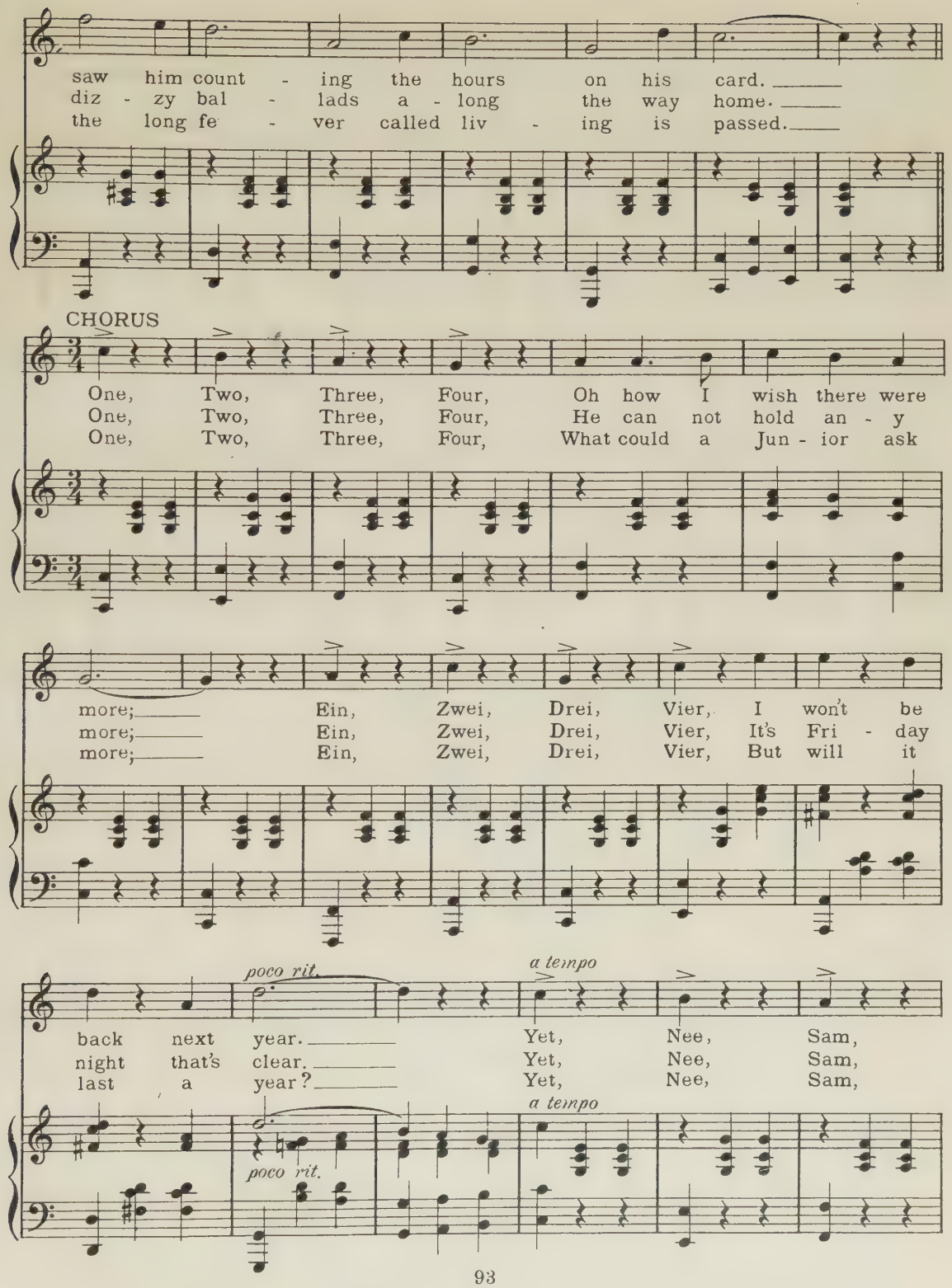
Words by LARRY BOWMAN, '01

Air: "Hawaiian Song"

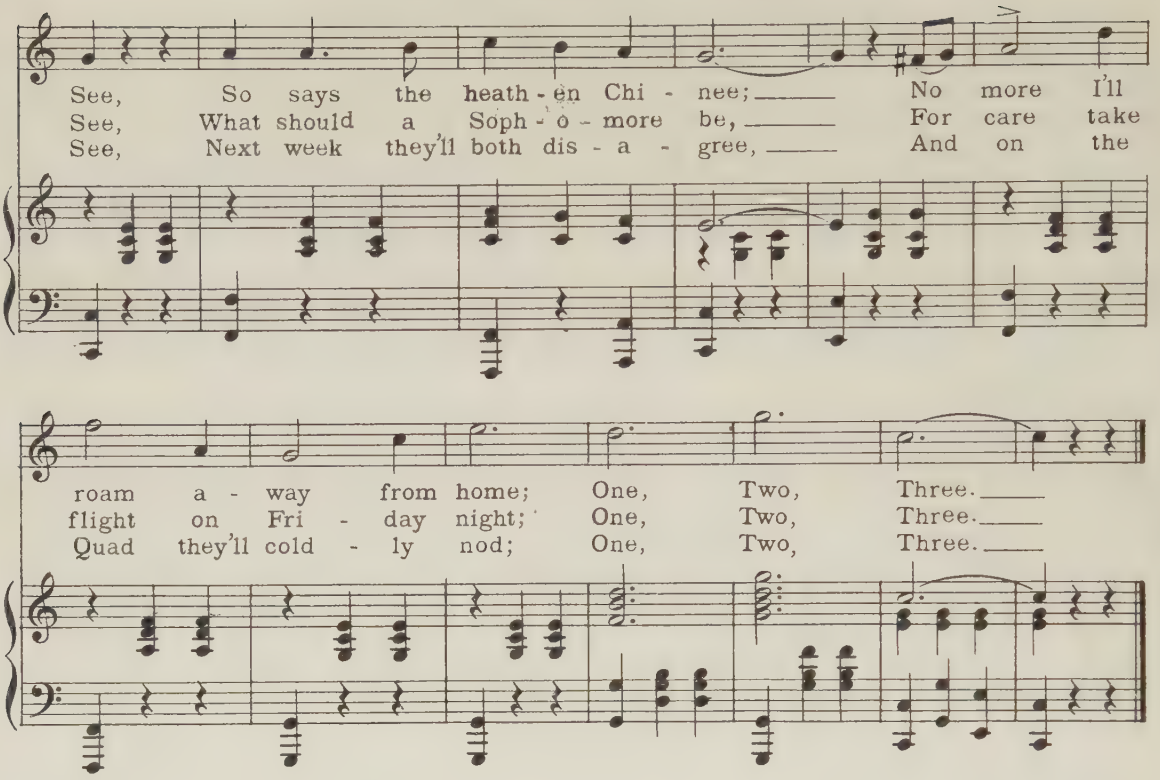


Used by permission

One, Two, Three, Four (Continued)



One, Two, Three, Four (Concluded)



4. Up in the hall where the student lamp burns,
The Senior is working from seven to three,
And cries as the leaves of his thesis he turns,
"It's no easy grafting to get a degree."

One, two, three, four,-
Oft times I wish there were more;
Ein, zwei, drei, vier,-
I'd love to hang on here.
Yet, Nee, Sam, See,-
Take back your sheepskin, A.B.
I won't be whirled into the world:
One, two, three.

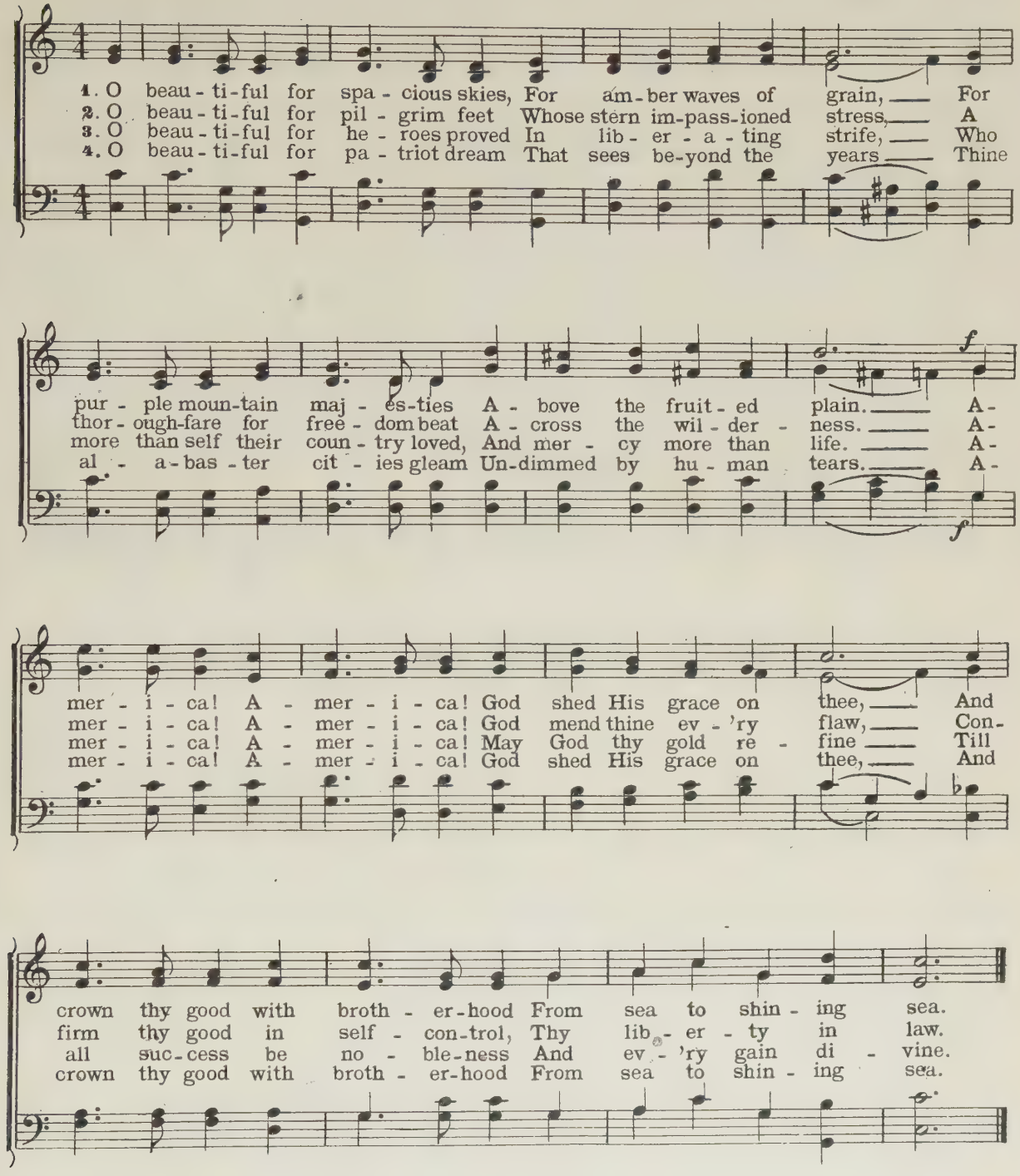
5. Up in the city, mid turmoil and strife,
So painfully different from calm college scenes,
The worried Alumnus in the struggle of life,
Is plaintively counting the dimes in his jeans.

One, two, three, four,-
How can I get any more;
Ein, zwei, drei, vier,-
I'll starve on this, that's clear.
Yet, Nee, Sam, See,-
Things aren't what they used to be;
Once I was it, but now I'm Nit,-
One, two, three.

America, the Beautiful

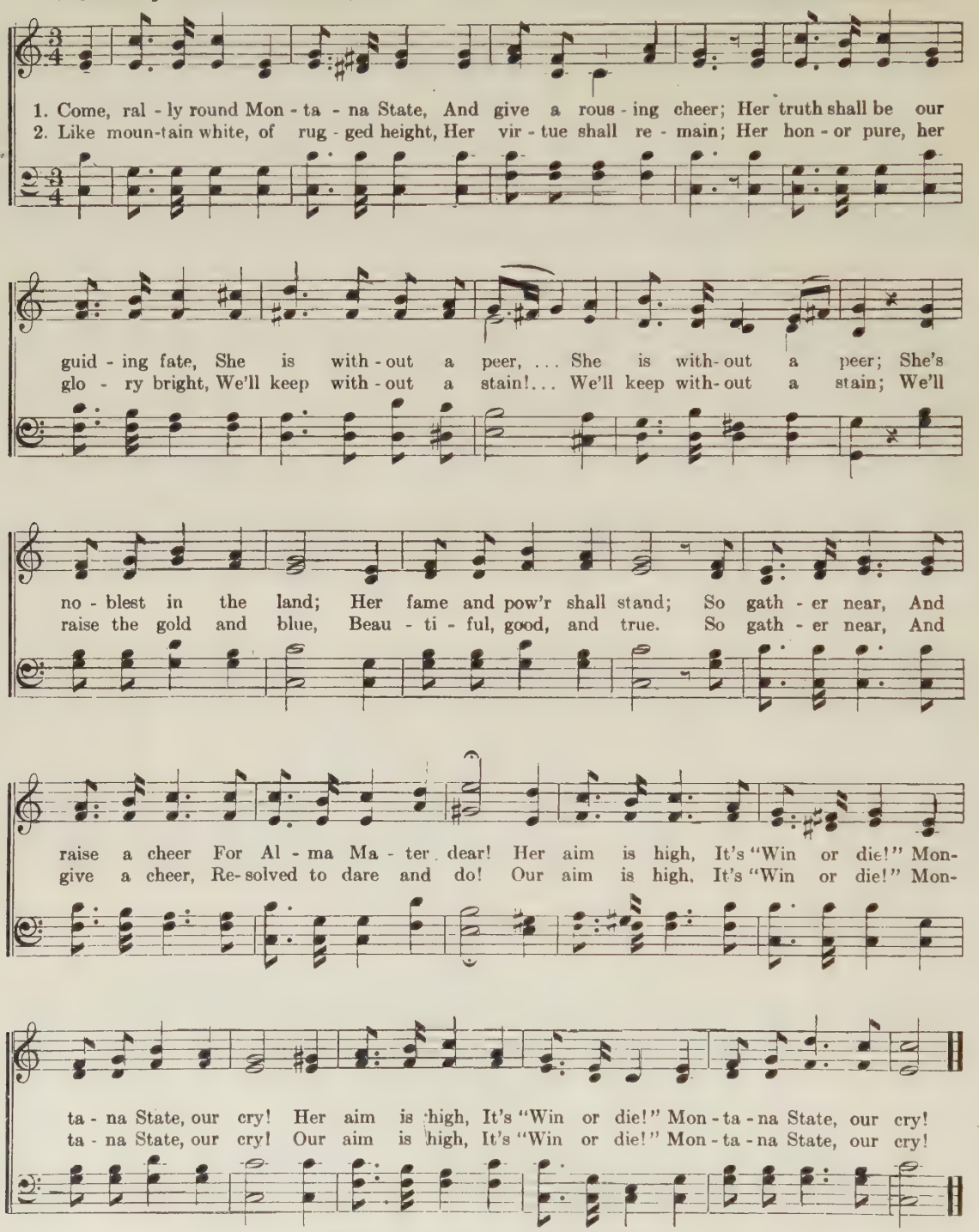
Katharine Lee Bates

Samuel A. Ward



MONTANA STATE COLLEGE.

Words by Mildred Eckels, '14. Air:—"A Warrior Bold." Stephen Adams.



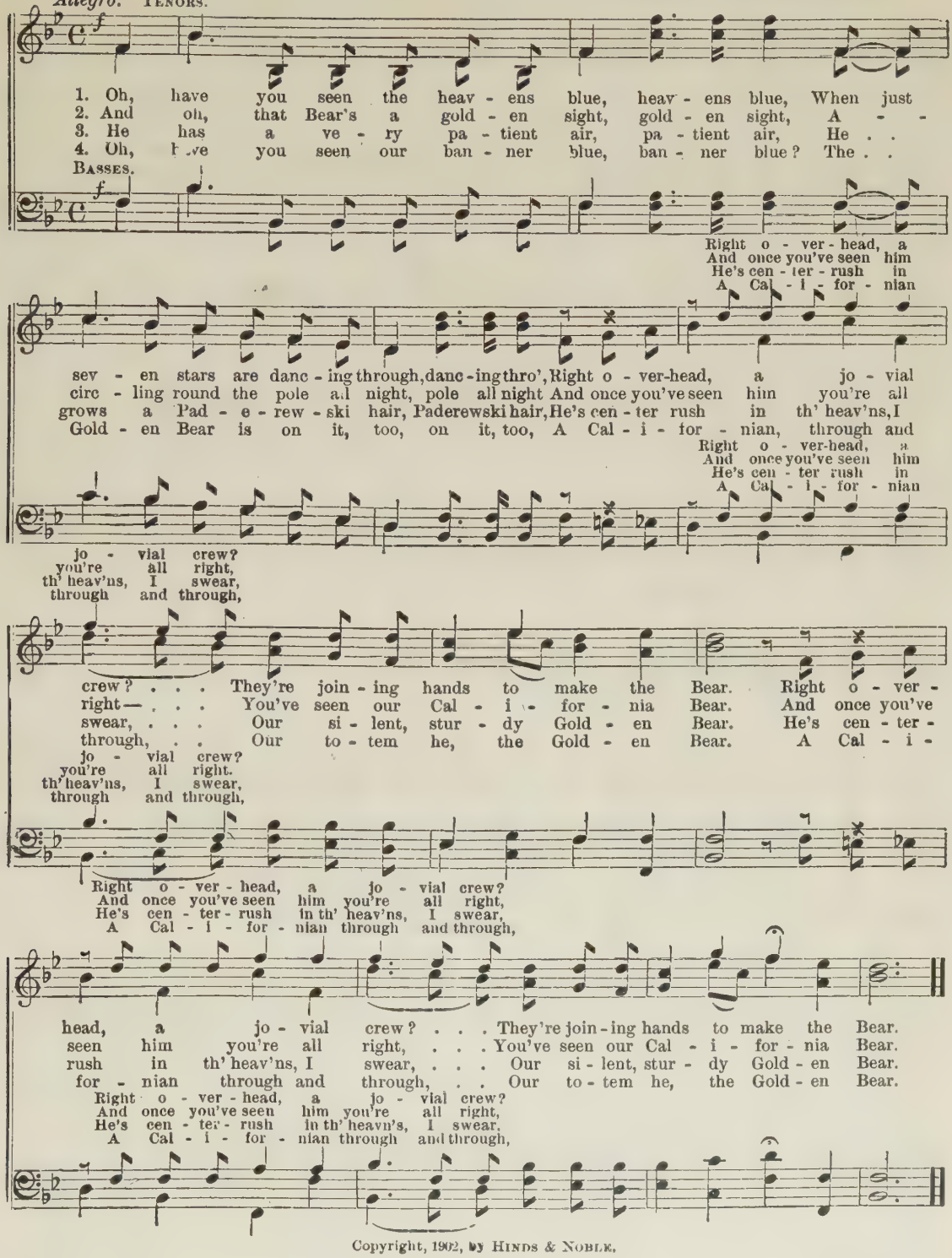
Copyright, 1915, by Hinds, Noble & Eldredge.

THE GOLDEN BEAR.

UNIVERSITY OF CALIFORNIA.

Words by C. M. Gayley. Arranged by James Kendrick.

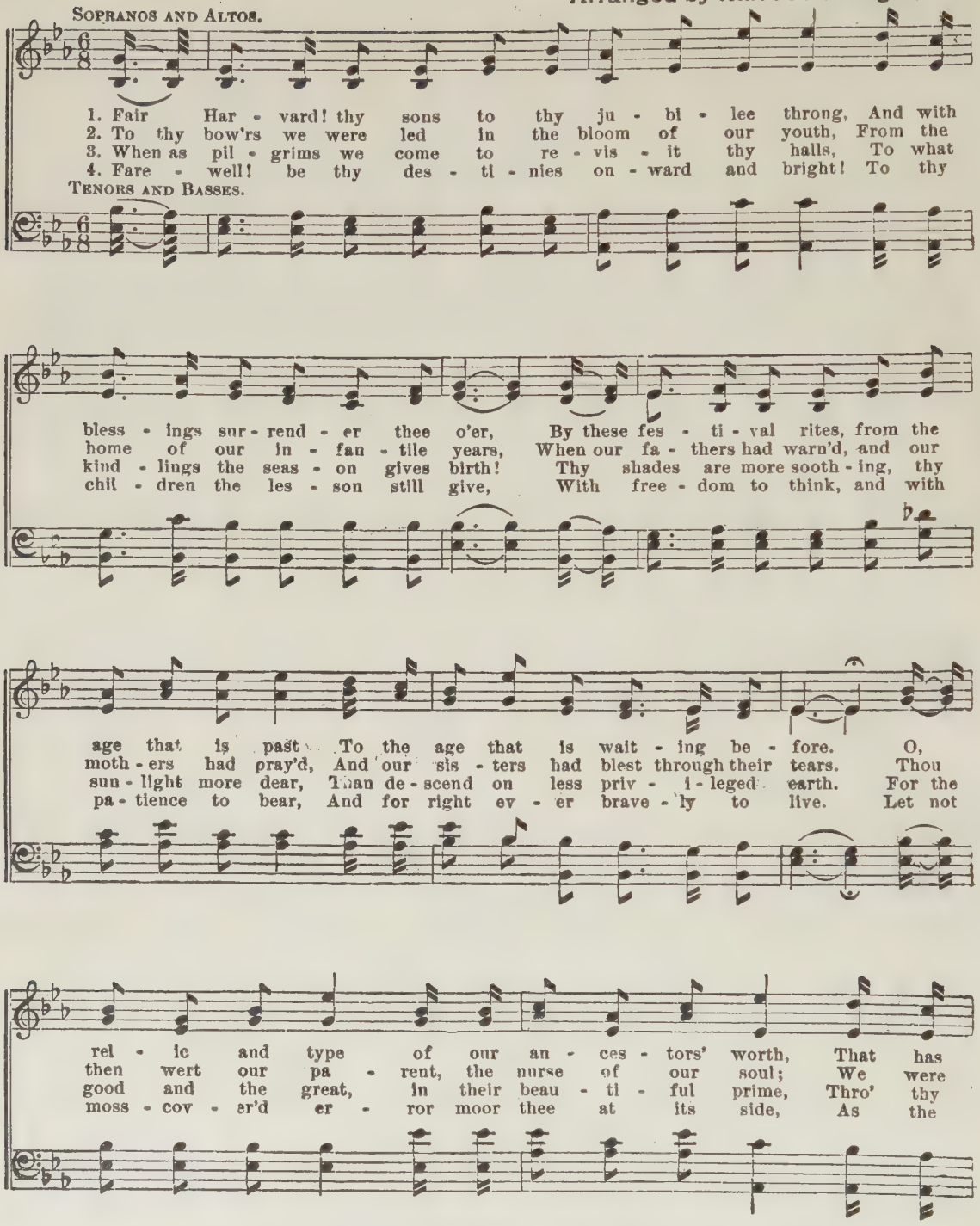
Allegro. TENORS.



Copyright, 1902, by HINDS & NOBLE.

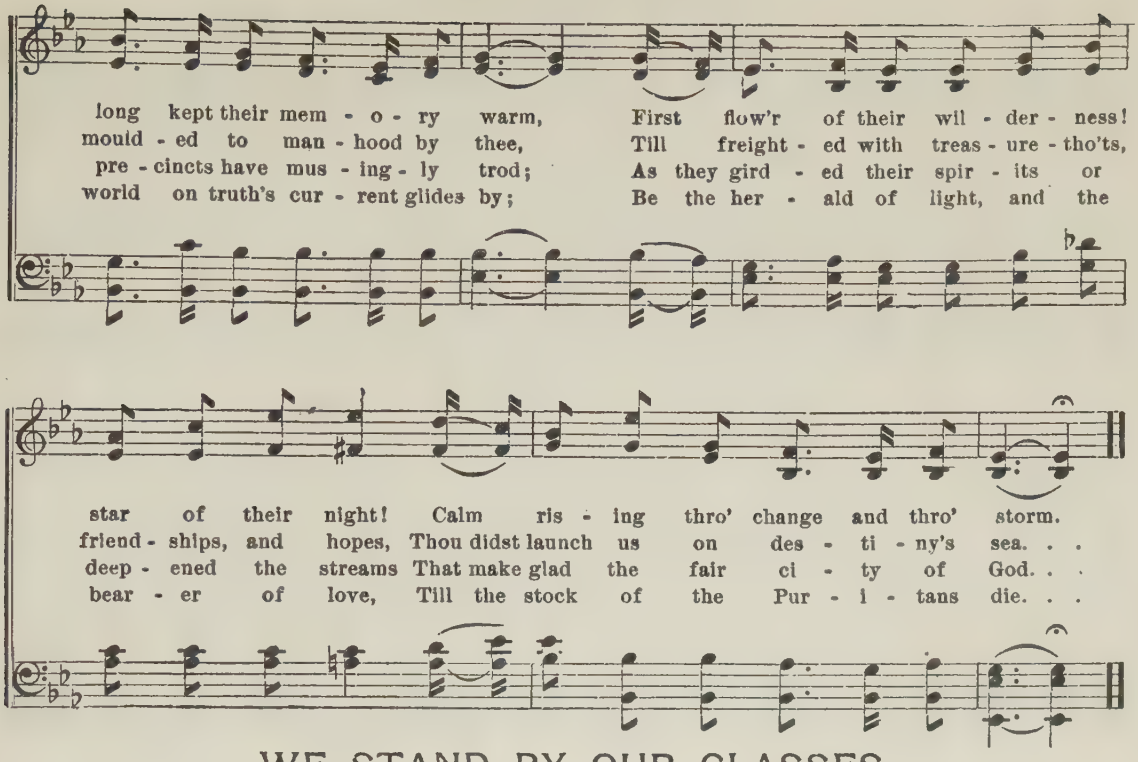
FAIR HARVARD.

Arranged by Karl P. Harrington.



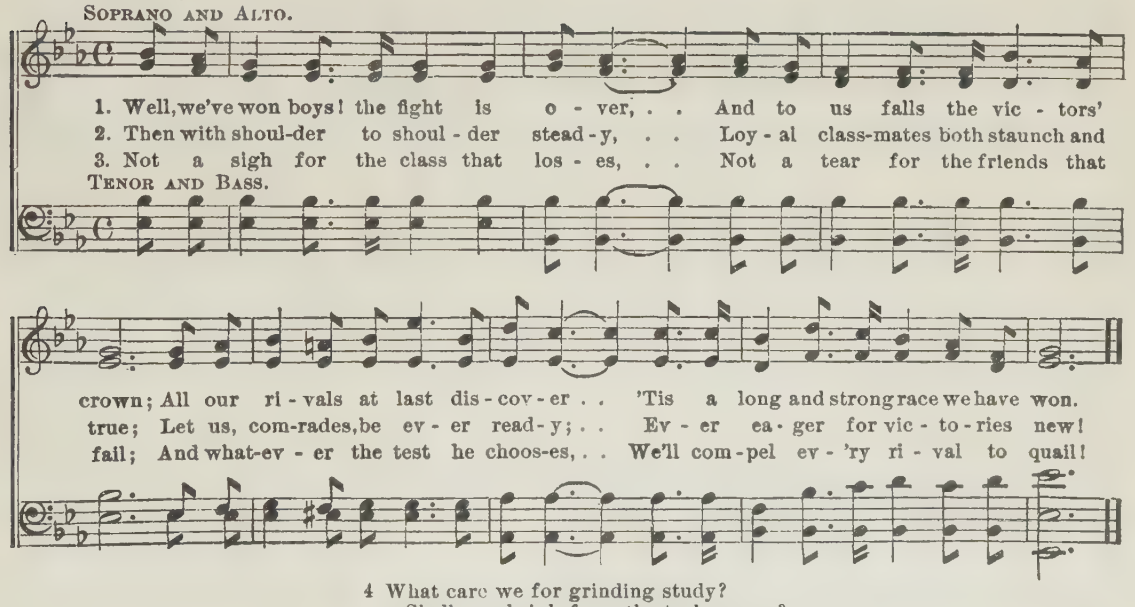
Copyright, 1900, by Hinds & Noble.

FAIR HARVARD.



WE STAND BY OUR CLASSES.

Words by Arthur Nash.

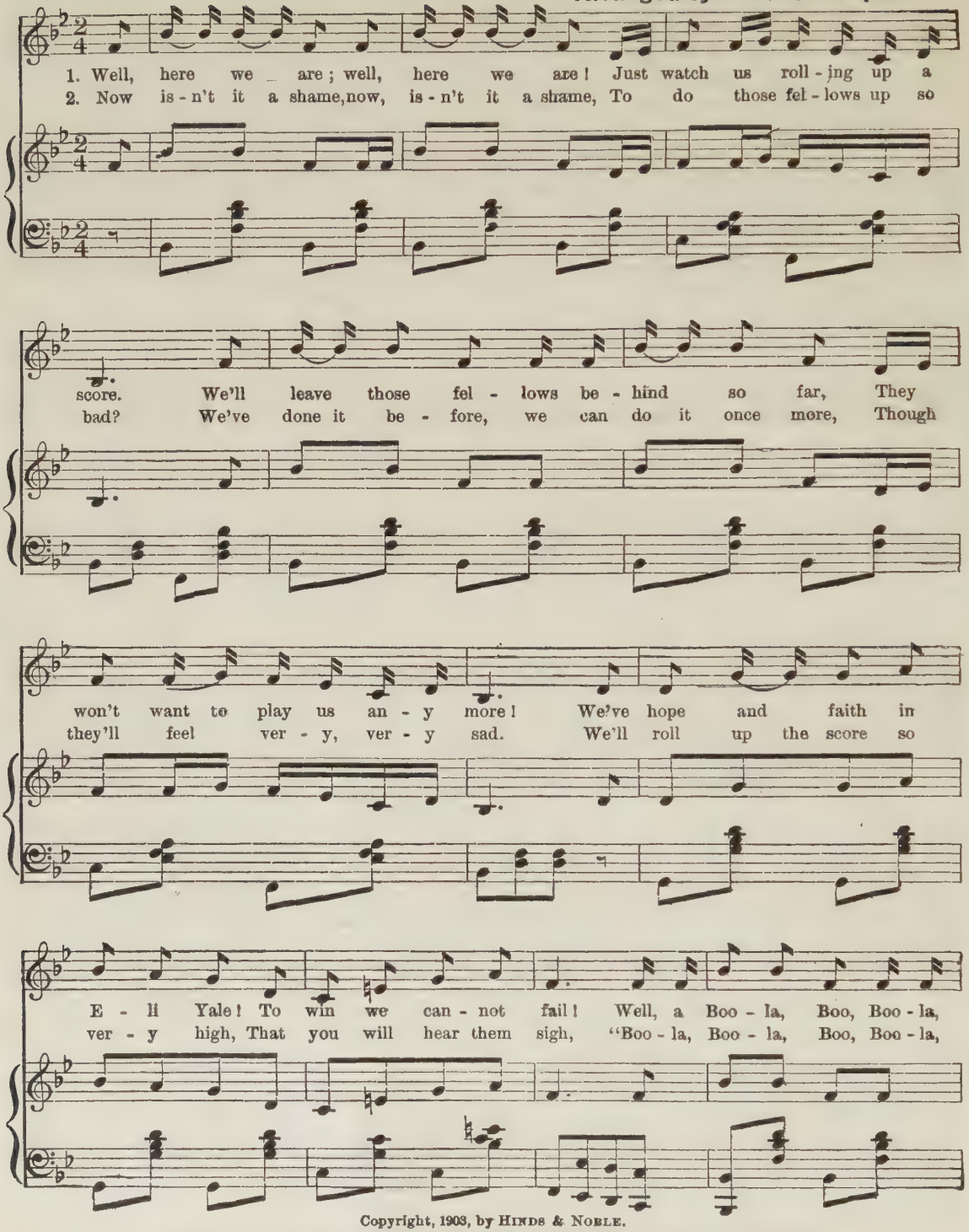


4 What care we for grinding study?
Shall we shrink from the task severe?
With our motto "Be ever ready!"
Triumph waits us this { Senior / Junior / Sophomore / Freshman } year!

Copyright, 1900, by HINDS & NOBLE.

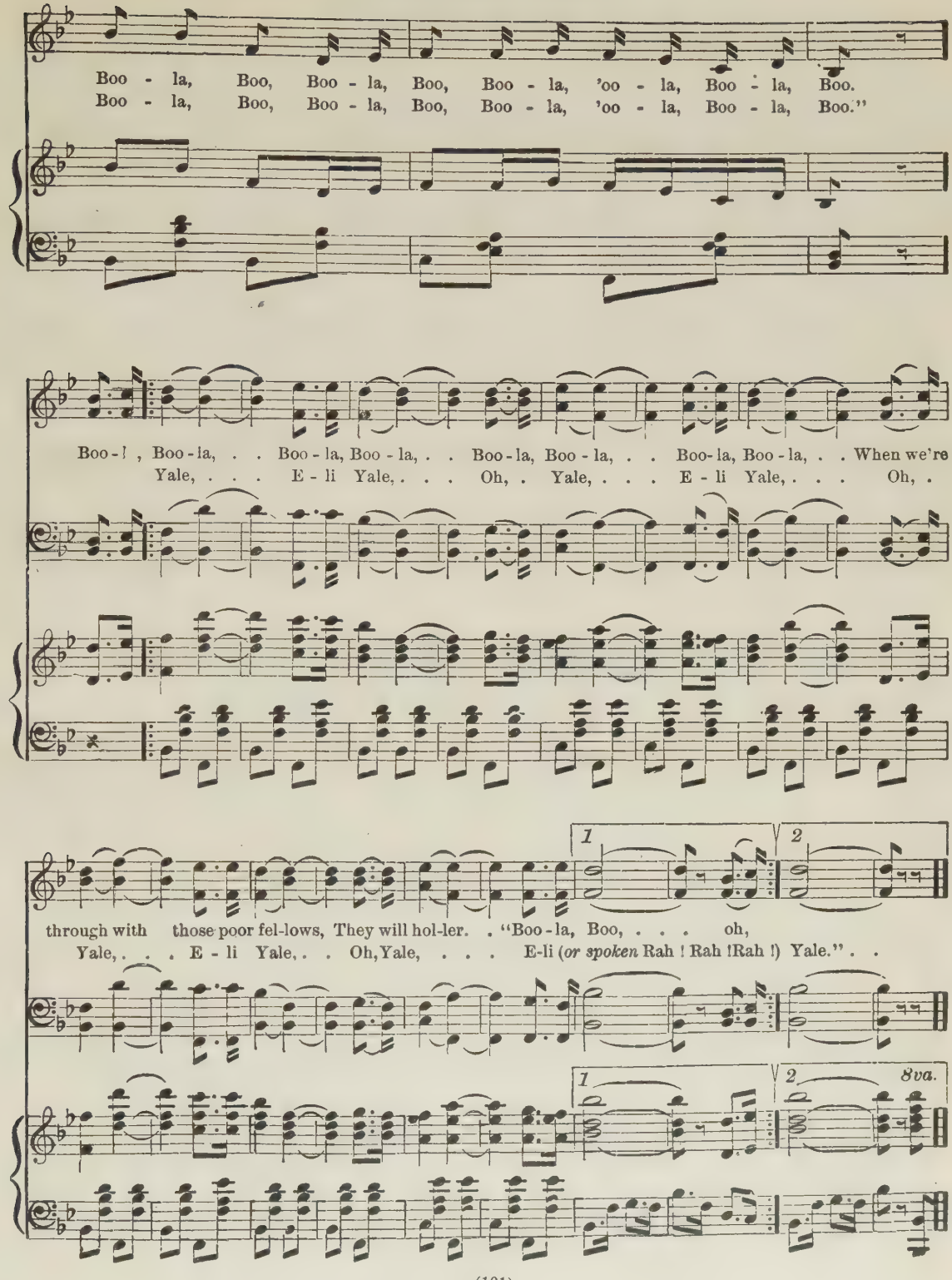
YALE BOOLA SONG.

Music by A. M. Hirsh.
Arranged by Thos. G. Shepard.



Copyright, 1903, by HINDS & NOBLE.
By permission of CHAS. H. LOOMIS, New Haven, Conn., publisher of the "Yale Boola March."

YALE BOOLA SONG.

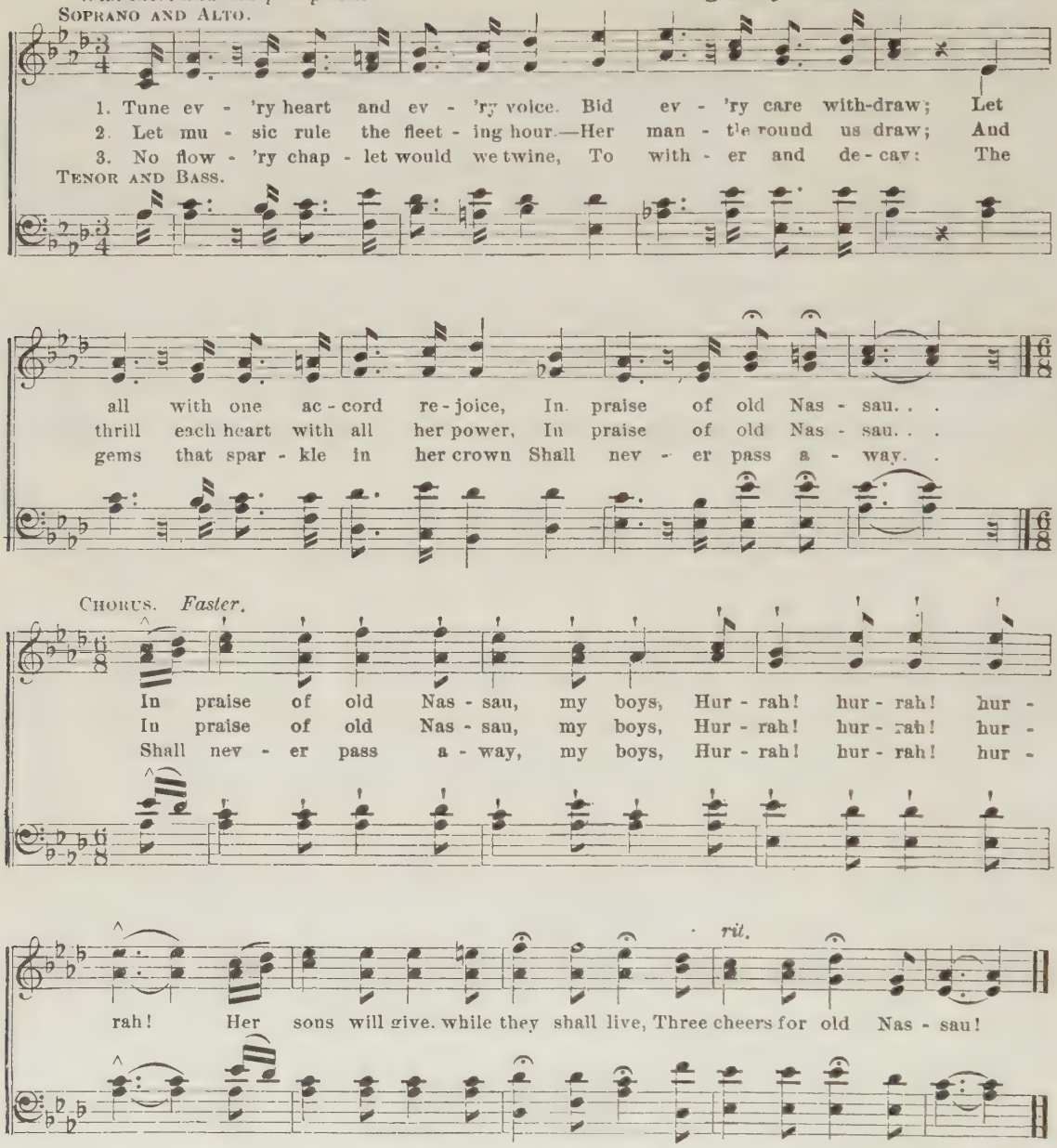


OLD NASSAU.

PRINCETON.

Words by H. P. Peck.
With short and sharp emphasis

Music by Carl Langlotz.
Arranged by E. J. Biedermann.



4 And when these walls in dust are laid,
With reverence and awe,
Another throng shall breathe our song,
In praise of old Nassau.
Cho. — In praise of old Nassau, etc.

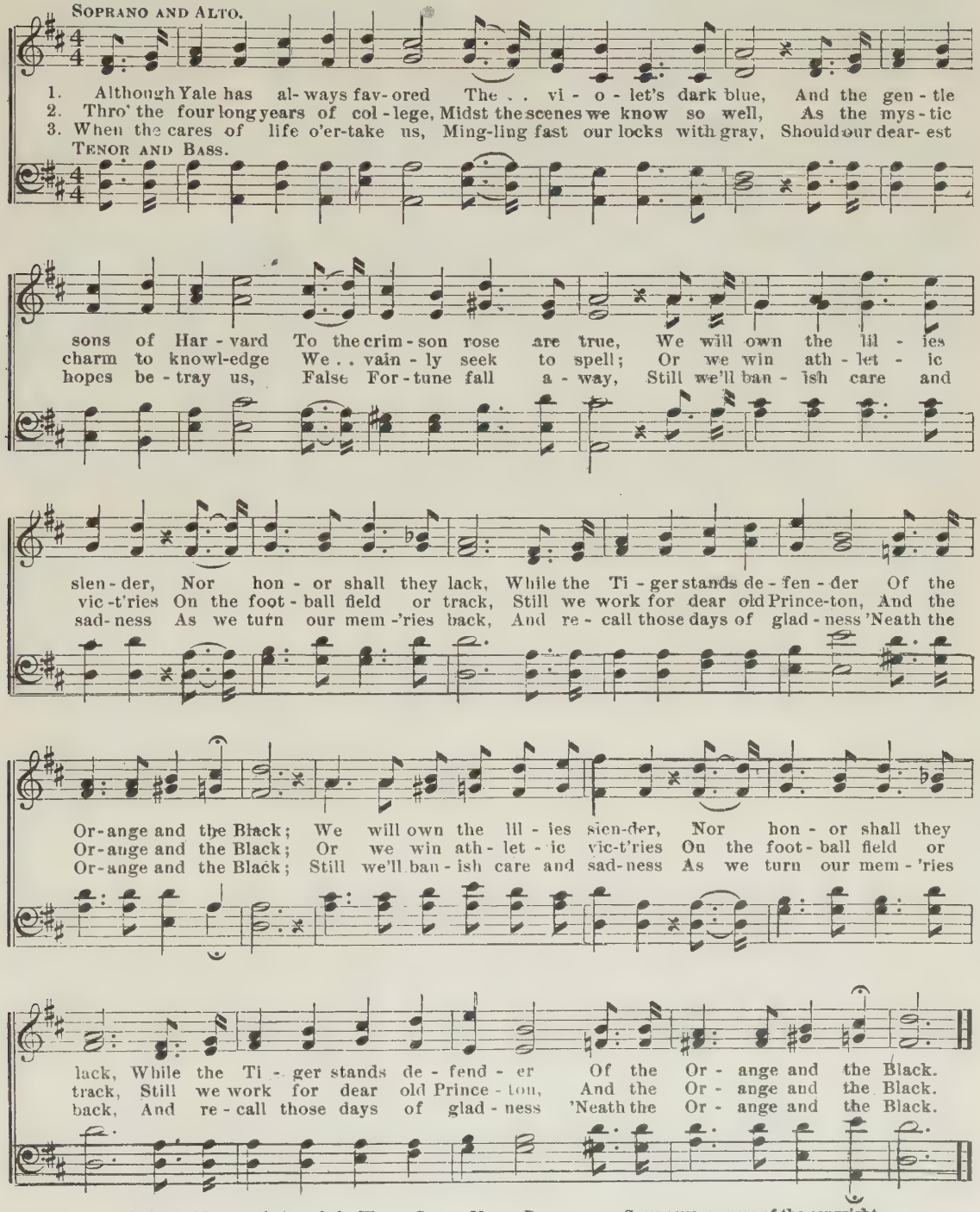
5 Till then with joy our songs we'll bring,
And while a breath we draw,
We'll all unite to shout and sing,
Long life to old Nassau.
Cho. — Long life to old Nassau, etc.

Copyright, 1900, by Hinds & Noble.

THE ORANGE AND THE BLACK.

PRINCETON UNIVERSITY.

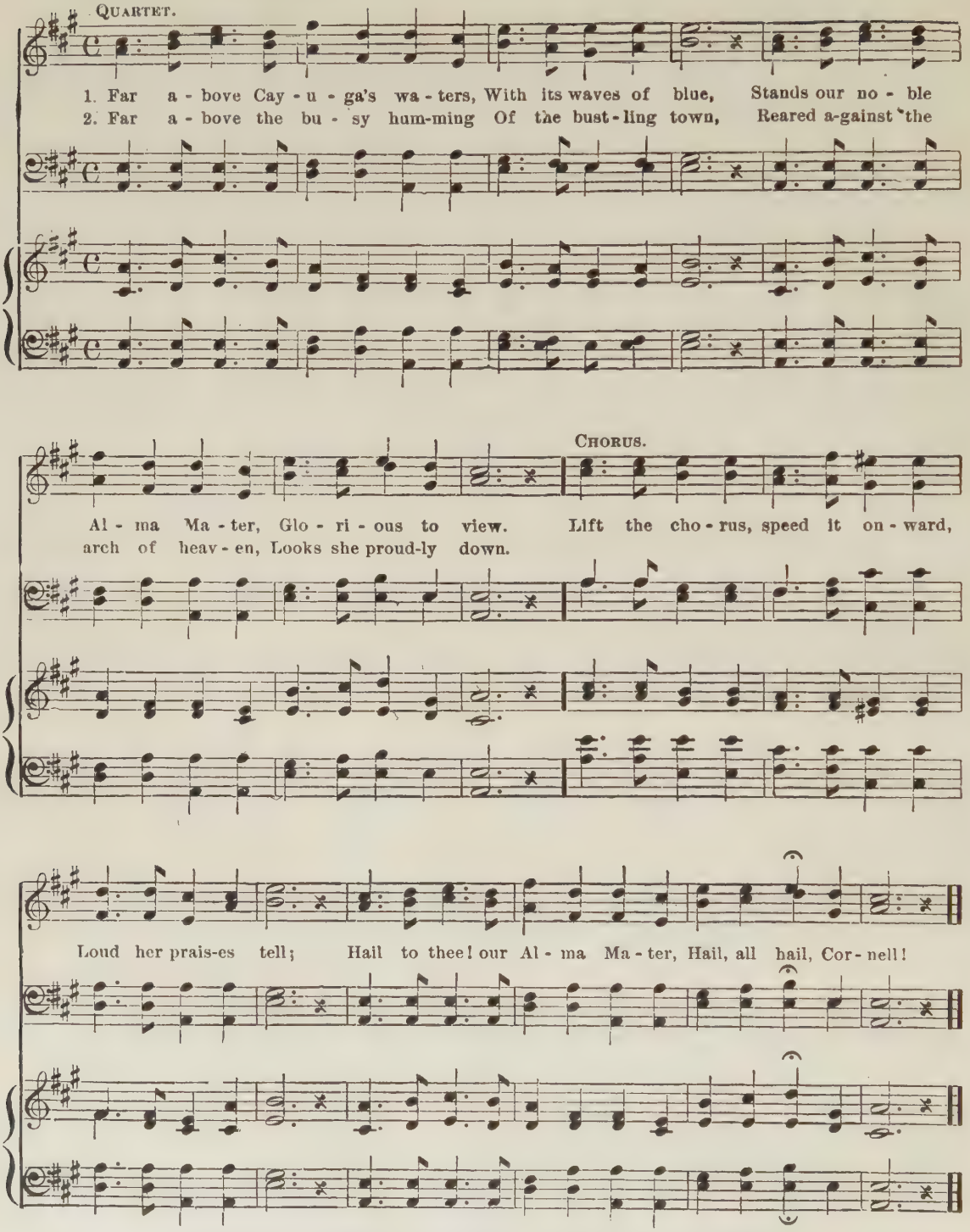
Words by Clarence B. Mitchell. Arranged by E. J. Biedermann.



Melody used by permission of the WHITE-SMITH MUSIC PUBLISHING COMPANY, owners of the copyright.
Copyright, 1900, by HINDS & NOBLE.

ALMA MATER.—CORNELL.

Words by C. K. Urguhart.



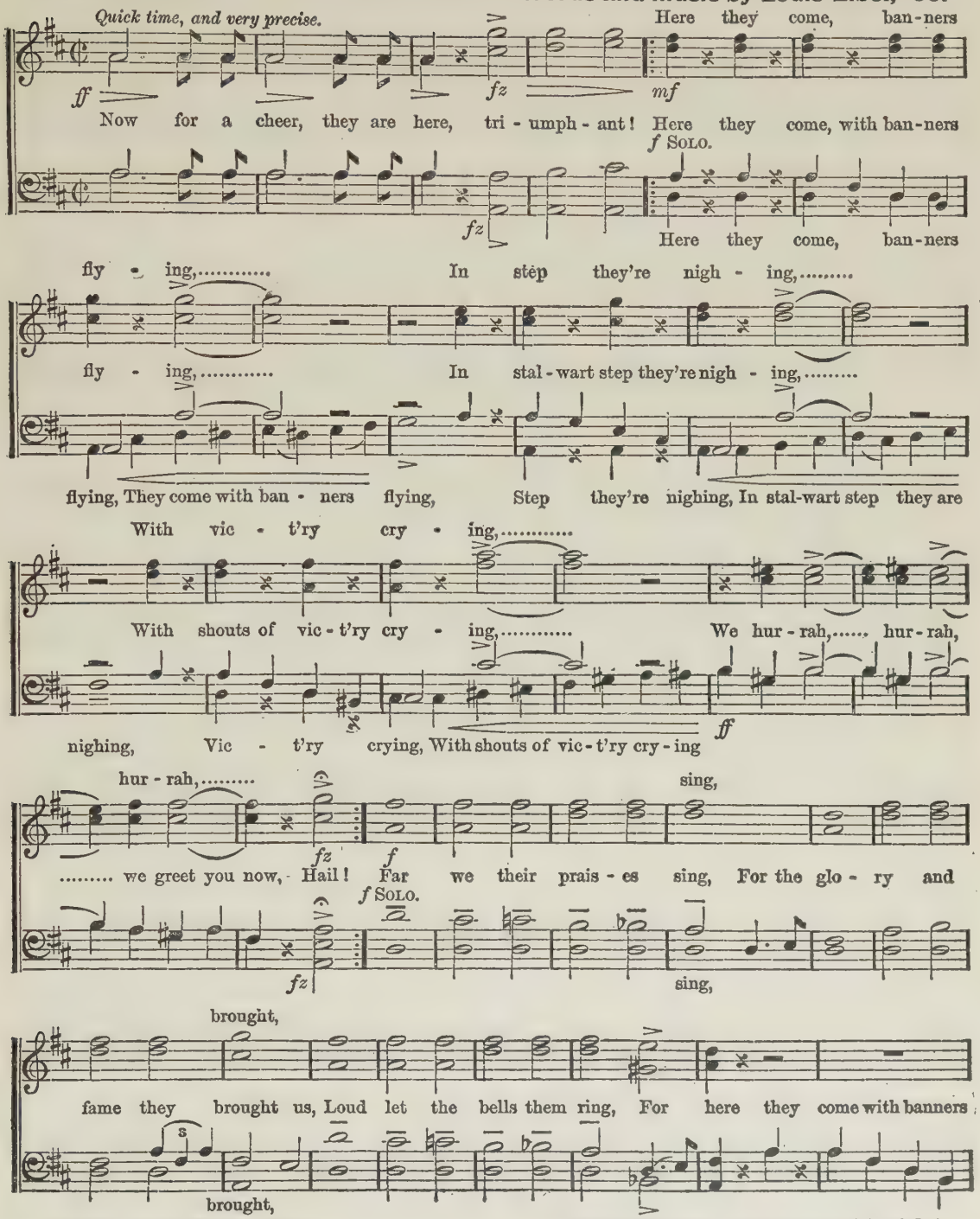
Melody used by permission of OLIVER DITSON COMPANY, owners of the copyright.

"THE VICTORS."*

MARCH.

Male Quartet.

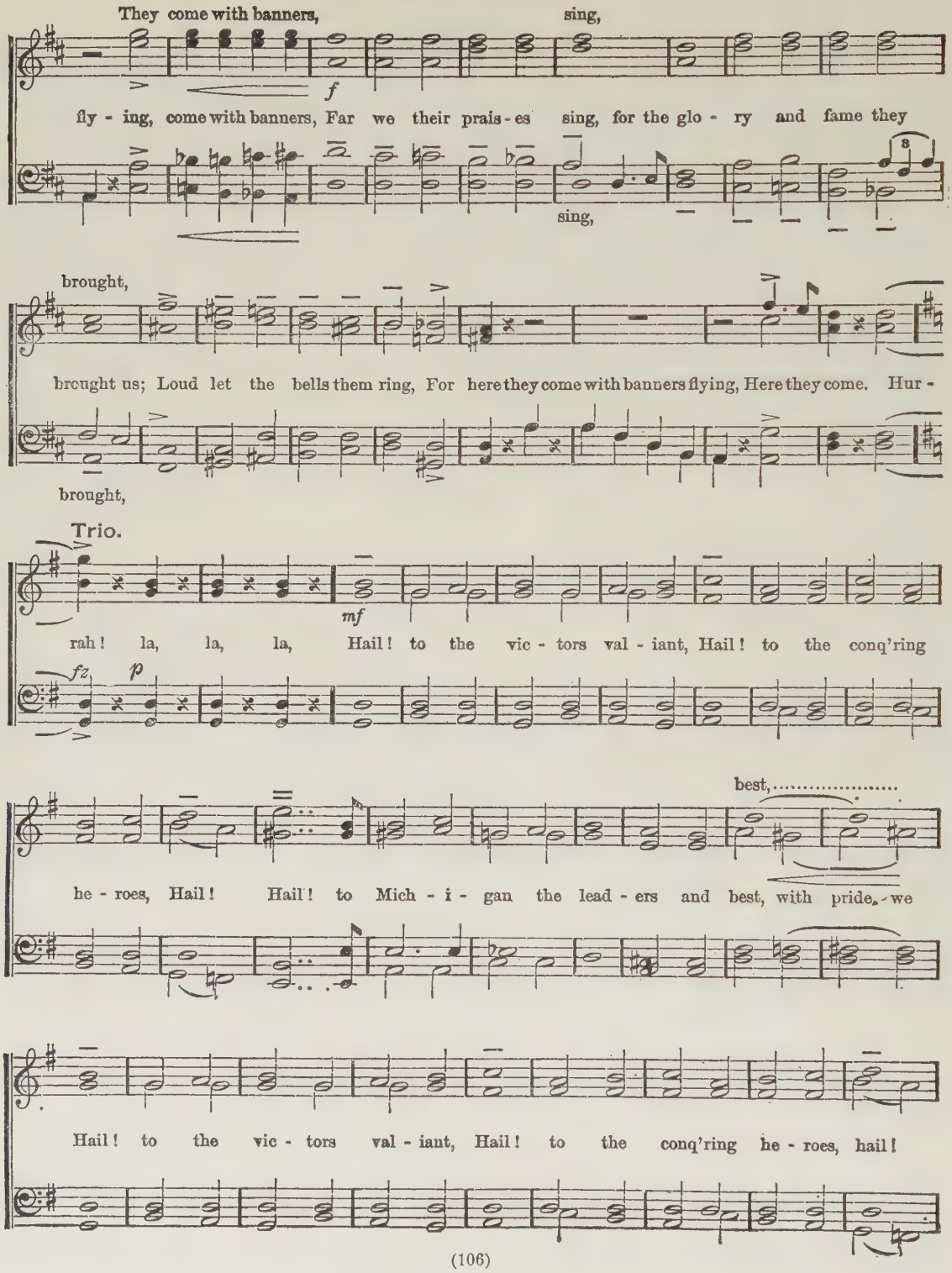
Words and music by Louis Elbel, '00.



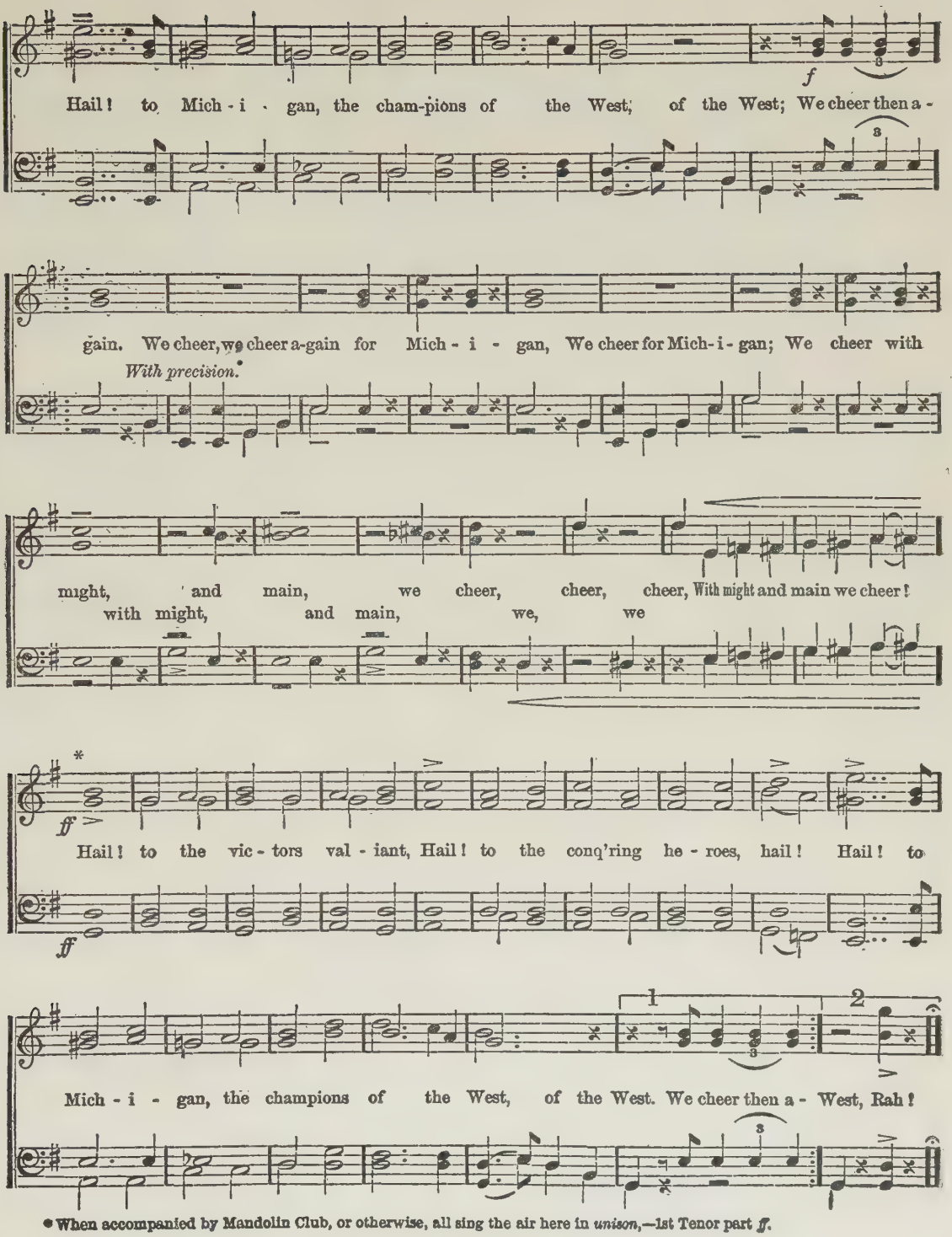
*Dedicated to the '98 Football Team.
Words written for the Glee Club of '04.

Published for Piano, by Elbel Bros., South Bend, Ind.
Copyright, 1904, by Hinds, Noble & Eldredge.

"THE VICTORS."


They come with banners, sing,
f
fly - ing, come with banners, Far we their prais - es sing, for the glo - ry and fame they
sing,
brought,
brought us; Loud let the bells them ring, For here they come with banners flying, Here they come. Hur -
brought,
Trio.
mf
rah! la, la, la, Hail! to the vic - tors val - iant, Hail! to the conq'ring
fz
p
best,.....
he - roes, Hail! Hail! to Mich - i - gan the lead - ers and best, with pride we
Hail! to the vic - tors val - iant, Hail! to the conq'ring he - roes, hail!

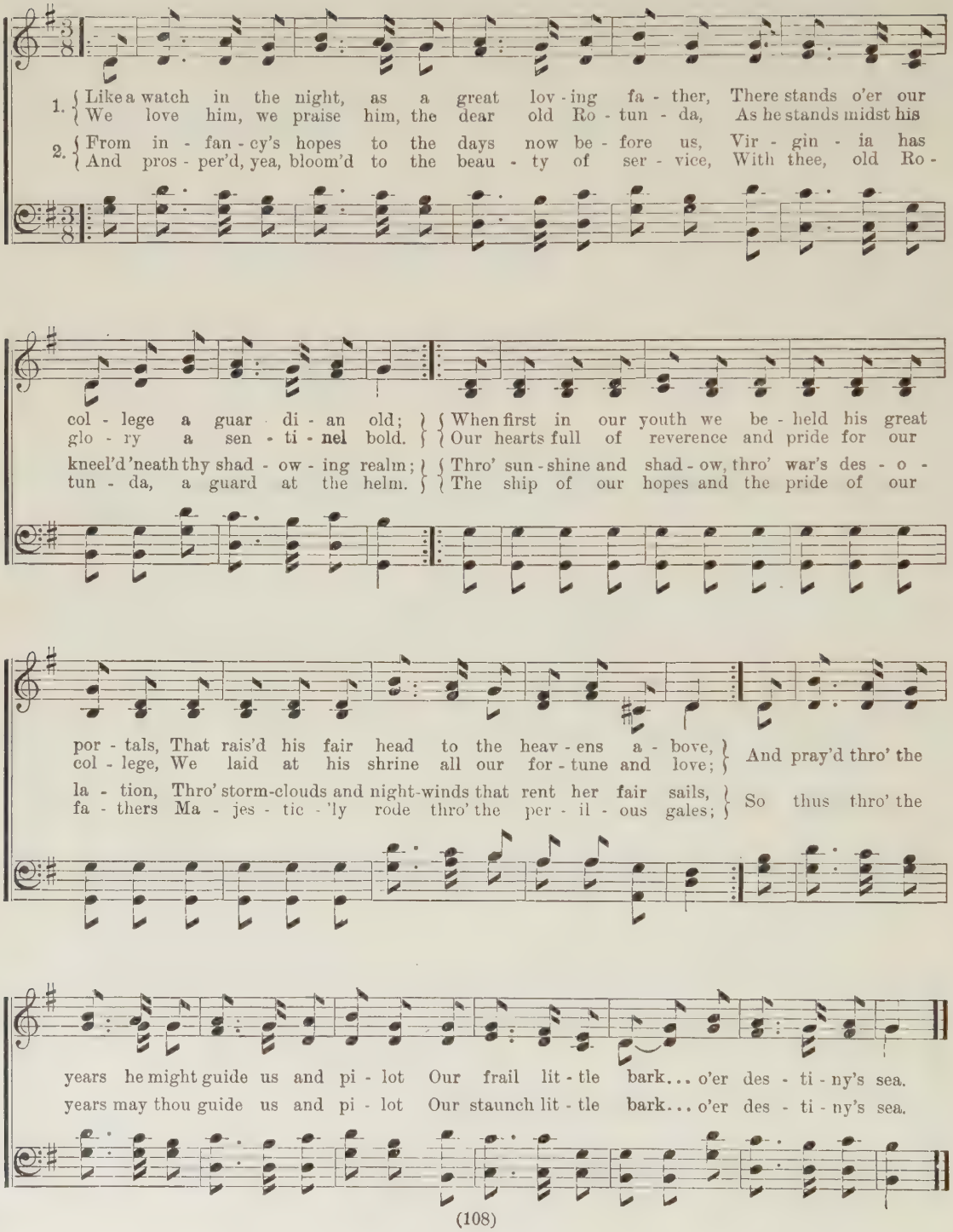
"THE VICTORS."



• When accompanied by Mandolin Club, or otherwise, all sing the air here in *unison*,—1st Tenor part *ff*.

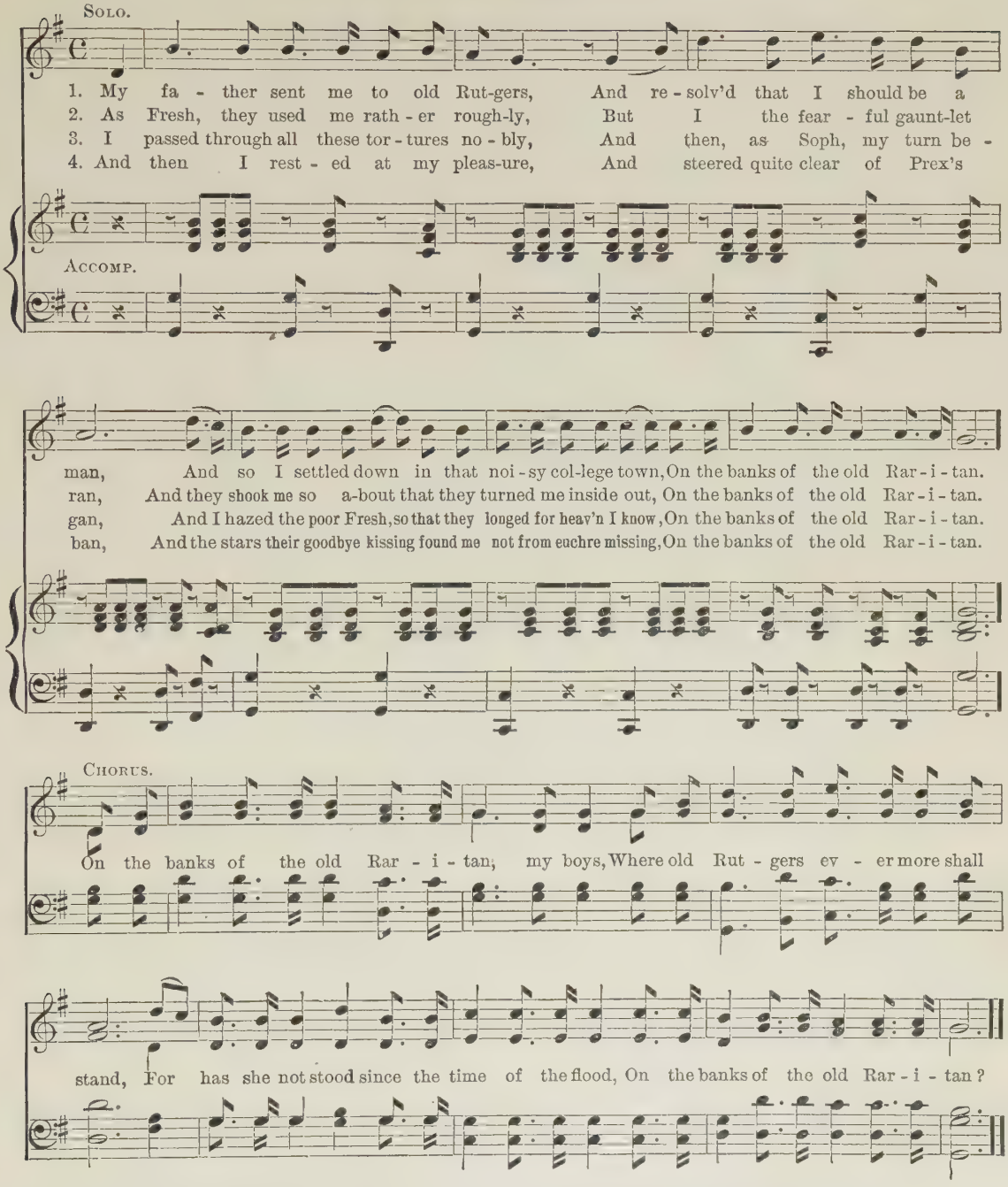
ROTUNDA SONG.

Words by R. S.



ON THE BANKS OF THE OLD RARITAN.

Words by H. N. Fuller. RUTGERS COLLEGE.



5 And soon I made my social *entree*,
When I laid full many a wicked plan,
And by my cunning art
Slew many a maiden's heart,
On the banks of the old Raritan.

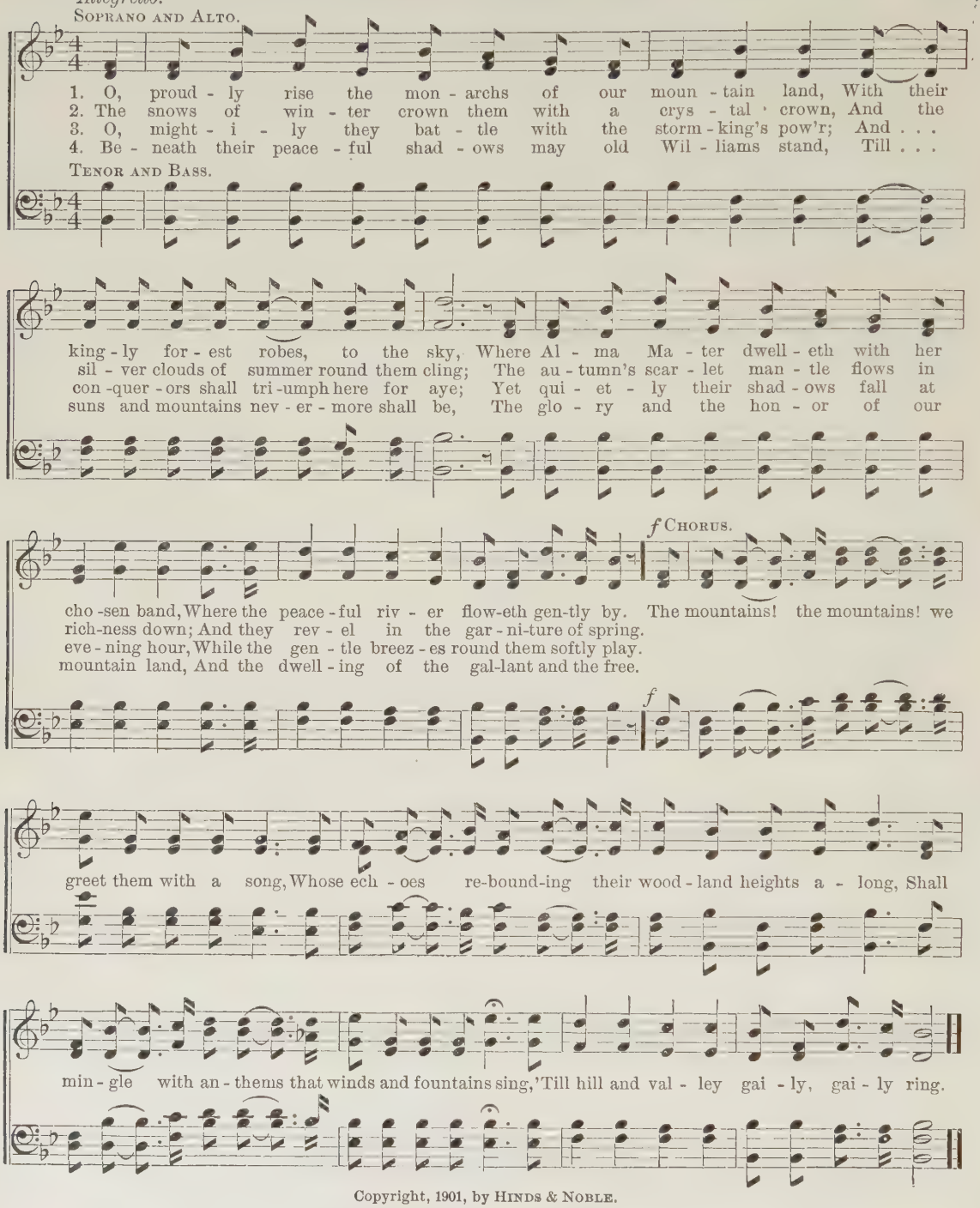
6 Then sing aloud to Alma Mater,
And keep the Scarlet in the van,
For with her motto high
Rutgers' name shall never die,
On the banks of the old Raritan.

THE MOUNTAINS.

WILLIAMS COLLEGE.

Words and Music by Dr. Washington Gladden. Arranged by R. W. Atkinson.

Allegretto.

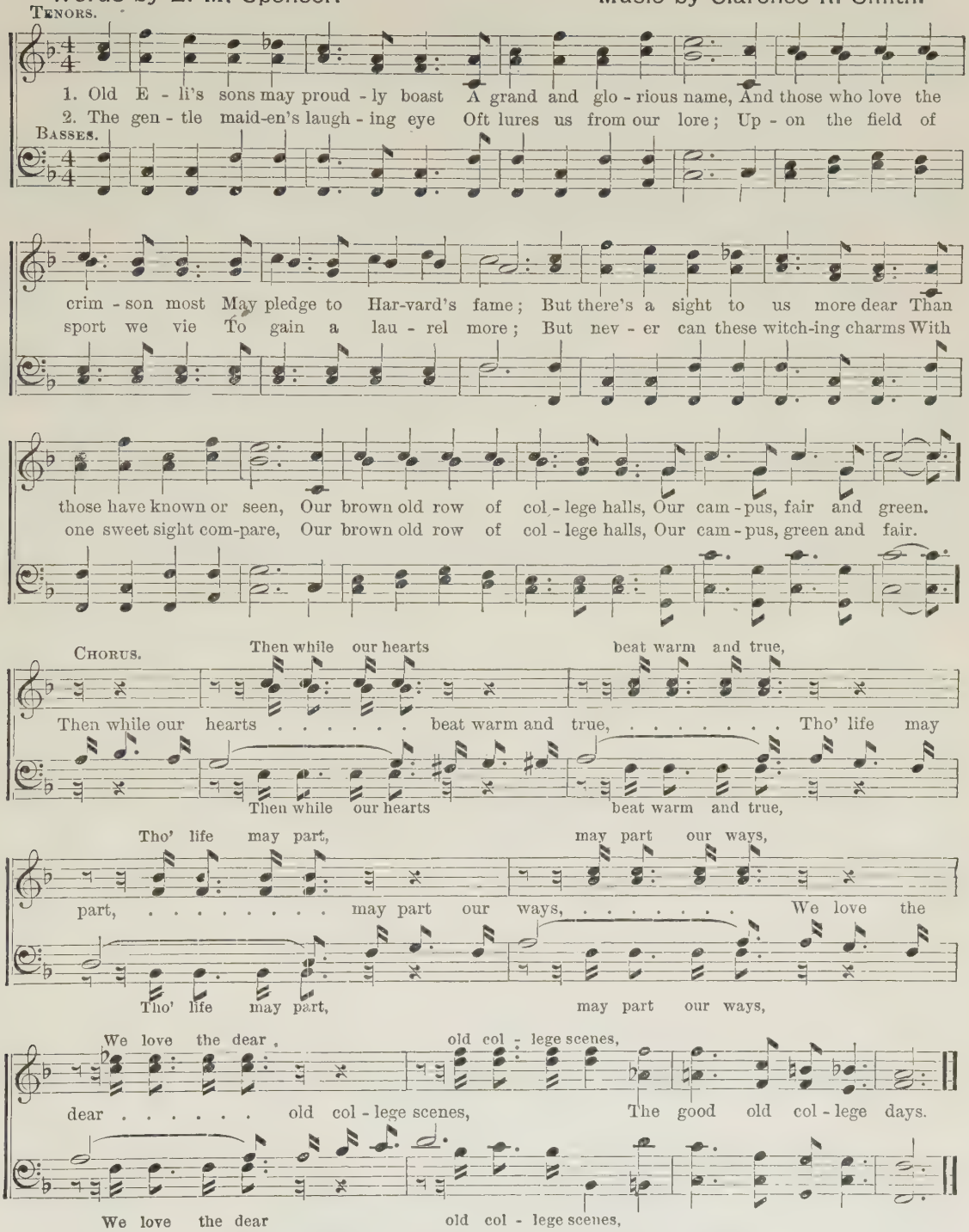


Copyright, 1901, by Hinds & Noble.

OLD COLLEGE DAYS.

(ARRANGED FOR MALE VOICES.)

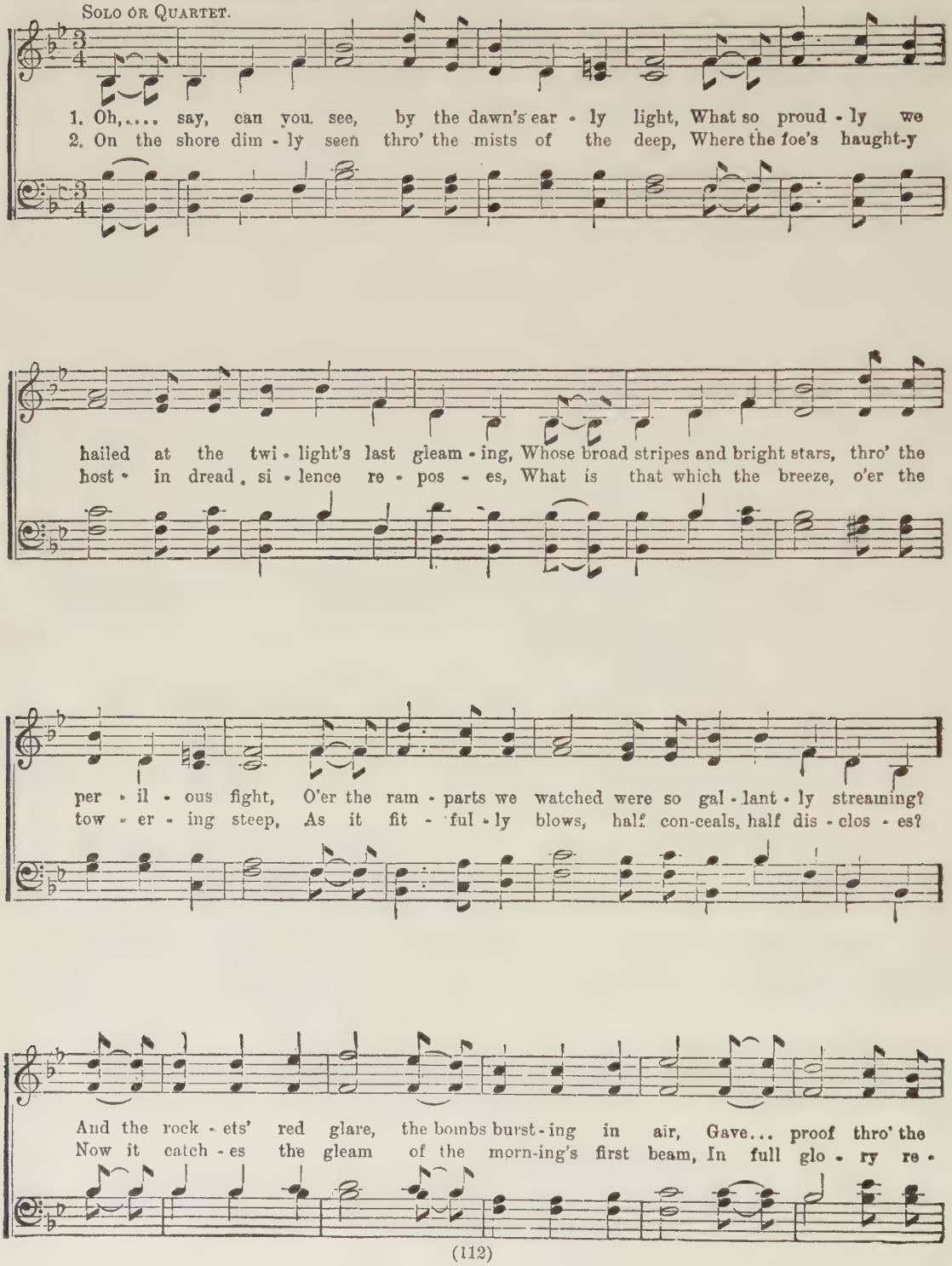
Words by E. M. Spencer. Music by Clarence R. Smith.



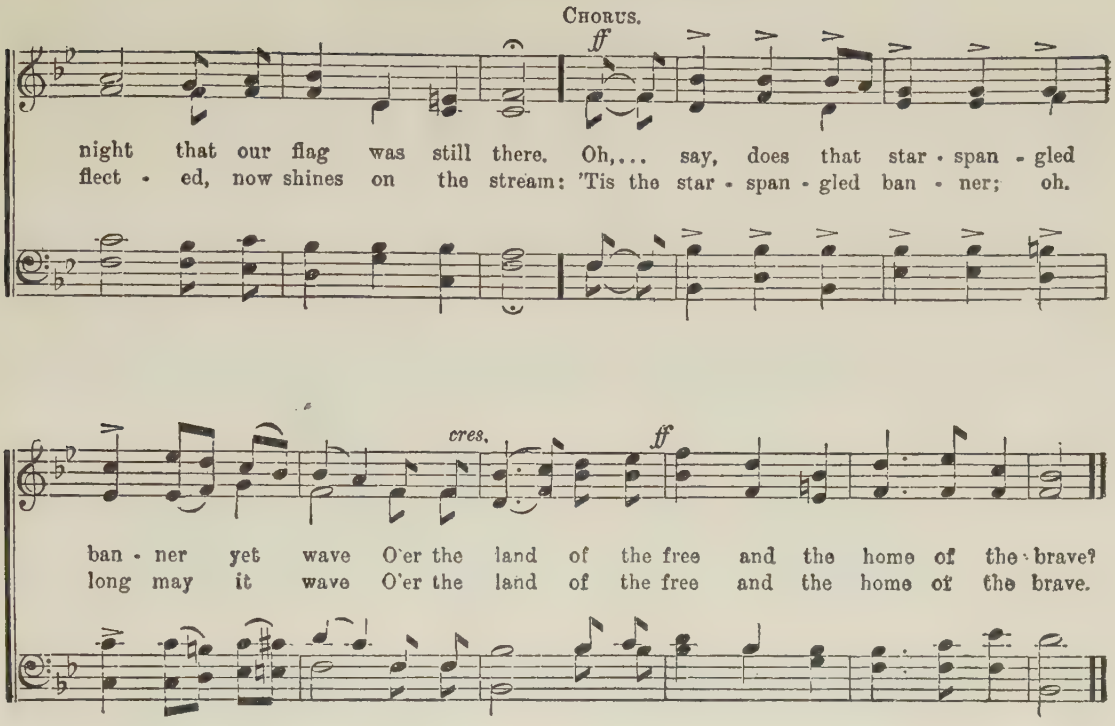
Used by permission of Clarence R. Smith, owner of the copyright.

THE STAR-SPANGLED BANNER.

Words by Francis Scott Key. **Music by John Stafford Smith.**



THE STAR-SPANGLED BANNER.



3 And where is that band who so vauntingly swore,
That the havoc of war and the battle's confusion,
A home and a country should leave us no more?
Their blood has washed out their foul footsteps' pollution.
No refuge could save the hireling and slave
From the terror of flight or the gloom of the grave.

Chorus.

And the star-spangled banner in triumph doth wave
O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave.

4 Oh, thus be it ever when freemen shall stand
Between their loved home and wild war's desolation,
Blest with victory and peace, may the heav'n-rescued land
Praise the Power that hath made and preserved us a nation!
Then conquer we must, when our cause it is just,
And this be our motto: "In God is our trust!"

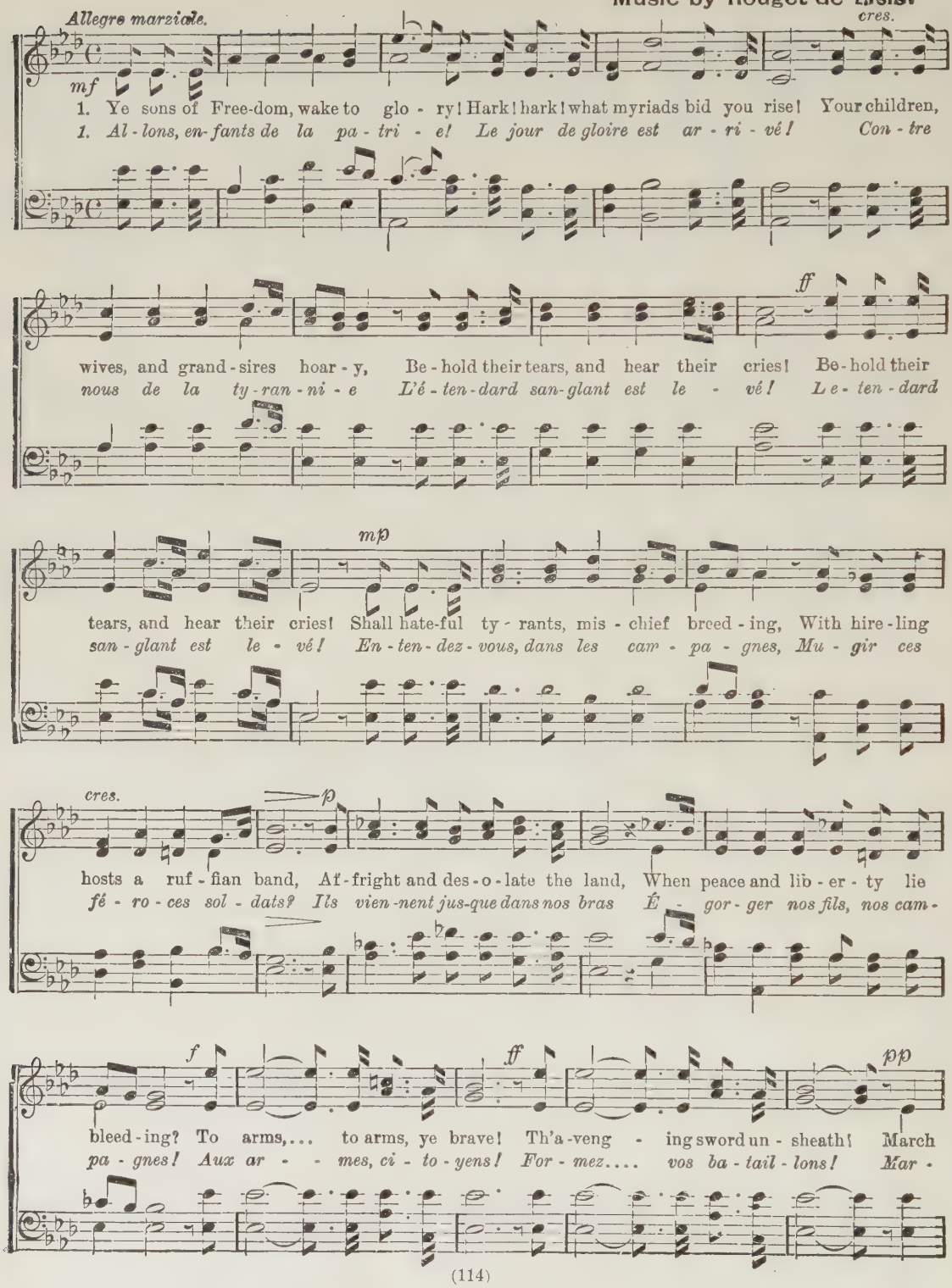
Chorus.

And the star-spangled banner in triumph shall wave
O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave

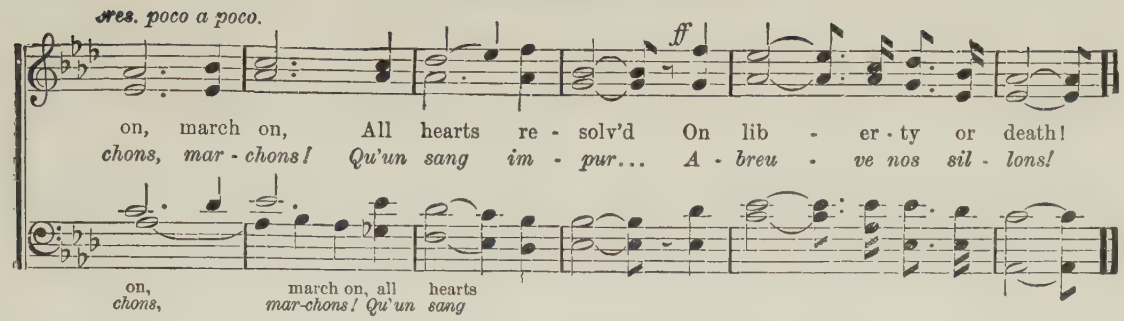
THE MARSEILLAISE.

(NATIONAL SONG OF FRANCE.)

Music by Rouget de Lisle.



THE MARSEILLAISE.



2 With luxury and pride surrounded,
The vile insatiate despots dare,
Their thirst for gold and power unbounded,
To mete and vend the light and air!
To mete and vend the light and air!
Like beasts of burden would they load us,
Like gods would bid their slaves adore;
But man is man, and who is more?
Then shall they longer lash and goad us?
To arms, to arms, ye brave!
Th'avenging sword unsheath!
March on, march on, all hearts resolved
On liberty or death!

3 O Liberty! can man resign thee?
Once having felt thy generous flame,
Can dungeon bolts and bars confine thee
Or whips thy noble spirit tame?
Or whips thy noble spirit tame?
Too long the world has wept, bewailing
The blood-stained sword our conqu'rors wield;
But freedom is our sword and shield,
And all their arts are unavailing!
To arms, to arms, ye brave!
Th'avenging sword unsheath!
March on, march on, all hearts resolved
On liberty or death!

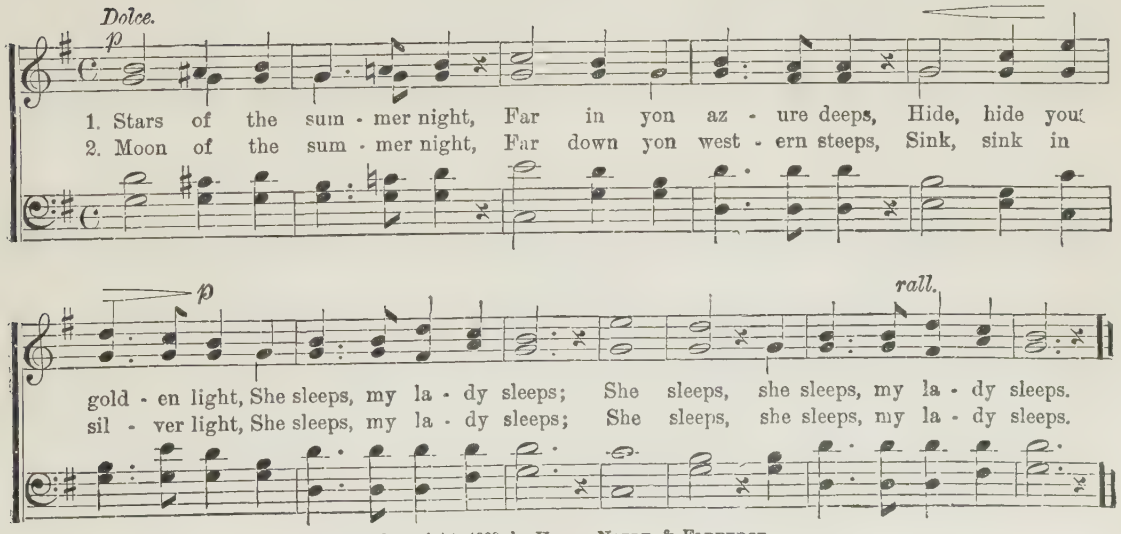
2 *Tremblez, tyrants! et vous, perfides,*
L'opprobre de tous les partis,
Tremblez! vos projets parricides
Vont enfin recevoir leur prix!
Vont enfin recevoir leur prix!
Tout est soldat pour vous combattre.
S'ils tombent, nos jeunes héros,
La France en produit de nouveaux,
Contre vous tout prêts à se battre!
Aux armes, citoyens!
Formez vos bataillons!
Marchons, marchons! qu'un sang impur
Abreuve nos sillons!

3 *Nous entrerons dans la carrière*
Quand nos aînés n'y seront plus;
Nous y trouverons leur poussière
Et la trace de leurs vertus,
Et la trace de leurs vertus,
Bien moins jaloux de leur survivre
Que de partager leur cercueil,
Nous aurons le sublime orgueil
De les venger ou de les suivre!
Aux armes, citoyens!
Formez vos bataillons!
Marchons, marchons! qu'un sang impur
Abreuve nos sillons!

STARS OF THE SUMMER NIGHT.

(SERENADE.)

Arranged by George Rosey.

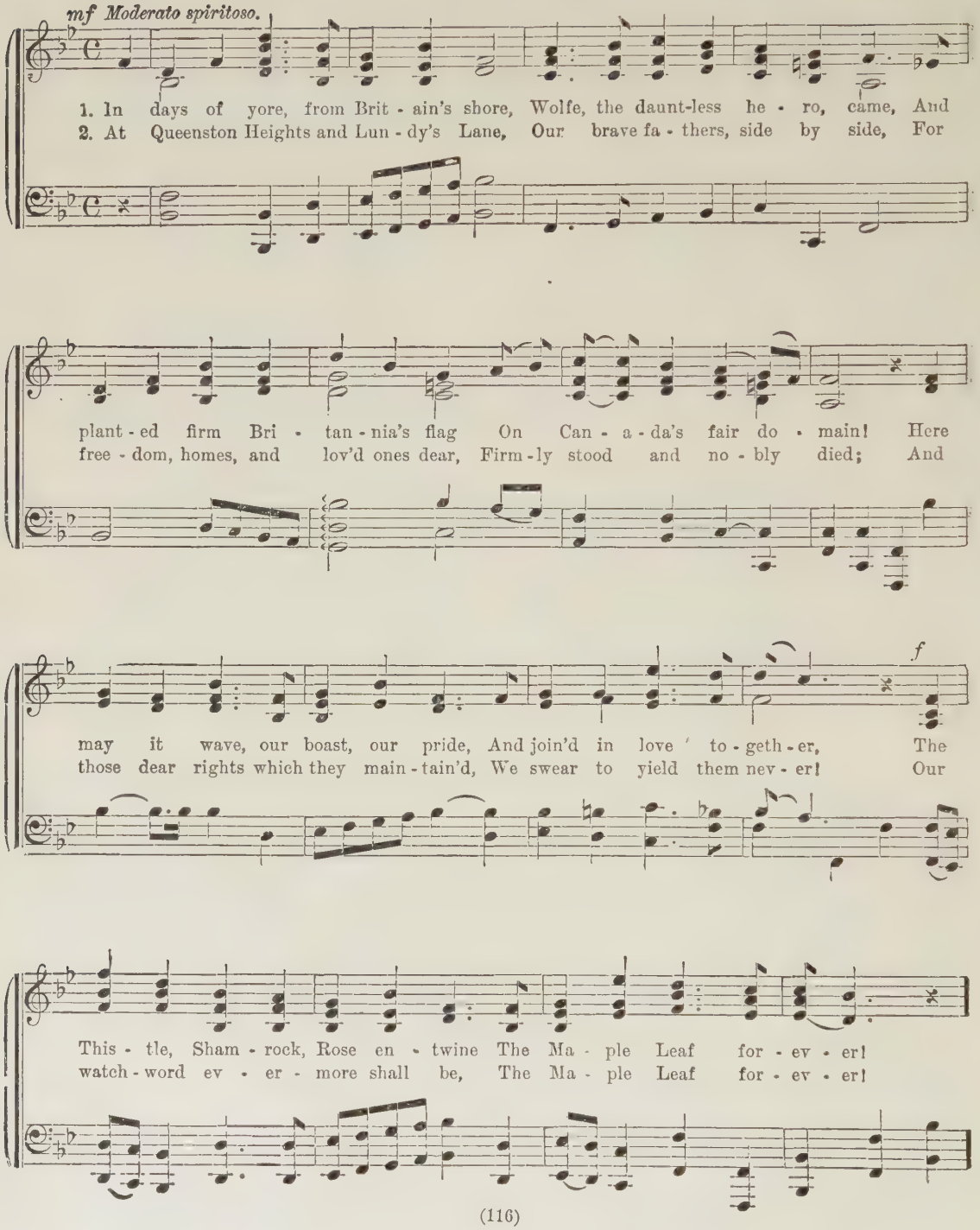


Copyright, 1908, by Hinds, Noble & Eldredge.

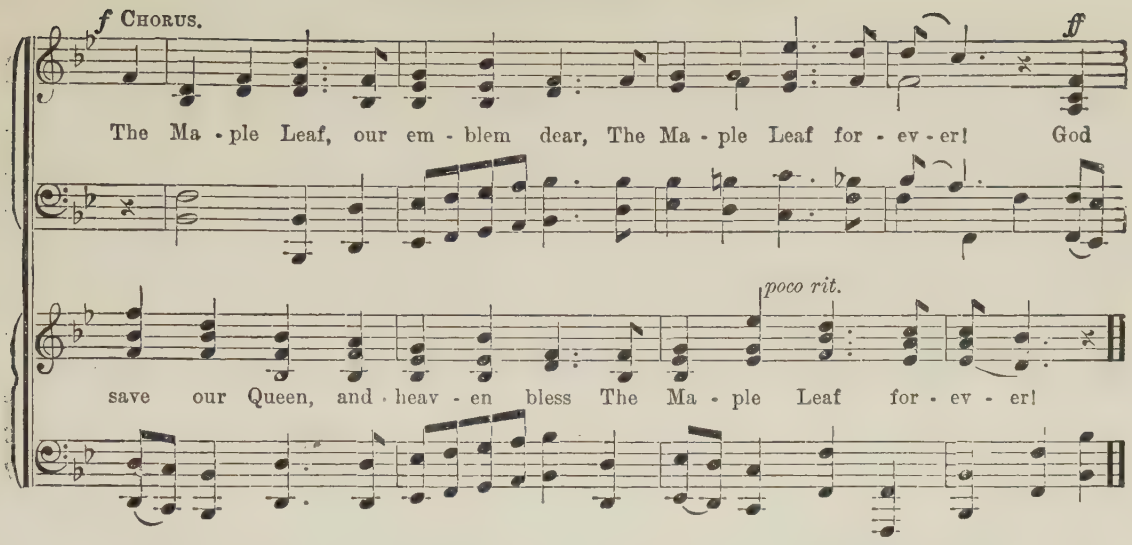
THE MAPLE LEAF FOREVER.

(NATIONAL SONG OF CANADA.)

Words and music by Alexander Muir.



THE MAPLE LEAF FOREVER.



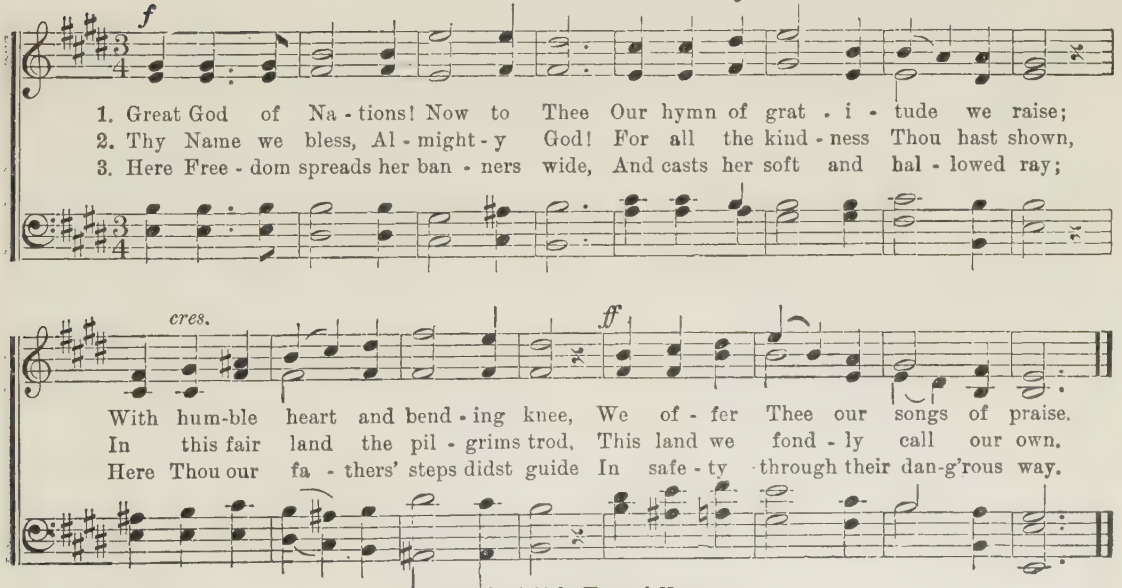
3 Our fair Dominion now extends
From Cape Race to Nootka Sound:
May peace forever be our lot,
And plenteous store abound;
And may those ties of love be ours
Which discord cannot sever,
And flourish green o'er Freedom's home,
The Maple Leaf forever!—Cho

4 On merry England's far-famed land
May kind heaven sweetly smile;
God bless old Scotland evermore,
And Ireland's Emerald Isle.
Then swell the song, both loud and long,
Till rocks and forest quiver,
God save our Queen, and heaven bless
The Maple Leaf forever!—Cho.

GREAT GOD OF NATIONS!

(FOR THANKSGIVING.)

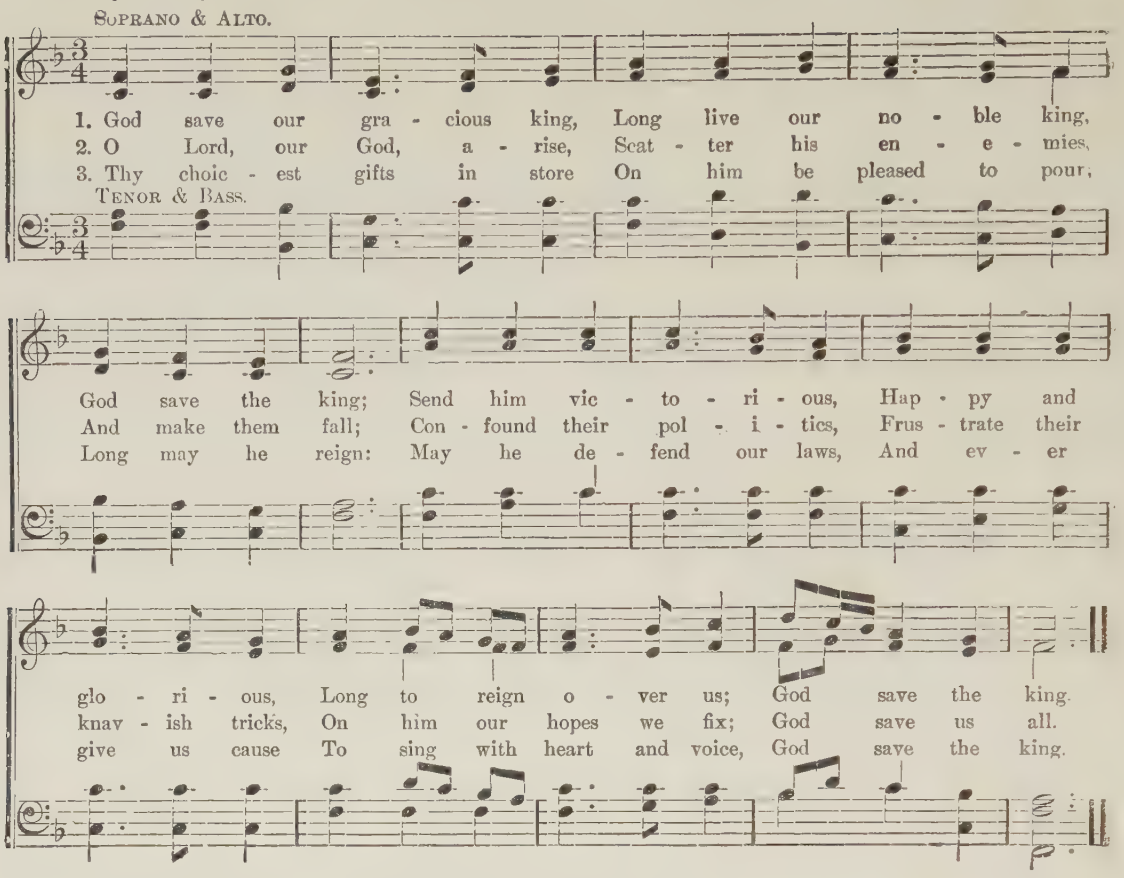
Music by James Hamilton Howe.



Copyright, 1904, by Hinds & Noble.

GOD SAVE THE KING.

Henry Carey, 1745. **Henry Carey.**



Our patriotic song, "America," is also sung to the above air.

"AMERICA"

Samuel Francis Smith

My country, 'tis of thee,
Sweet land of liberty,
Of thee I sing;
Land where my fathers died;
Land of the pilgrim's pride;
From ev'ry mountain side
Let freedom ring.

My native country, thee,
Land of the noble free,
Thy name I love;
I love thy rocks and rills,
Thy woods and templed hills;
My heart with rapture thrills,
Like that above.

Let music swell the breeze,
And ring from all the trees
Sweet freedom's song;
Let mortal tongues awake,
Let all that breathe partake;
Let rocks their silence break,
The sound prolong.

Our fathers' God! to Thee,
Author of liberty,
To Thee we sing;
Long may our land be bright
With freedom's holy light;
Protect us by Thy might,
Great God, our King.

SWEET AND LOW.

Alfred Tennyson. **J. Barnby.**

Larghetto.

SOPRANO AND ALTO.

pp

1. Sweet and low, sweet and low, Wind of the west - ern sea; . . Low, low,
2. Sleep and rest, sleep and rest, Fa - ther will come to thee soon; . . Rest, rest on

TENOR AND BASS.

pp

sf *p* *mf*

breathe and blow, Wind of the west - ern sea; . . O - ver the roll - ing
moth - er's breast, Fa - ther will come to thee soon; . Fa - ther will come to his

O - ver the roll - ing
Fa - ther will come to his

sf *p* *mf*

O - ver the roll - ing
Fa - ther will come to his

wa - ters go, Come from the dy - ing moon and blow,
babe in the nest, Sil - ver sails all out of the west,

pp *f*

wa - ters go, Come . from the moon and blow, Blow him a - gain to
come to his babe, Sil - ver sails out of the west, Un - der the sil - ver
wa - ters go, Come from the dy - ing moon. . and blow,
babe in the nest, Sil - ver sails all out of the west,

pp *f*

wa - ters go, Come . . . from the moon and blow,
babe in the nest, Sil - . ver sails out of the west,

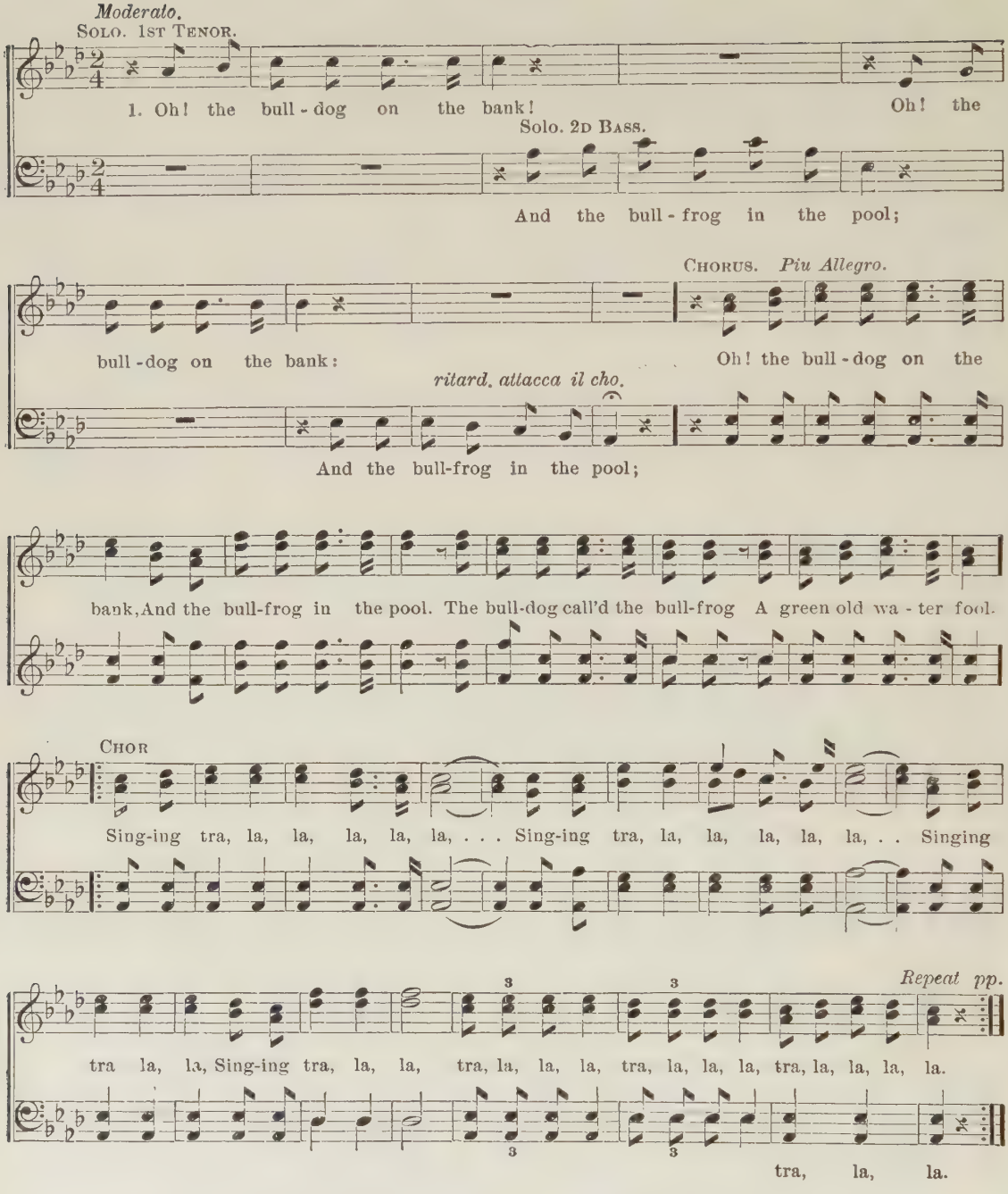
p *rall e dim.* *pp*

me, While my lit - tle one, while my pret - ty one sleeps. . . . . .
moon: Sleep, my lit - tle one, sleep, my pret - ty one, sleep. . . . . .

p *rall e dim.* *pp*

By permission.

THE BULL-DOG.

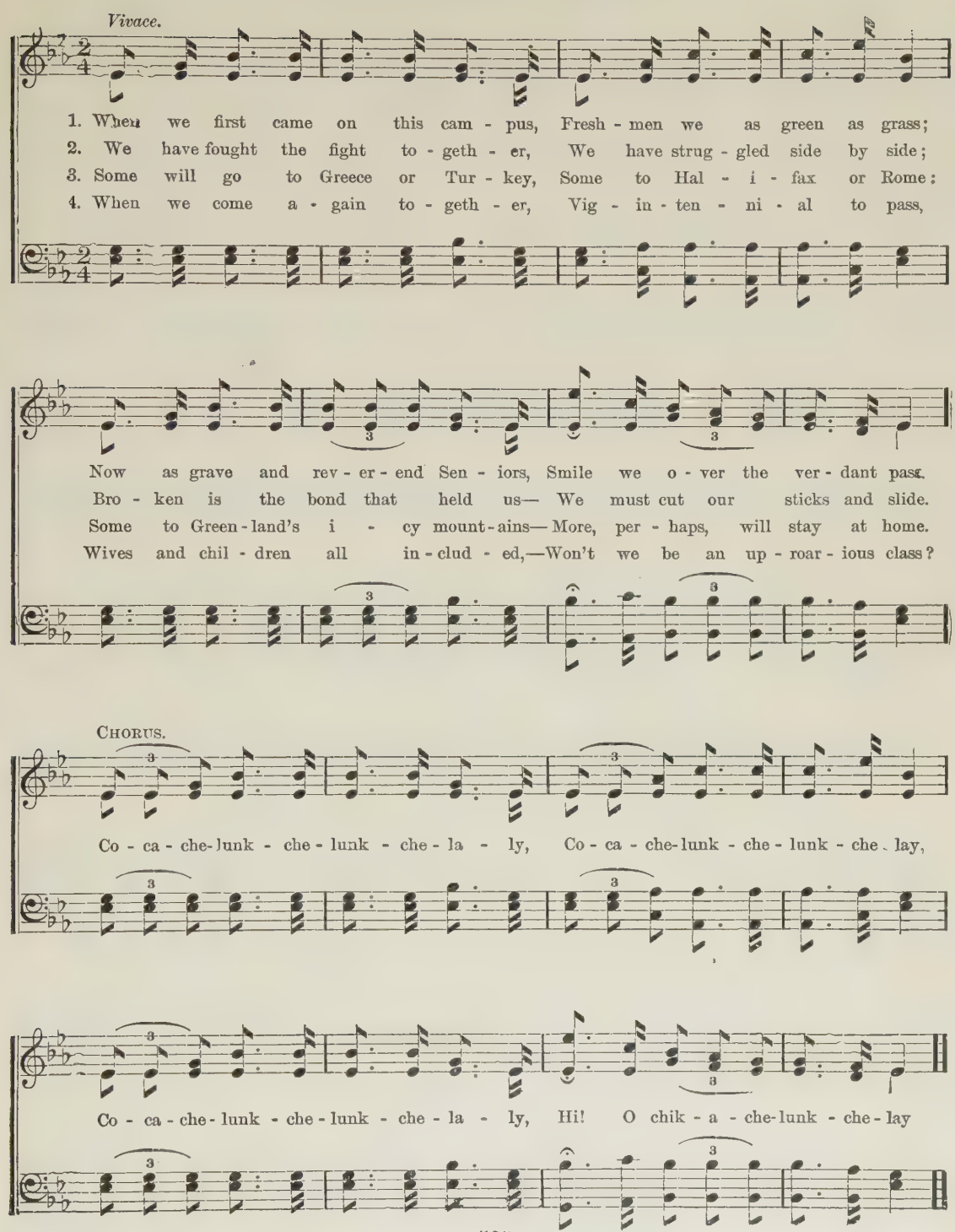


2 Oh! the bull-dog stooped to catch him,
And the snapper caught his paw;
The pollywog died a laughing
To see him wag his jaw.—Cho.

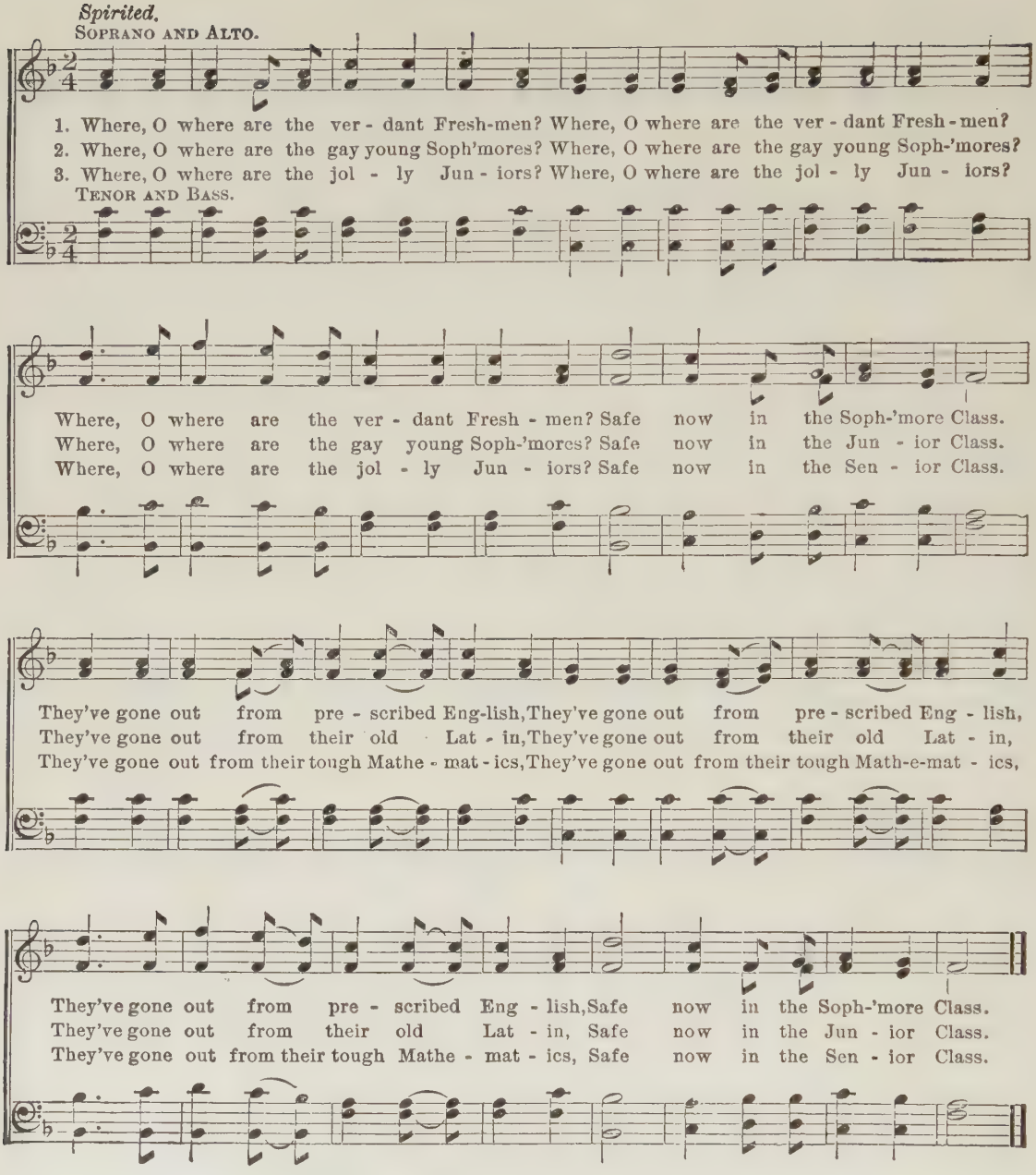
3 Says the monkey to the owl,
"Oh, what'll you have to drink?"
"Since you are so very kind,
I'll take a bottle of ink."—Cho.

4 Pharaoh's daughter on the bank;
Little Moses in the pool;
She fished him out with a ten-foot pole
And sent him off to school.—Cho.

CO-CA-CHE-LUNK.



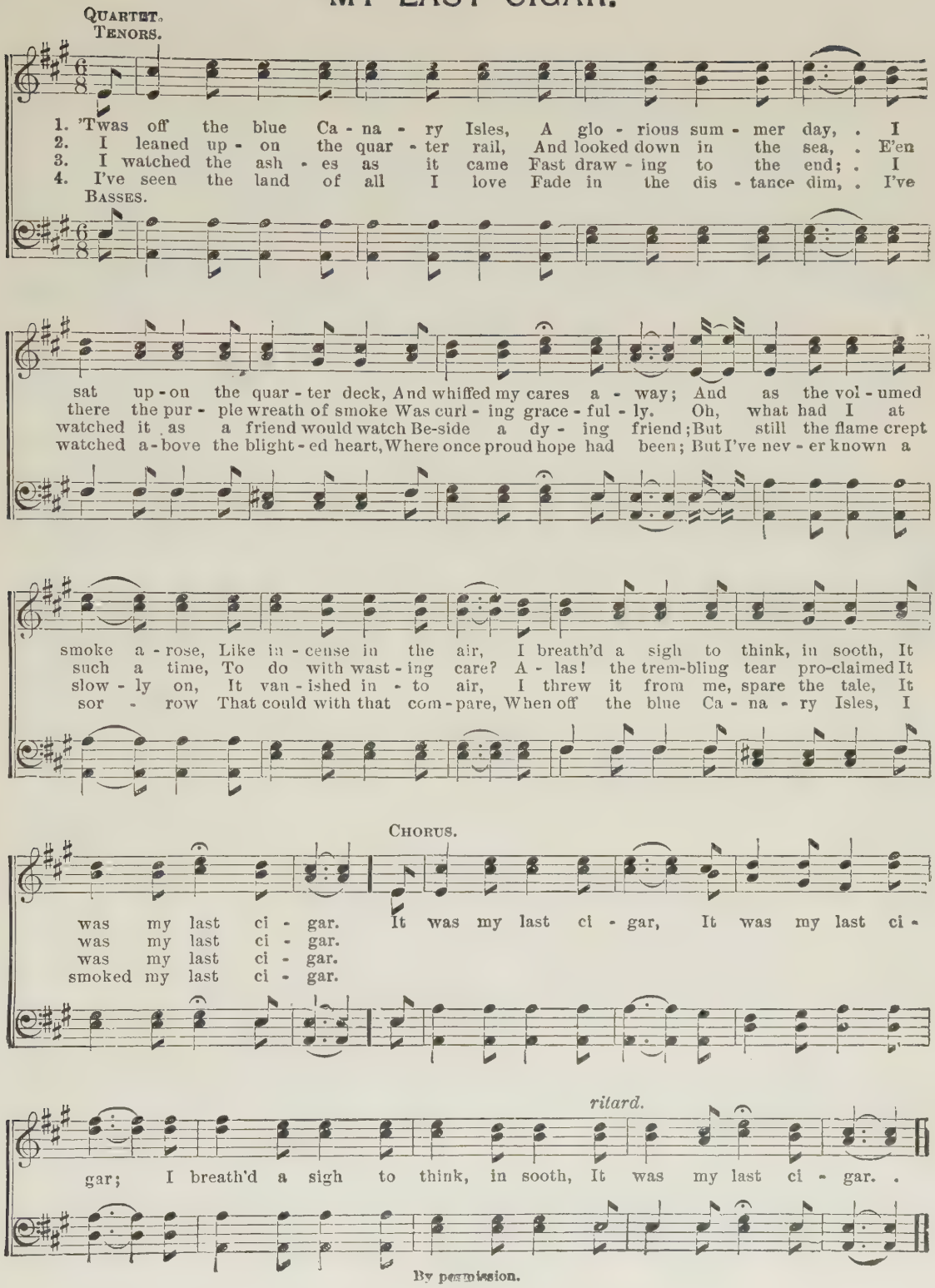
WHERE, O WHERE.



4 ‖: Where, O where are the grand old Seniors? :‖
Safe now in the wide, wide world.
‖: They've gone out from their Alma Mater,: ‖
Safe now in the wide, wide world.

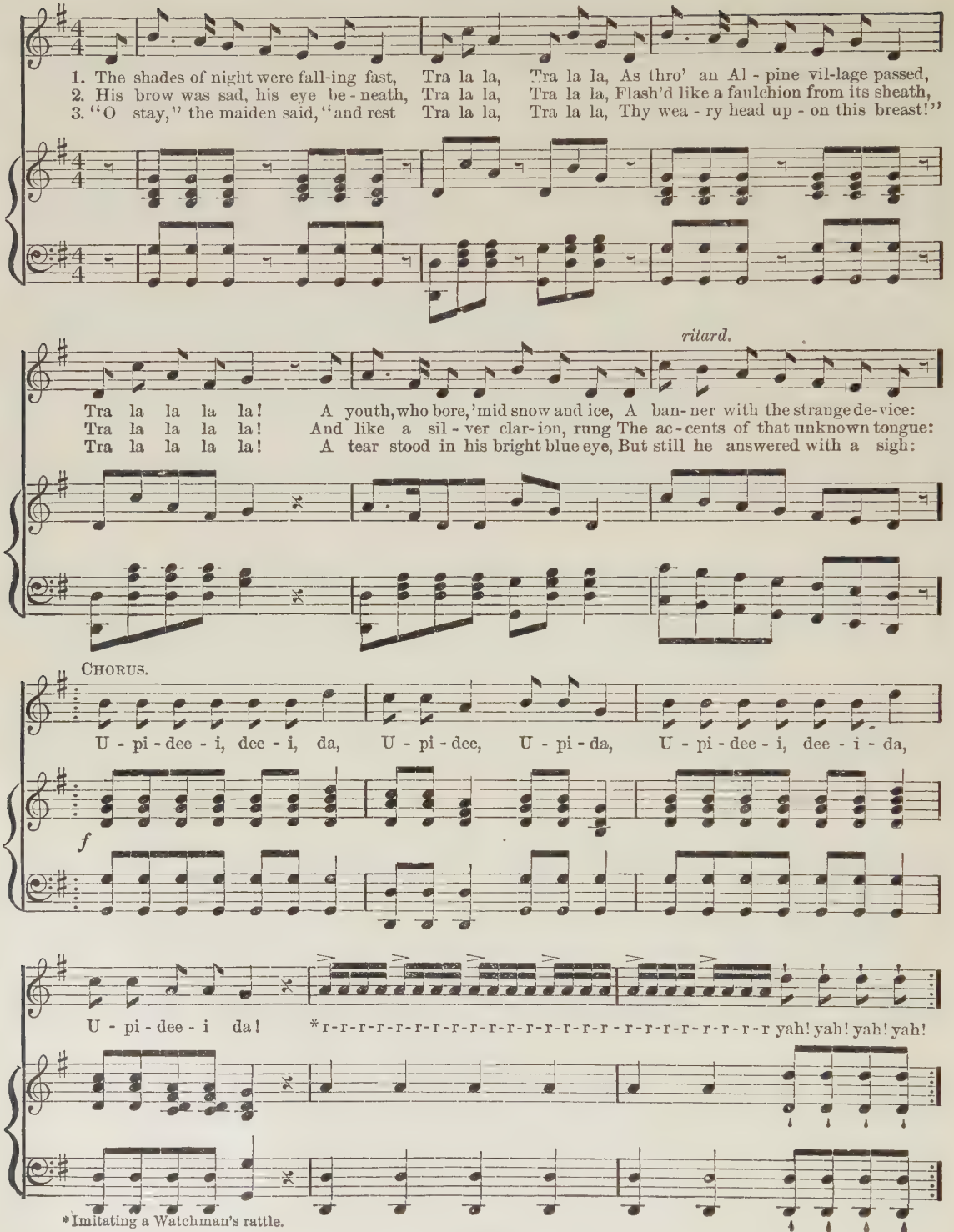
5 ‖: Where, O where are the staid Alumnæ? :‖
Lost, lost in the wide, wide world.
‖: They've gone out from their dreams and theories,: ‖
Atoms lost in the wide, wide world

MY LAST CIGAR.



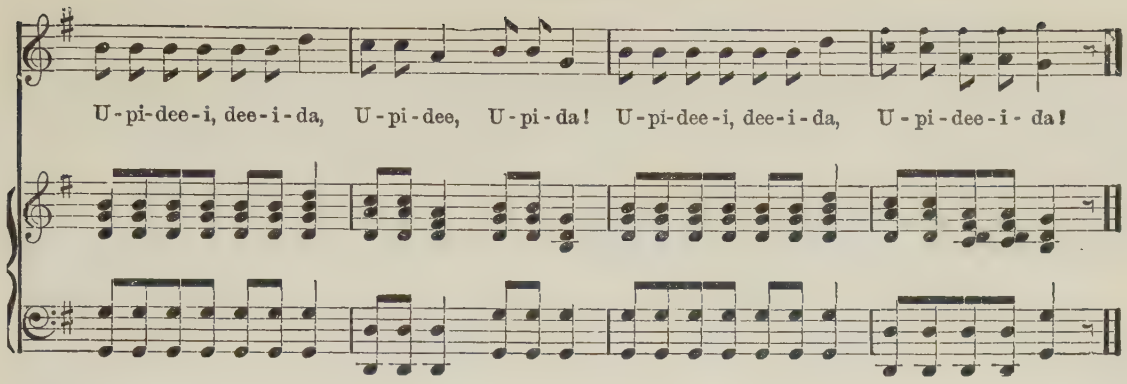
By permission.

UPIDEE.



*Imitating a Watchman's rattle.

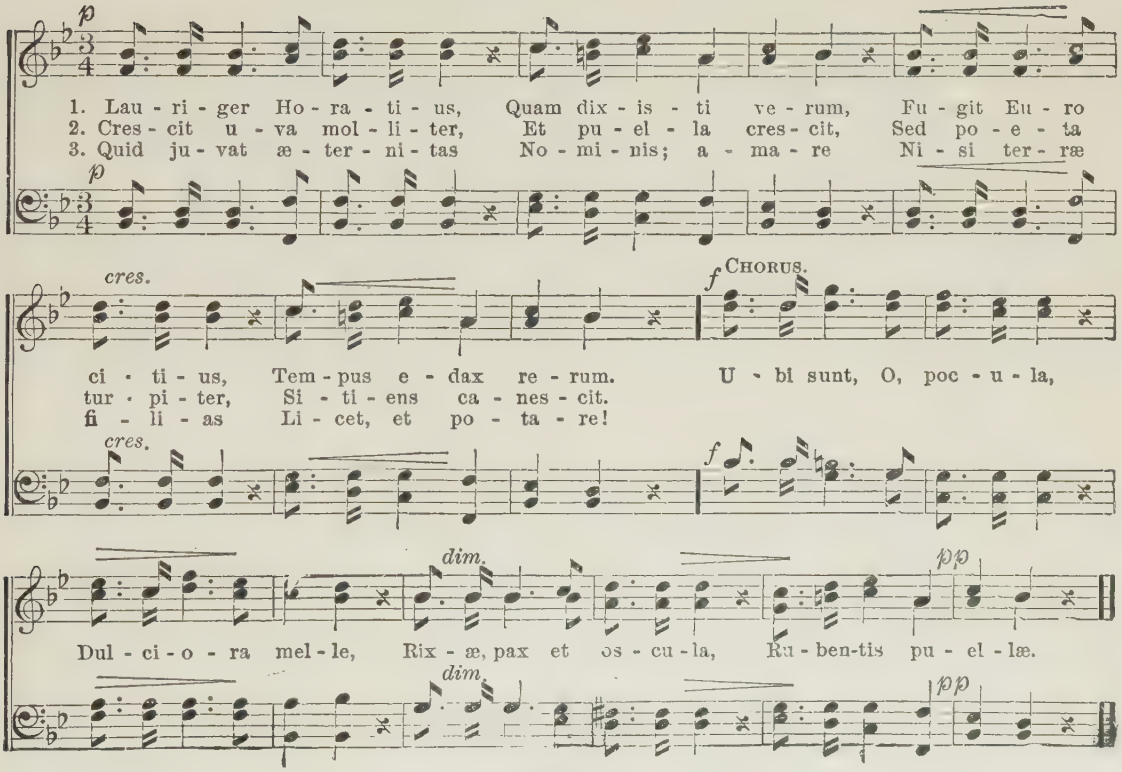
UPIDEE.



4 At break of day, as heavenward
The pious monks of Saint Bernard
Uttered the oft-repeated prayer,
A voice cried through the startled air.

5 A traveller, by the faithful hound,
Half buried in the snow was found,
Still grasping in his hand of ice
That banner with the strange device.

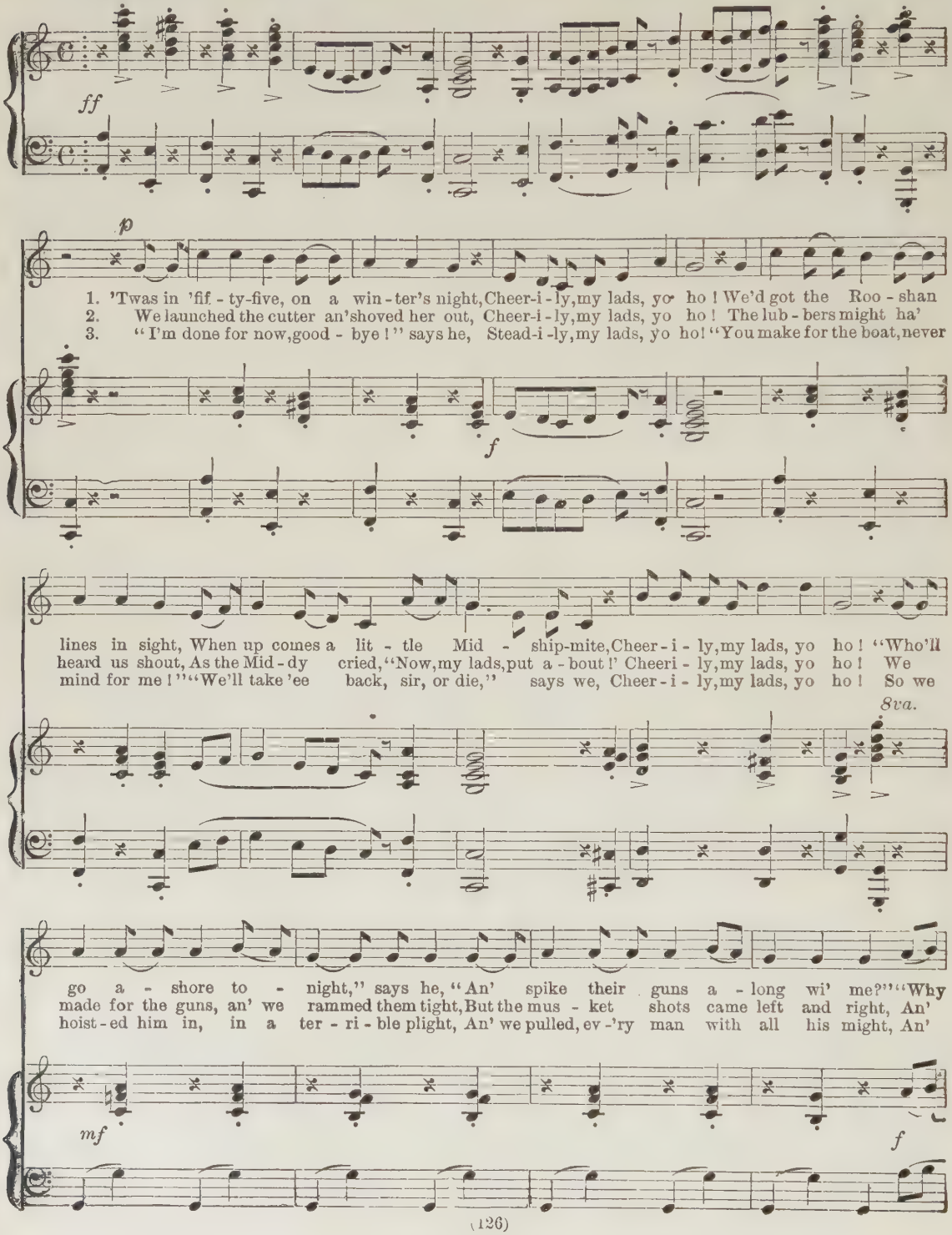
LAURIGER HORATIUS.

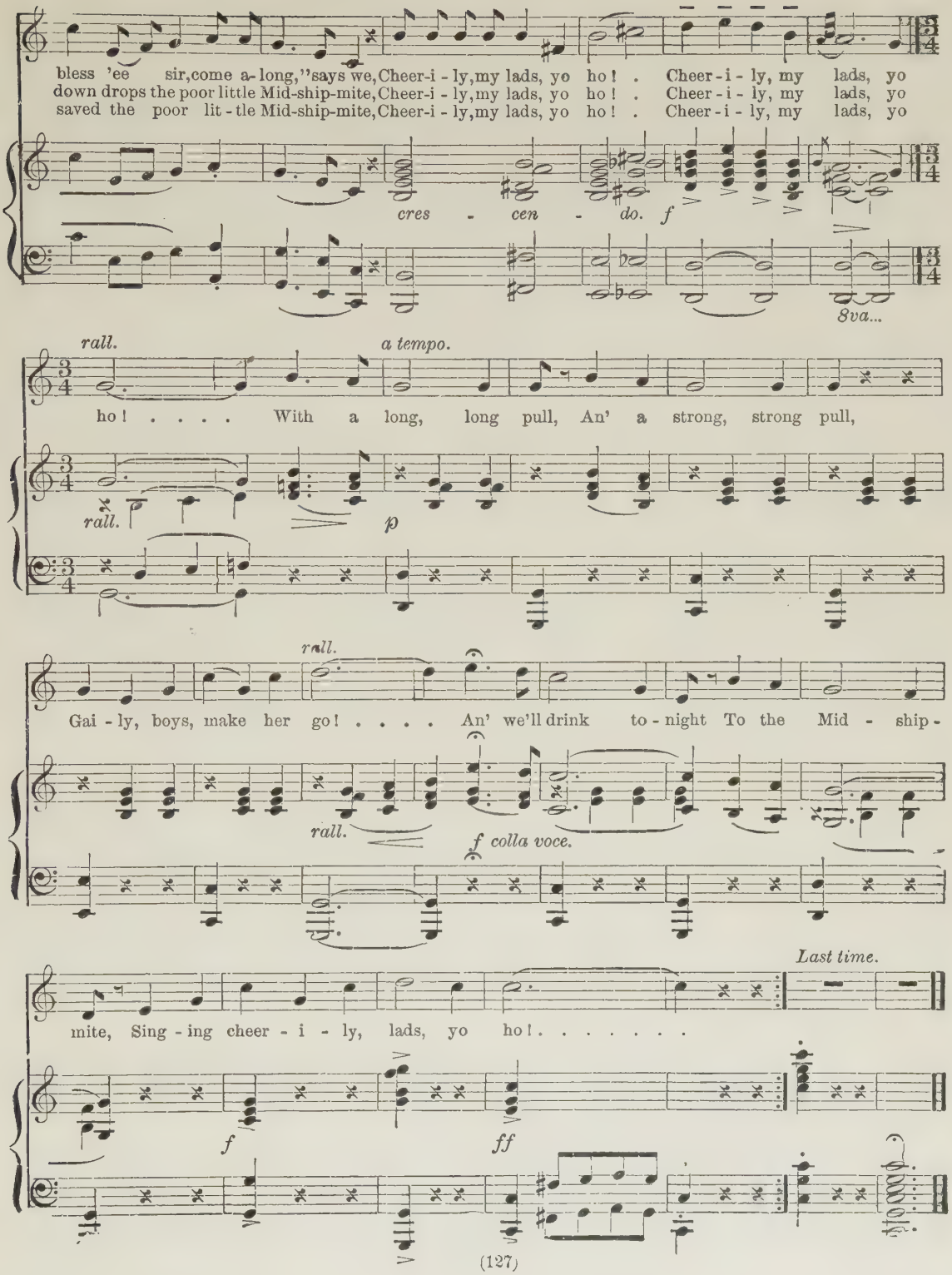


THE MIDSHIPMITE.

Words by Fred. E. Weatherly. **Music by Stephen Adams.**

Con spirito.

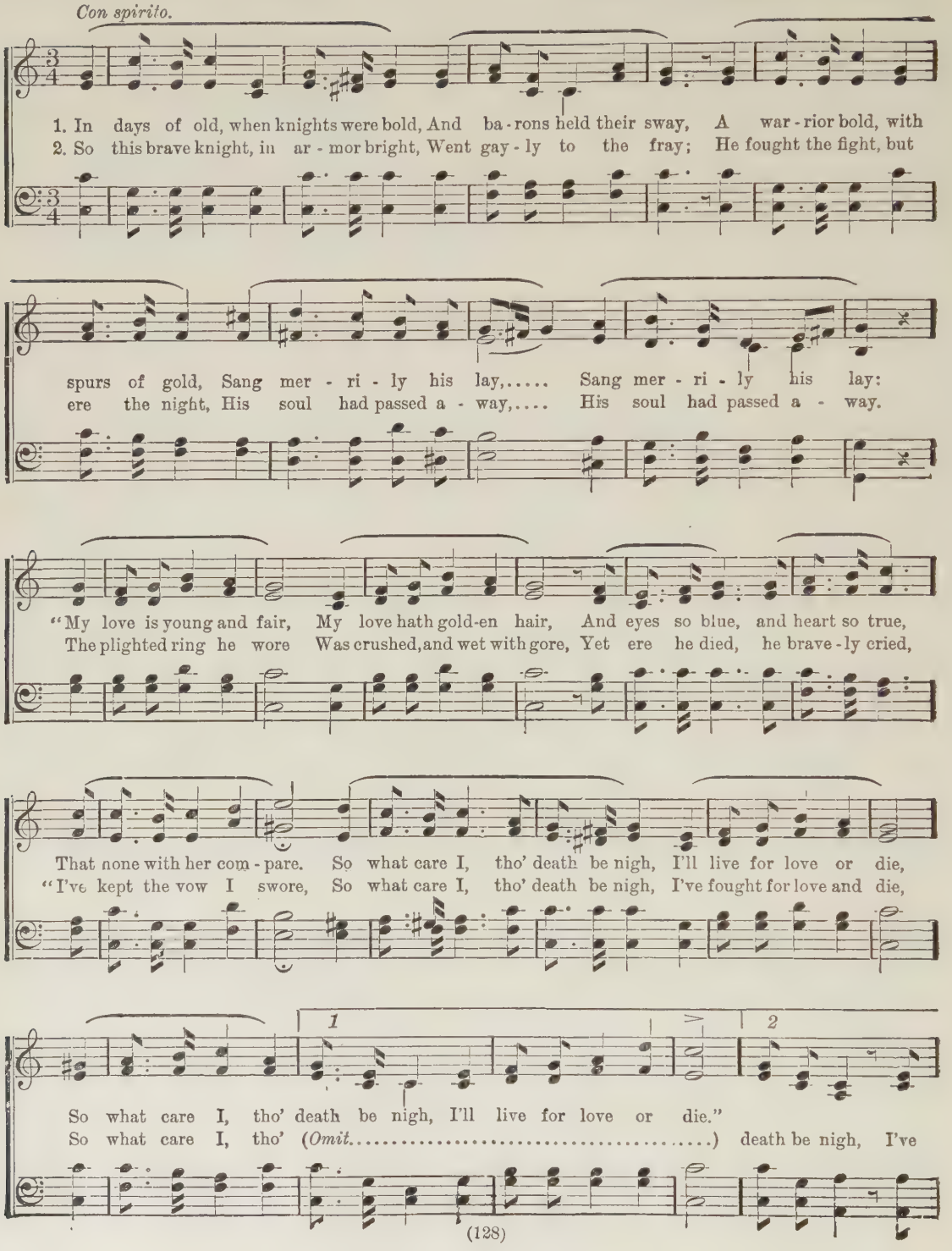



bless 'ee sir, come a-long," says we, Cheer-i-ly, my lads, yo ho! . Cheer-i-ly, my lads, yo
down drops the poor little Mid-ship-mite, Cheer-i-ly, my lads, yo ho! . Cheer-i-ly, my lads, yo
saved the poor lit-tle Mid-ship-mite, Cheer-i-ly, my lads, yo ho! . Cheer-i-ly, my lads, yo
cres - cen - do.
f
8va...
rall.
a tempo.
ho! . . . . With a long, long pull, An' a strong, strong pull,
rall.
p
rall.
Gai-ly, boys, make her go! . . . . An' we'll drink to-night To the Mid-ship-
rall.
f colla voce.
Last time.
mite, Sing-ing cheer-i-ly, lads, yo ho! . . . . . .
f
ff

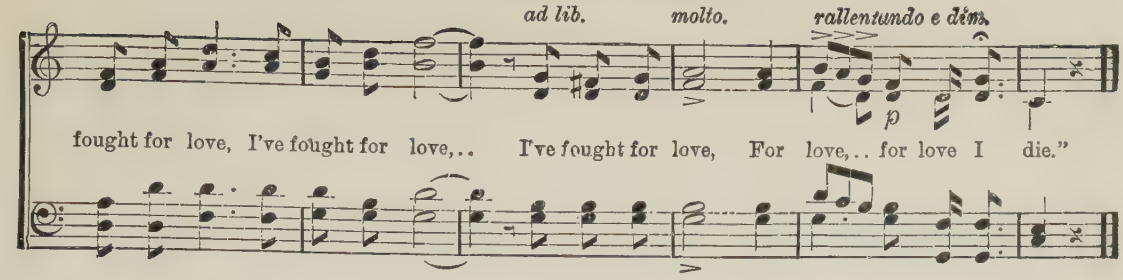
A WARRIOR BOLD.

Words by Edw. Thomas. **Music by Stephen Adams.**

Con spirito.



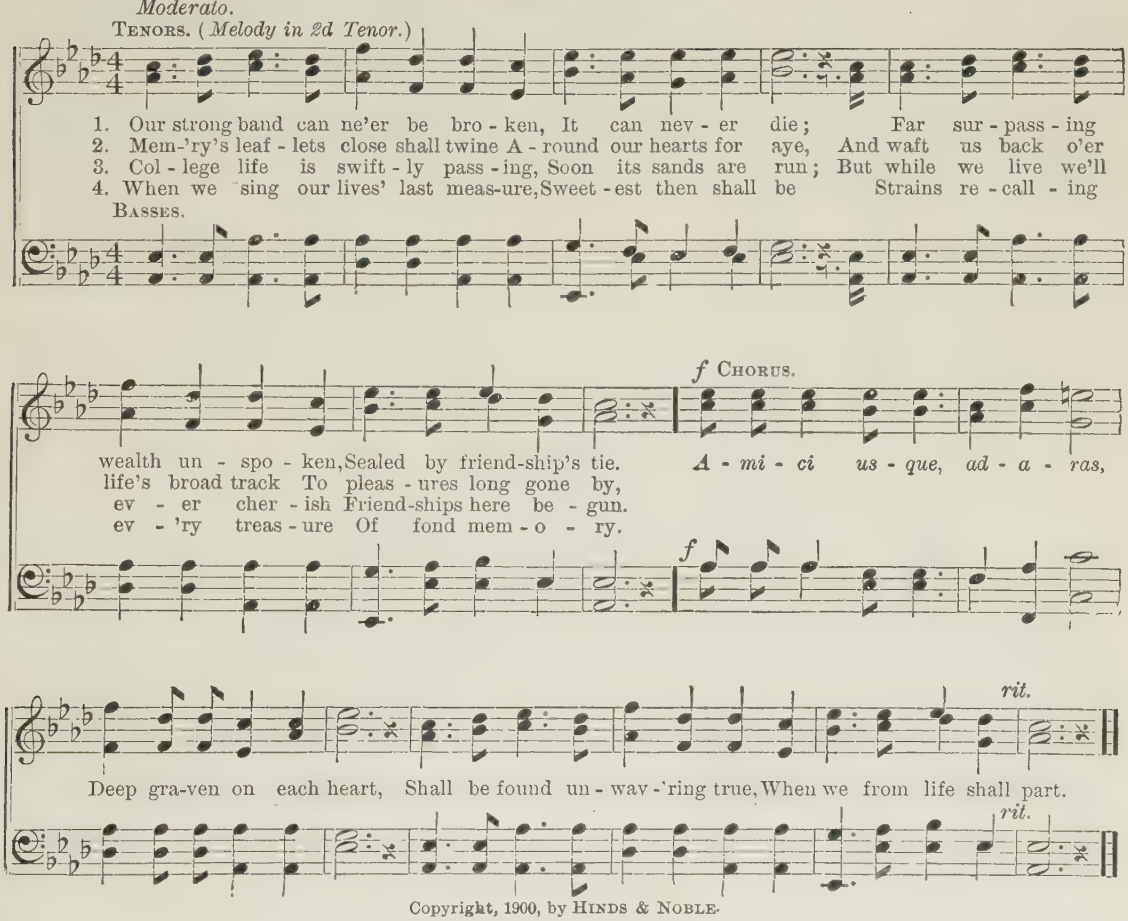
A WARRIOR BOLD.



AMICI.

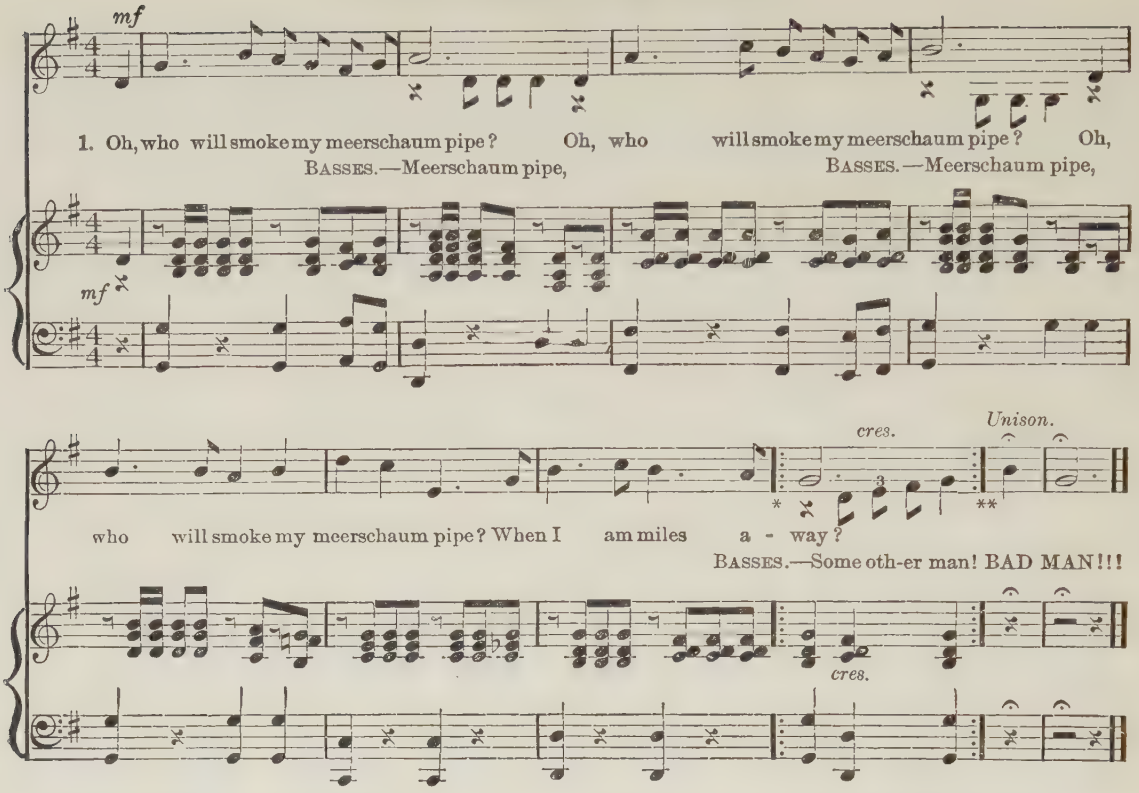
Words of 4th verse by Arthur Rogers.

Moderato.



Copyright, 1900, by HINDS & NOBLE.

MEERSCHAUM PIPE.



2 Oh, who will wear my stove-pipe hat?
Some other man, guess if you can.

3 Oh, who will buy my cast-off boots?
Allie Bazan or Johnnie Moran.

4 Oh, who will take my girl to ride?
Allie Bazan or Johnnie Moran or Billy McCann.

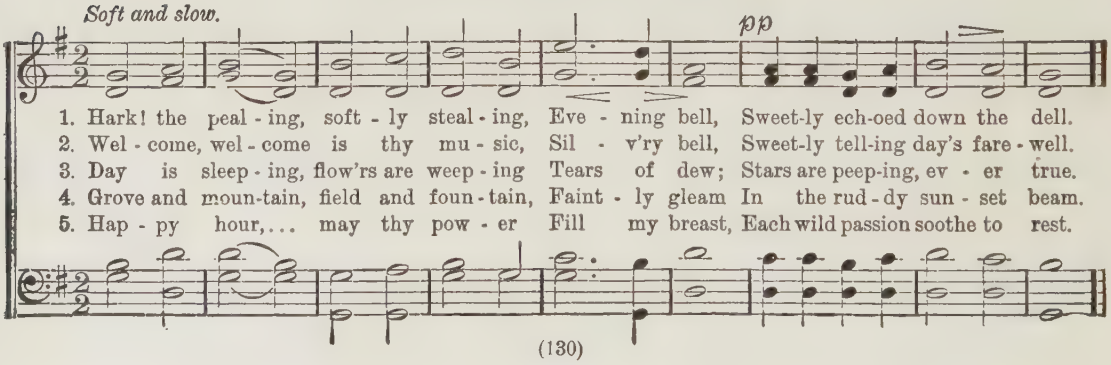
5 Oh, who will squeeze her snow-white hand?
Allie Bazan or Johnnie Moran or Billy McCann,
Of Kalamazoo.

6 Oh, who will kiss her ruby lips?
Allie Bazan or Johnnie Moran or Billy McCann,
Of Kalamazoo, Michigan.
BAD MAN!!!

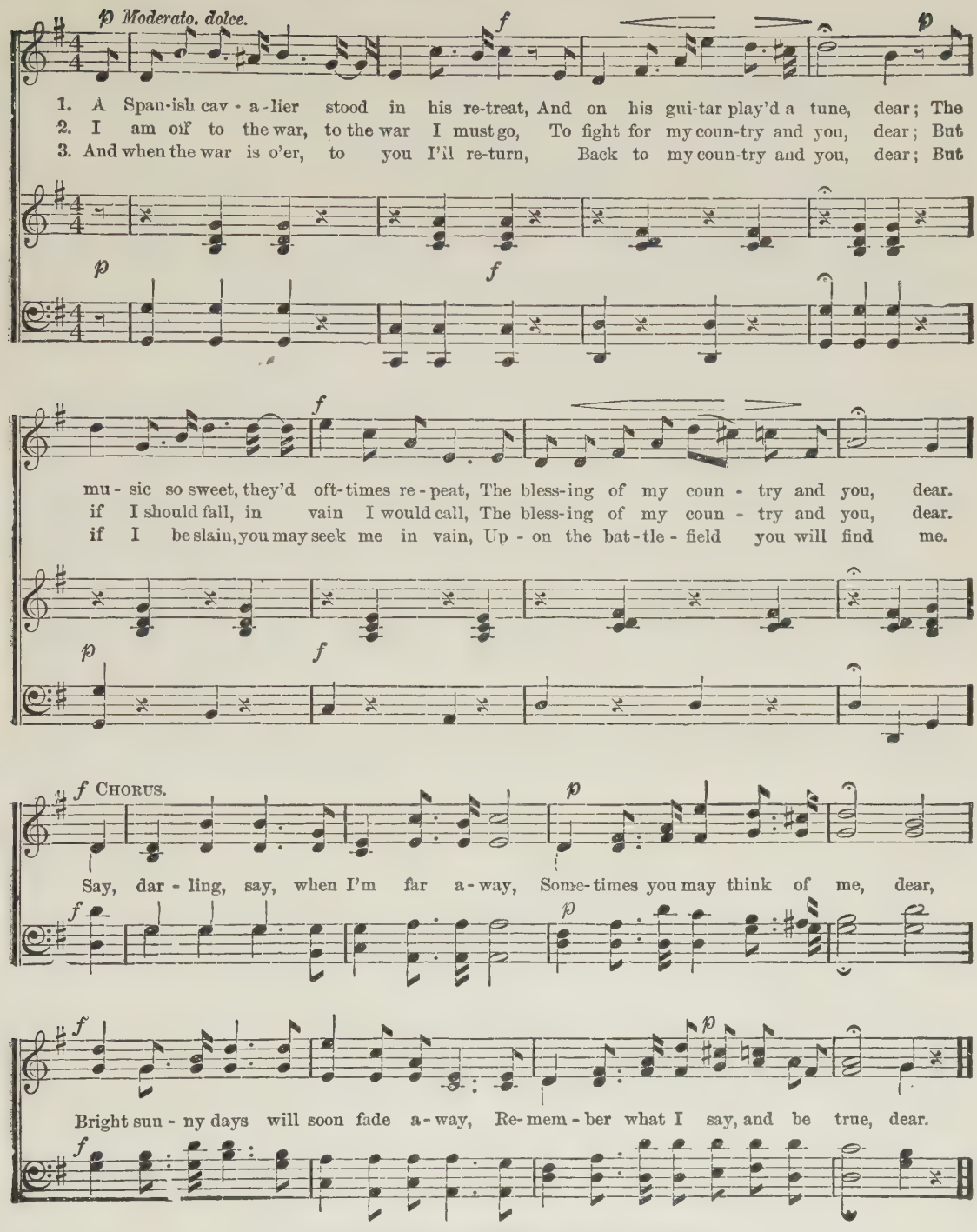
* Repeat this measure once for the second verse, twice for the third verse, etc.
** The words, "Bad Man" are to be sung at the end of last verse only.

Copyright, 1904, by Hinds, Noble & Eldredge.

THE EVENING BELL.



THE SPANISH CAVALIER.

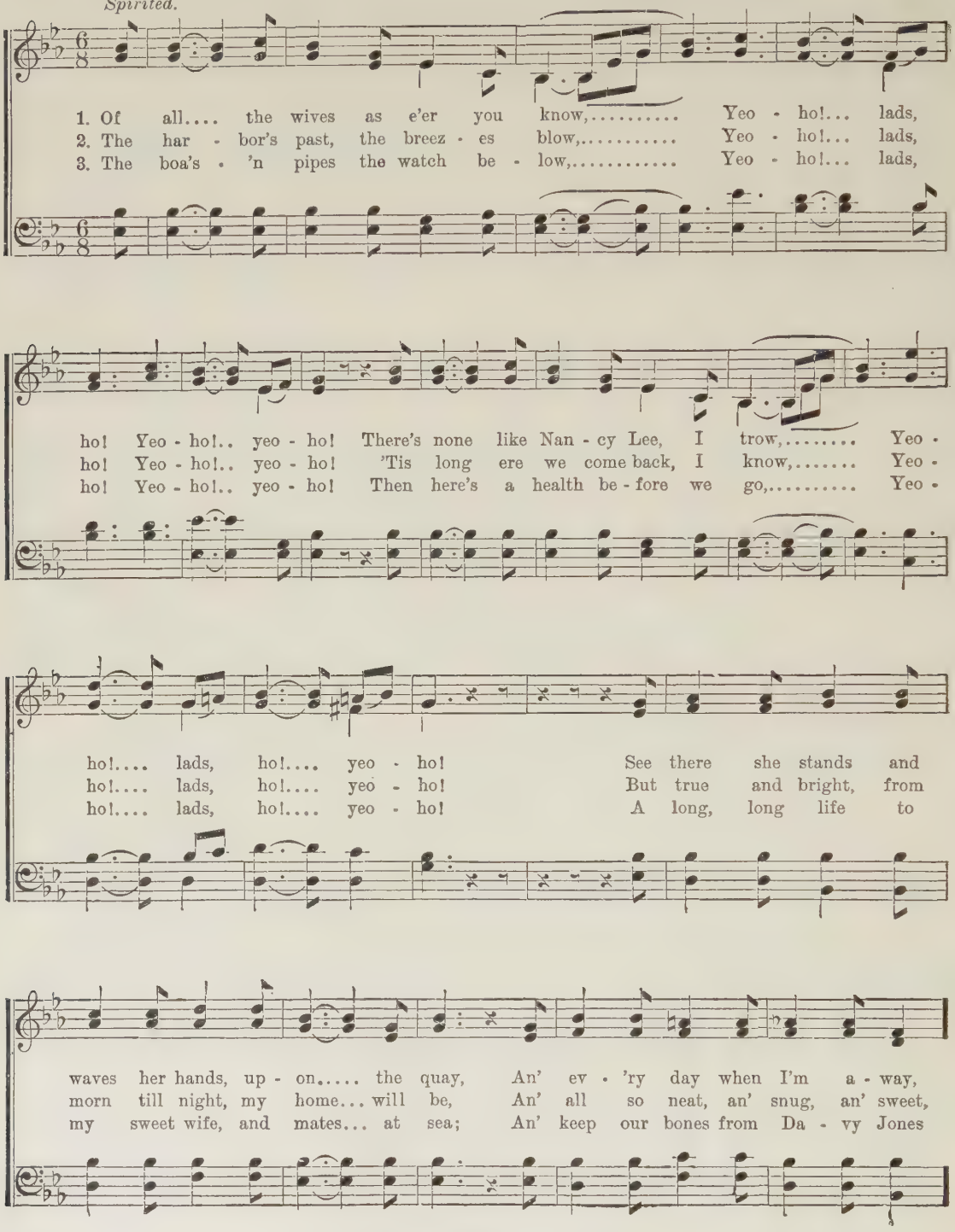


Used by permission of Leo Feist, owner of the copyright.

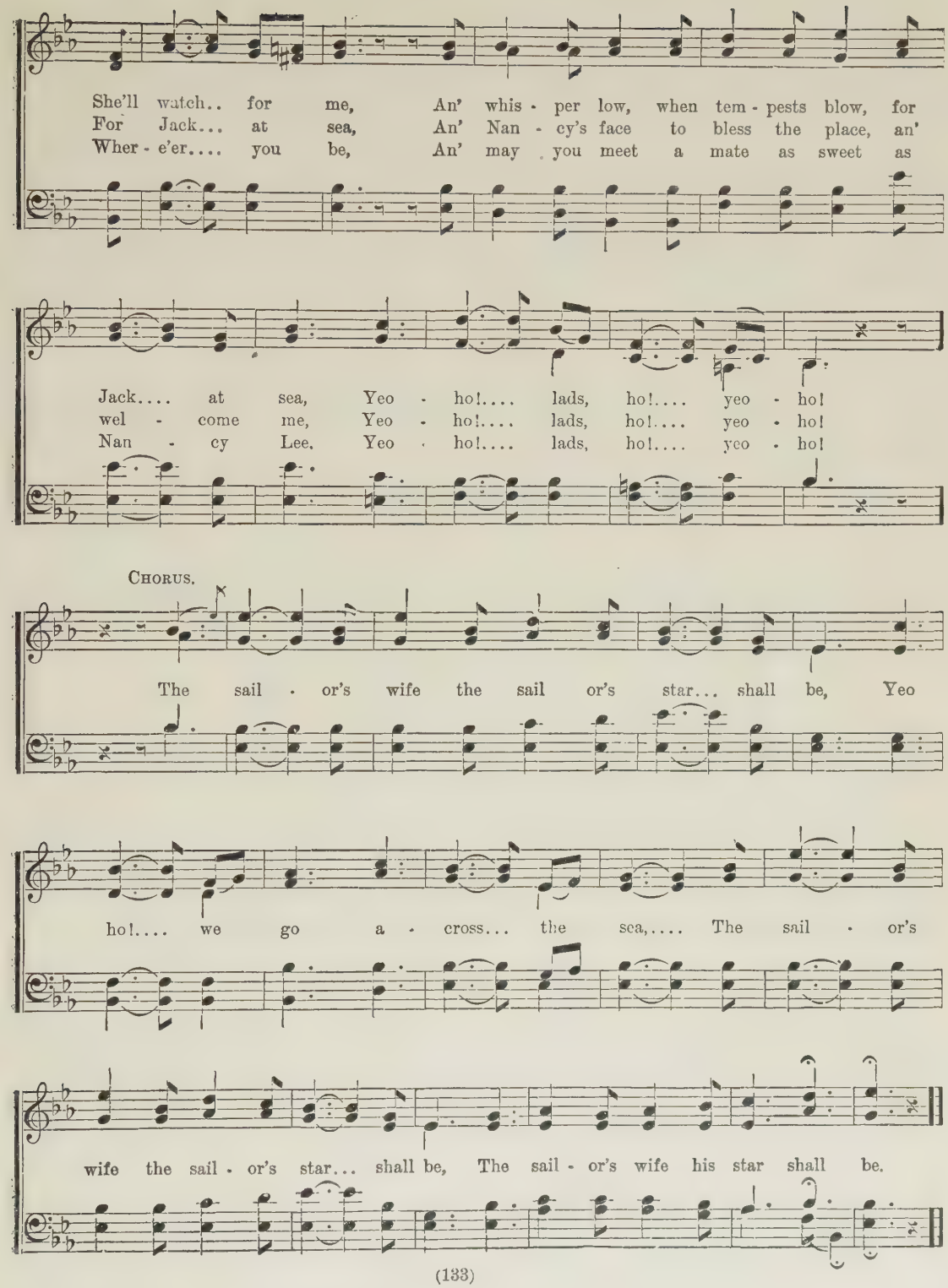
NANCY LEE.

Words by Fred E. Weatherly. **Music by Stephen Adams.**

Spirited.

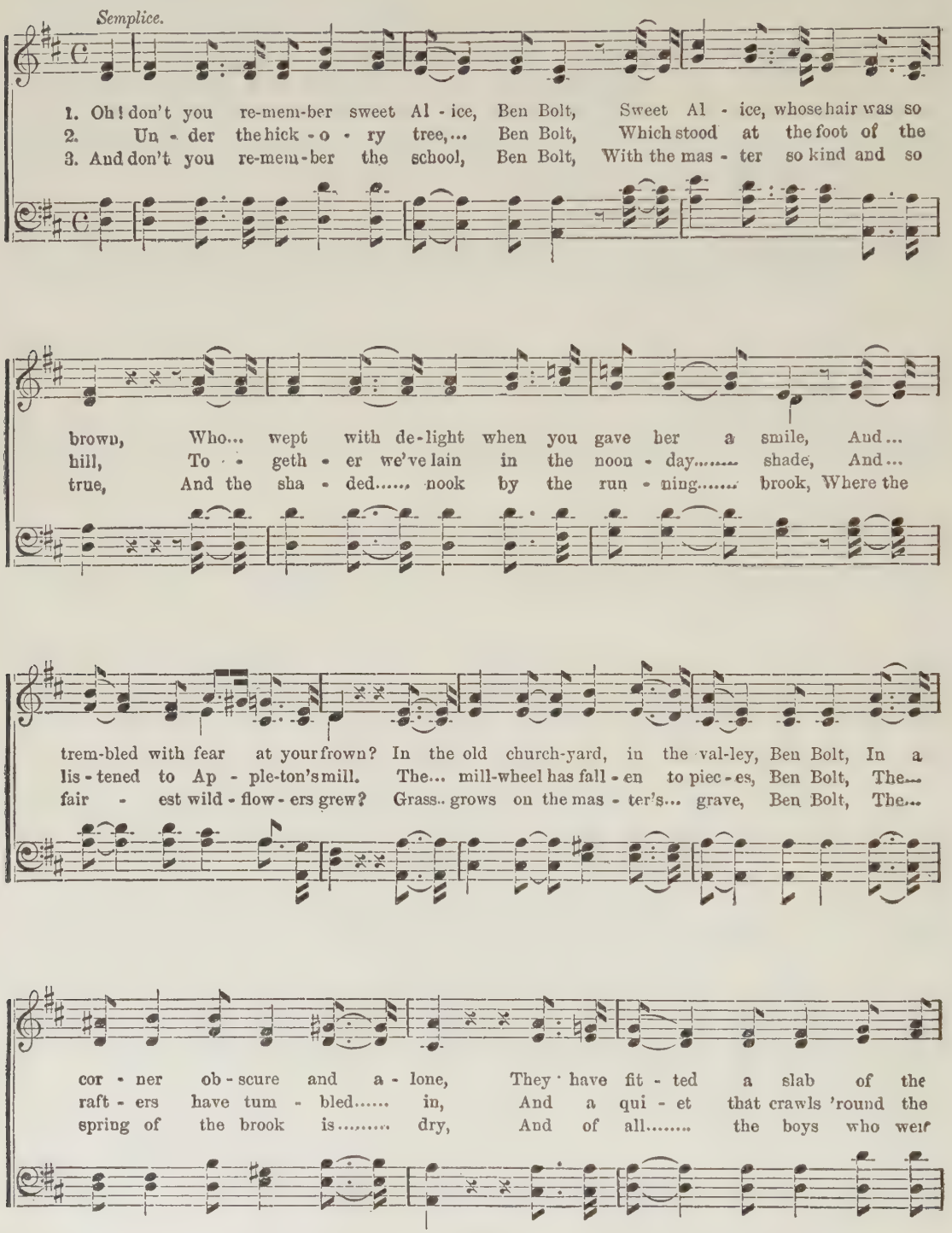


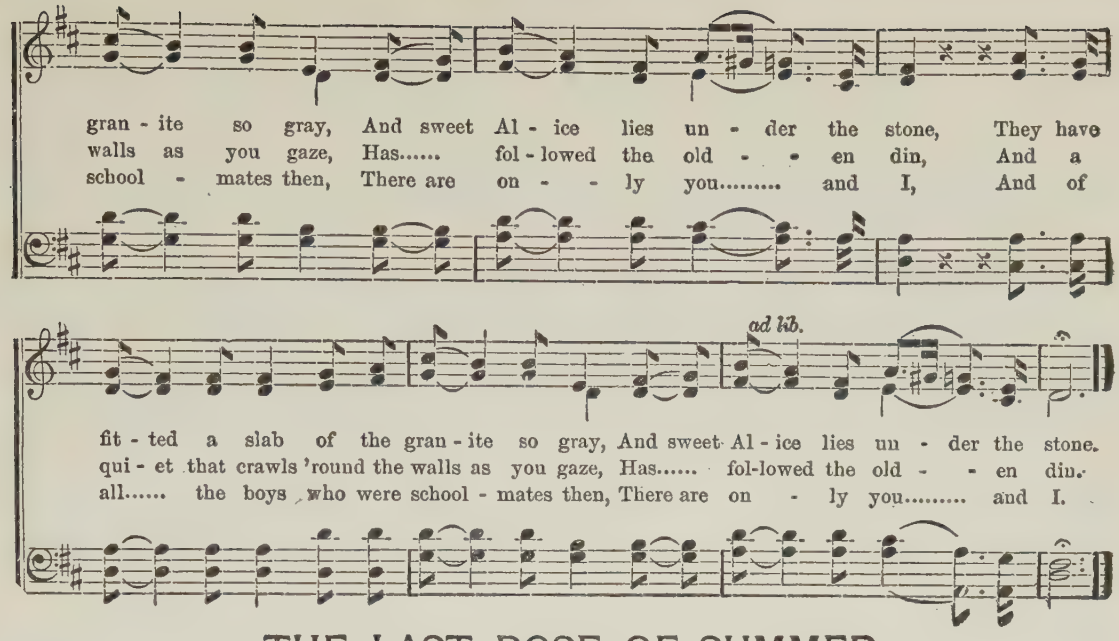
NANCY LEE.


She'll watch.. for me, An' whis - per low, when tem - pests blow, for
For Jack... at sea, An' Nan - cy's face to bless the place, an'
Wher - e'er.... you be, An' may you meet a mate as sweet as
Jack.... at sea, Yeo - ho!.... lads, ho!.... yeo - ho!
wel - come me, Yeo - ho!.... lads, ho!.... yeo - ho!
Nan - cy Lee. Yeo - ho!.... lads, ho!.... yeo - ho!
Chorus.
The sail - or's wife the sail or's star... shall be, Yeo
ho!.... we go a - cross... the sea,.... The sail - or's
wife the sail - or's star... shall be, The sail - or's wife his star shall be.

BEN BOLT.

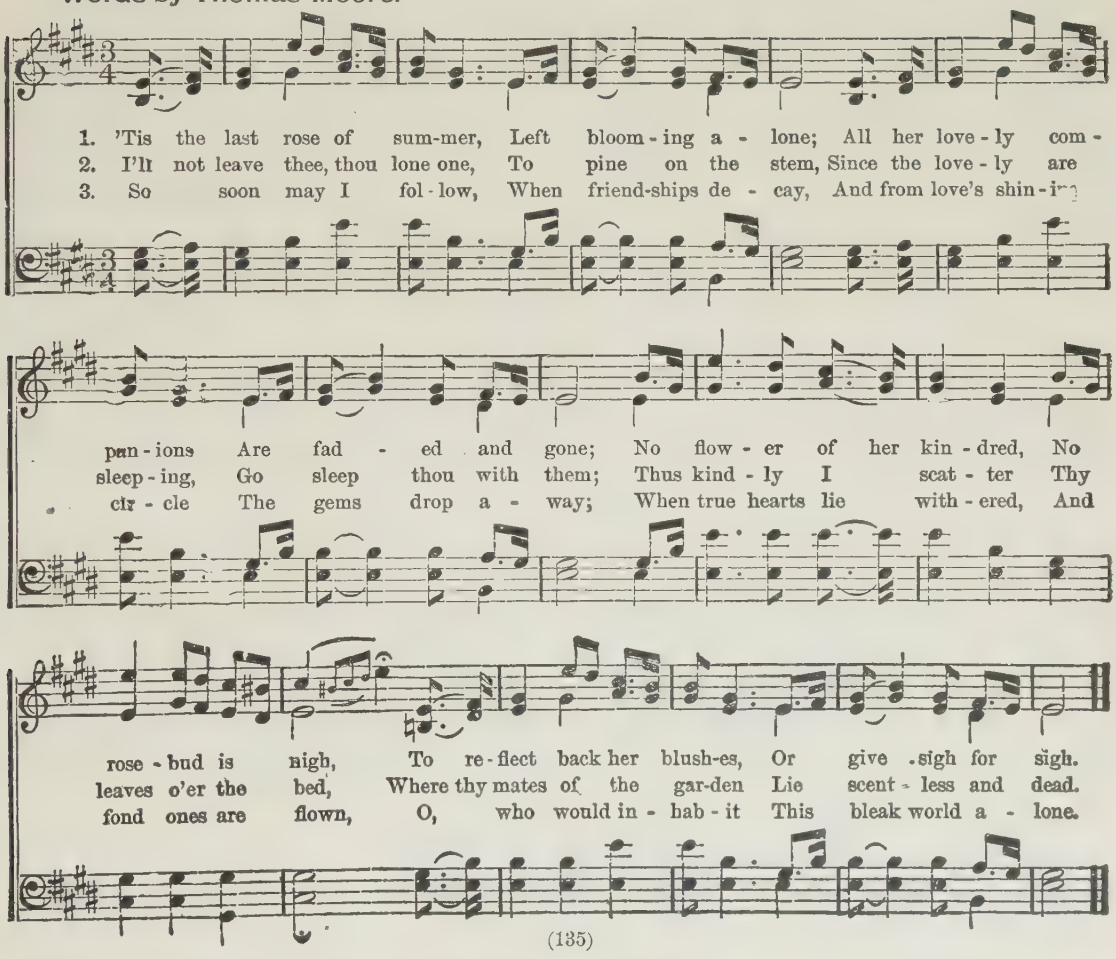
Words by Thomas Dunn English. Music by Nelson Kneass.





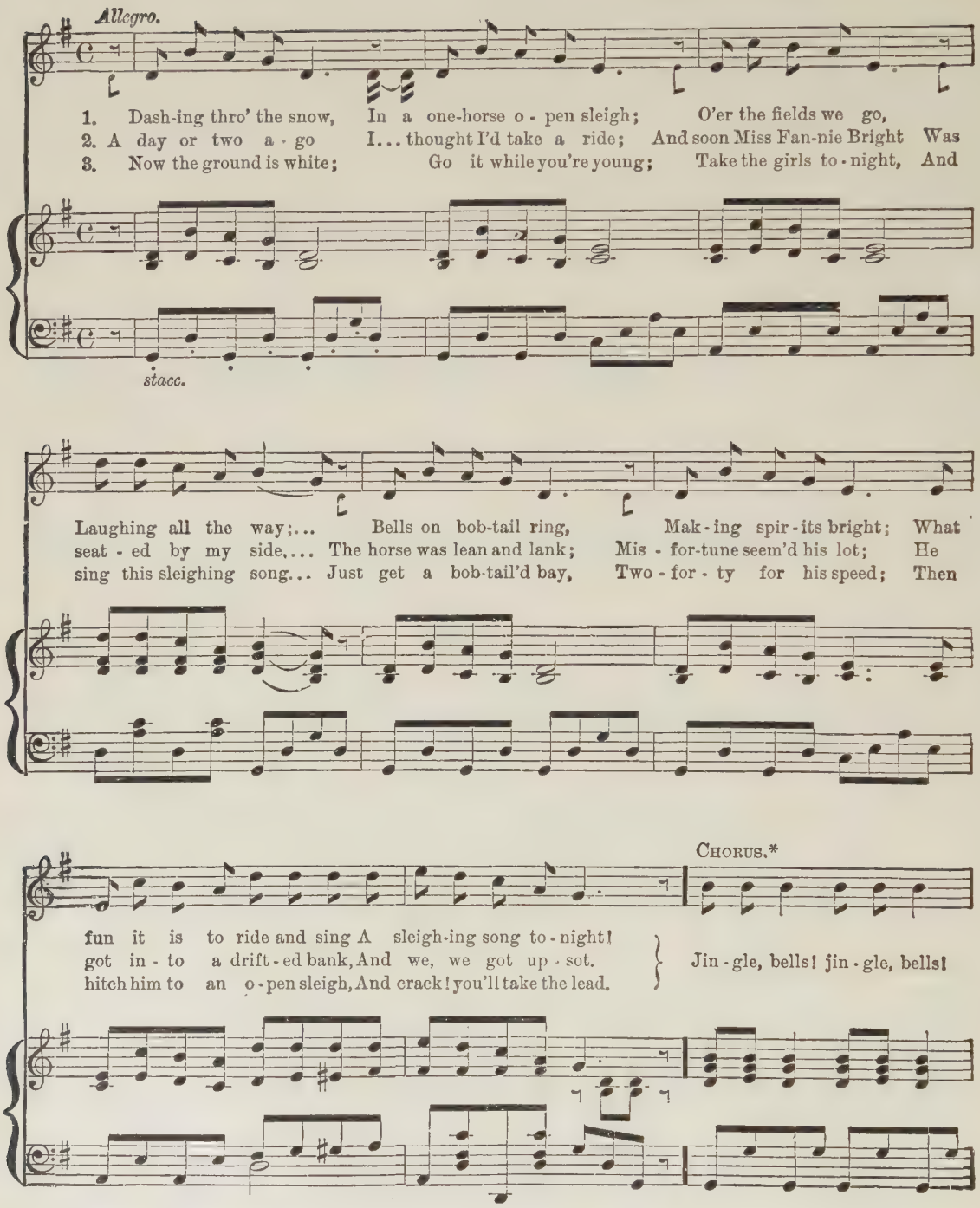
THE LAST ROSE OF SUMMER.

Words by Thomas Moore.



JINGLE, BELLS.

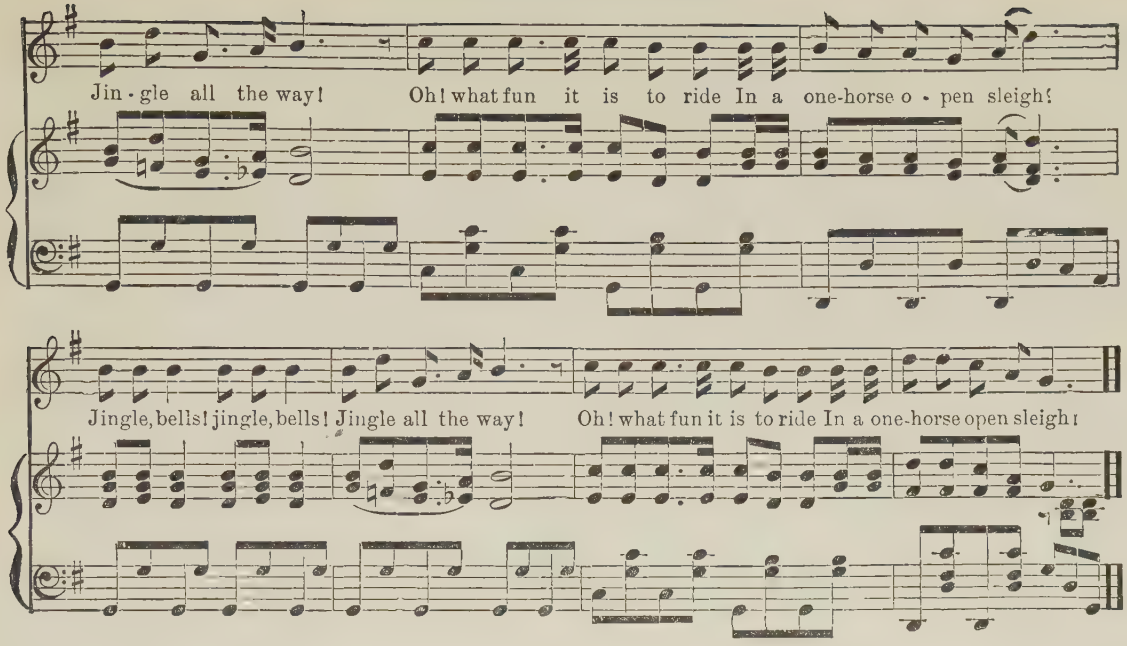
Arranged by George Rosey.



* Accompanied by jingling glasses.

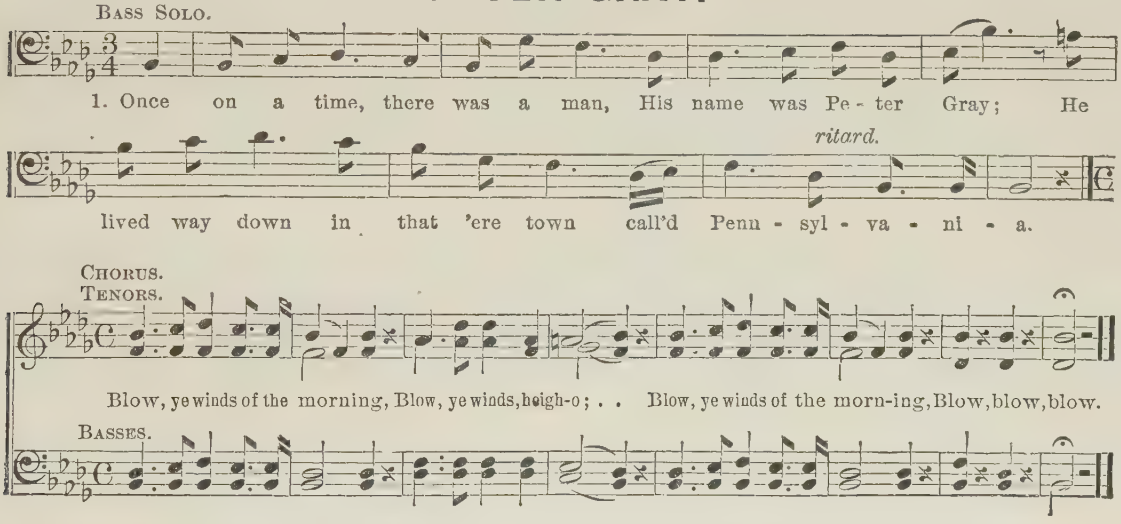
Copyright, 1908, by Hinds, Noble & Eldredge.

JINGLE, BELLS.



PETER GRAY.

Andante.
BASS SOLO.



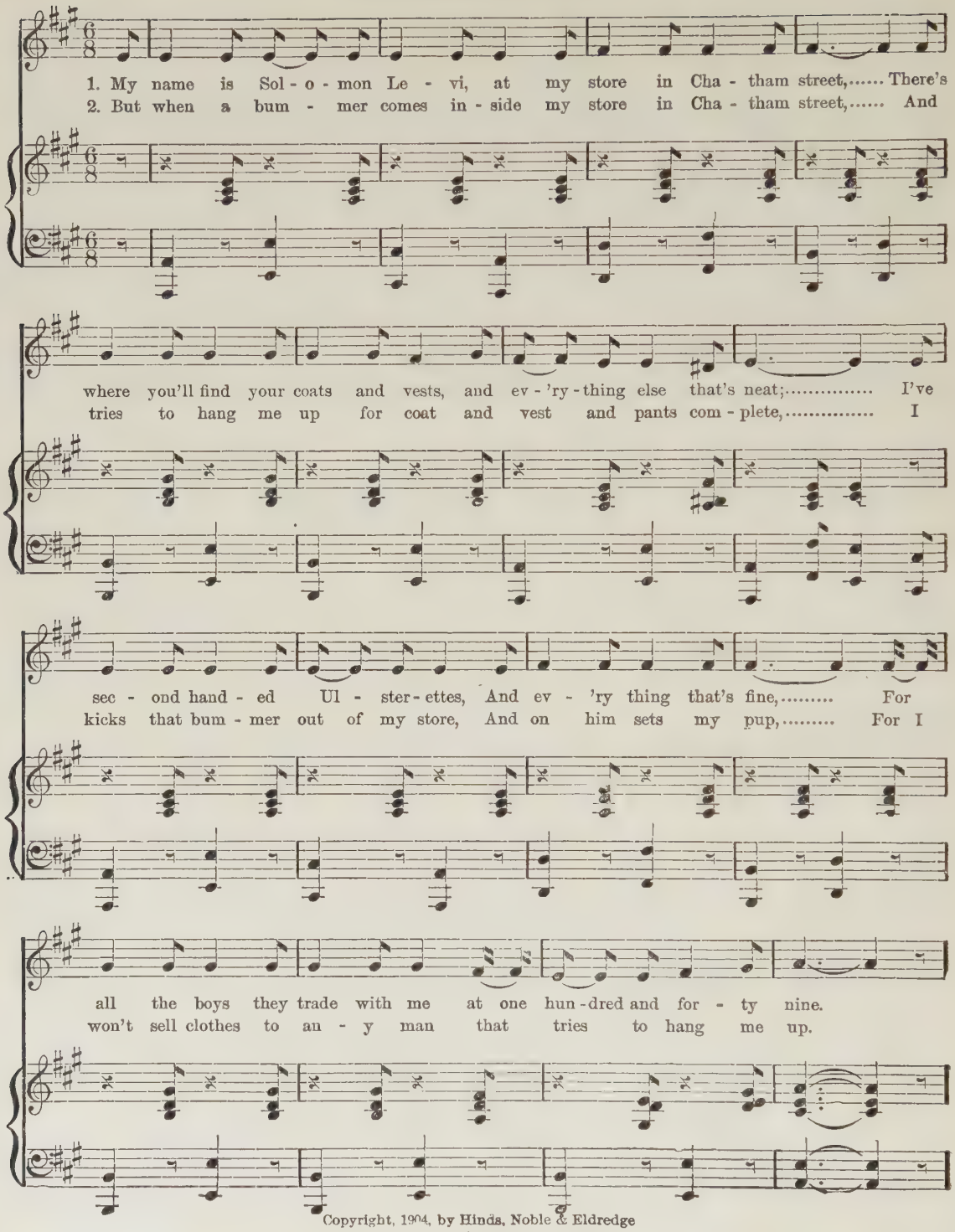
2 Now Peter Gray he fell in love, all with a nice young girl;
The first three letters of her name were L–U–C, Anna Quirl.—CHO.

3 But just as they were going to wed, her papa he said "No!"
And consequently she was sent way off to Ohio.—CHO.

4 And Peter Gray he went to trade for furs and other skins,
Till he was caught and scalp–y–ed, by the bloody Indians.—CHO.

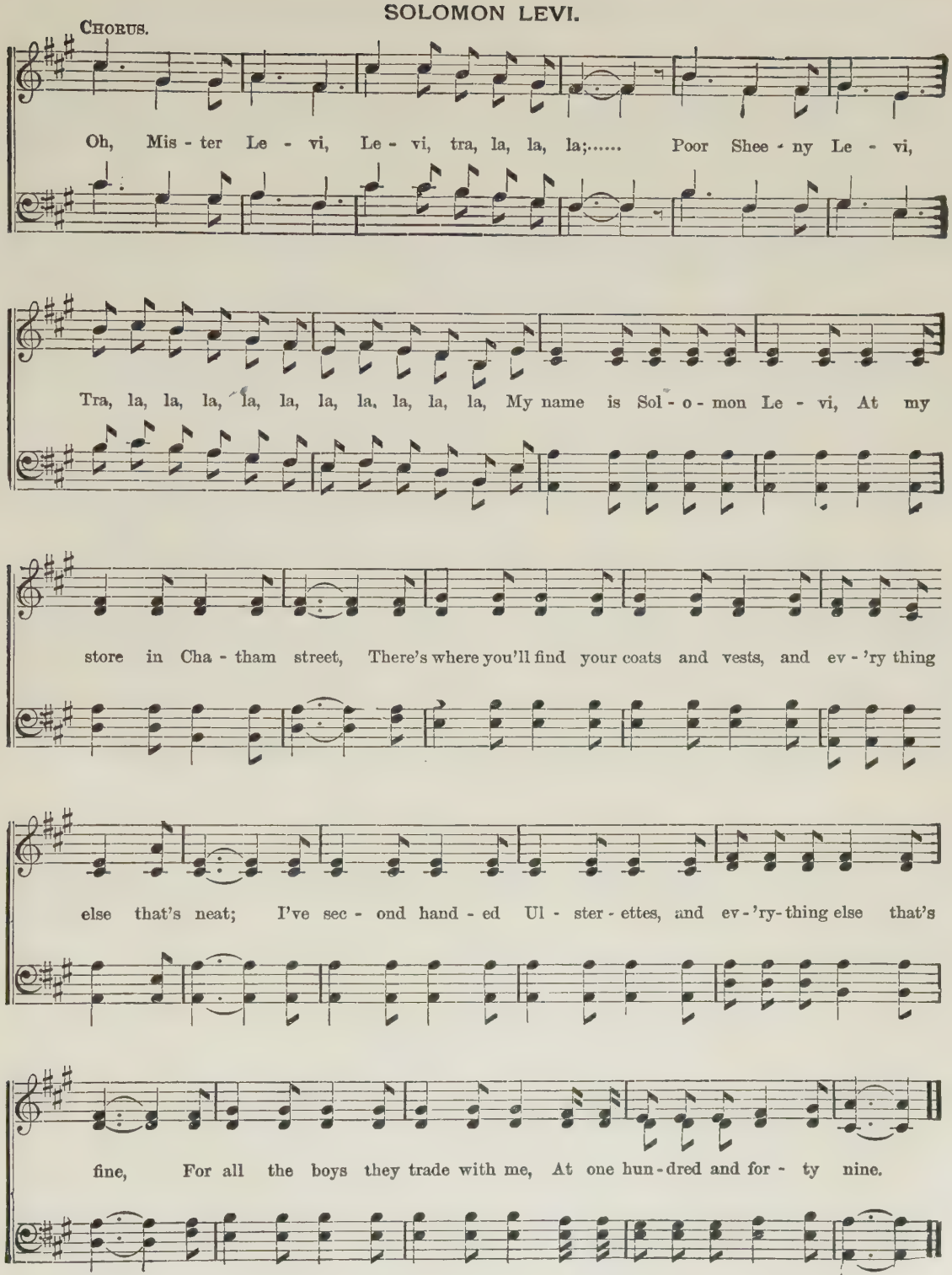
5 When Lucy Anna heard the news, she straightway took to bed,
And never did get up again until she di–i–ed.—CHO.

SOLOMON LEVI.



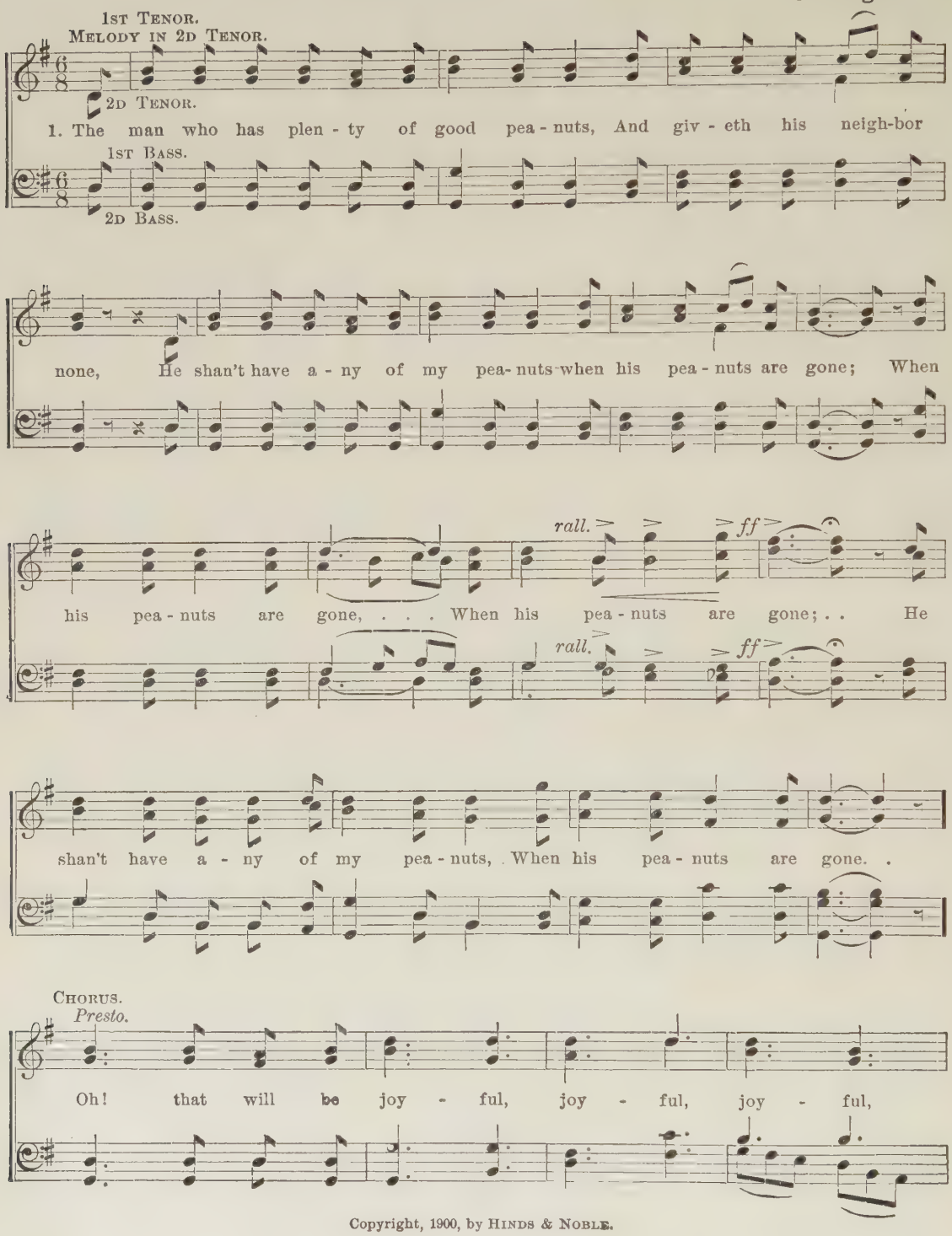
Copyright, 1904, by Hinds, Noble & Eldredge

SOLOMON LEVI.



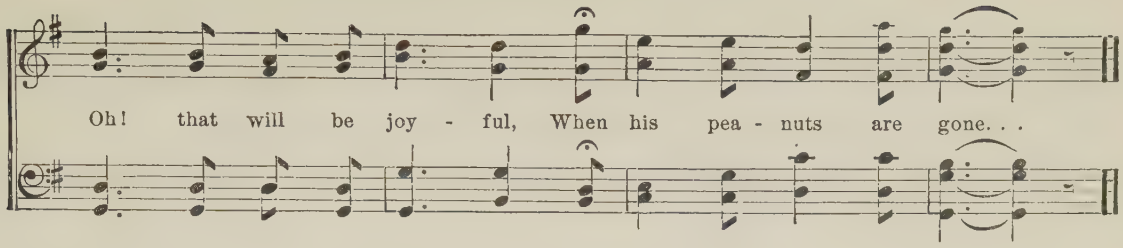
THE MAN WHO HAS PLENTY OF GOOD PEANUTS.

Arranged.



Copyright, 1900, by Hinds & Noble.

THE MAN WHO HAS PLENTY OF GOOD PEANUTS.



The man who has plenty of nice, rich, ripe, red strawberry short cake,
And giveth his neighbor none,
He shan't have any of my nice, rich, ripe, red strawberry short cake,
When his nice, rich, ripe, red strawberry short cake is gone.

The man who has plenty of St. Jacob's Oil, for rheumatism, corns, cramp, colic, chaps, tetter, and chilblains,
And giveth his neighbor none,
He shan't have any of my St. Jacob's Oil, for rheumatism, corns, cramp, colic, chaps, tetter, and chilblains,
When his St. Jacob's Oil, for rheumatism, corns, cramp, colic, chaps, tetter, and chilblains is gone.

The man who has plenty of Pomp's peculiar, patent, perpetual, pocket, panoramic ponies for passing examinations,
And giveth his neighbor none,
He shan't have any of my Pomp's peculiar, patent, perpetual, pocket, panoramic ponies for passing examinations,
When his Pomp's peculiar, patent, perpetual, pocket, panoramic ponies for passing examinations are gone.

The man who has plenty of John Wanamaker's endurable, reversible, sit-on-'em and mash 'em, patent restorable, operatic plug hats,
And giveth his neighbor none,
He shan't have any of my John Wanamaker's endurable, reversible, sit-on-'em and mash 'em, patent restorable, operatic plug hats,
When his John Wanamaker's endurable, reversible, sit-on-'em and mash 'em, patent restorable, operatic plug hats are gone.

The man who has plenty of soft, sweet soda-crackers,
And giveth his neighbor none,
He shan't have any of my soft, sweet soda-crackers,
When his soft, sweet soda-crackers are gone.

The man who has plenty of de-monetized, de-moralized, de-generate, unconstitutional, saponaceous silver money,
And giveth his neighbor none,
He shan't have any of my de-monetized, de-moralized, de-generate, unconstitutional, saponaceous silver money,
When his de-monetized, de-moralized, de-generate, unconstitutional, saponaceous silver money is gone.

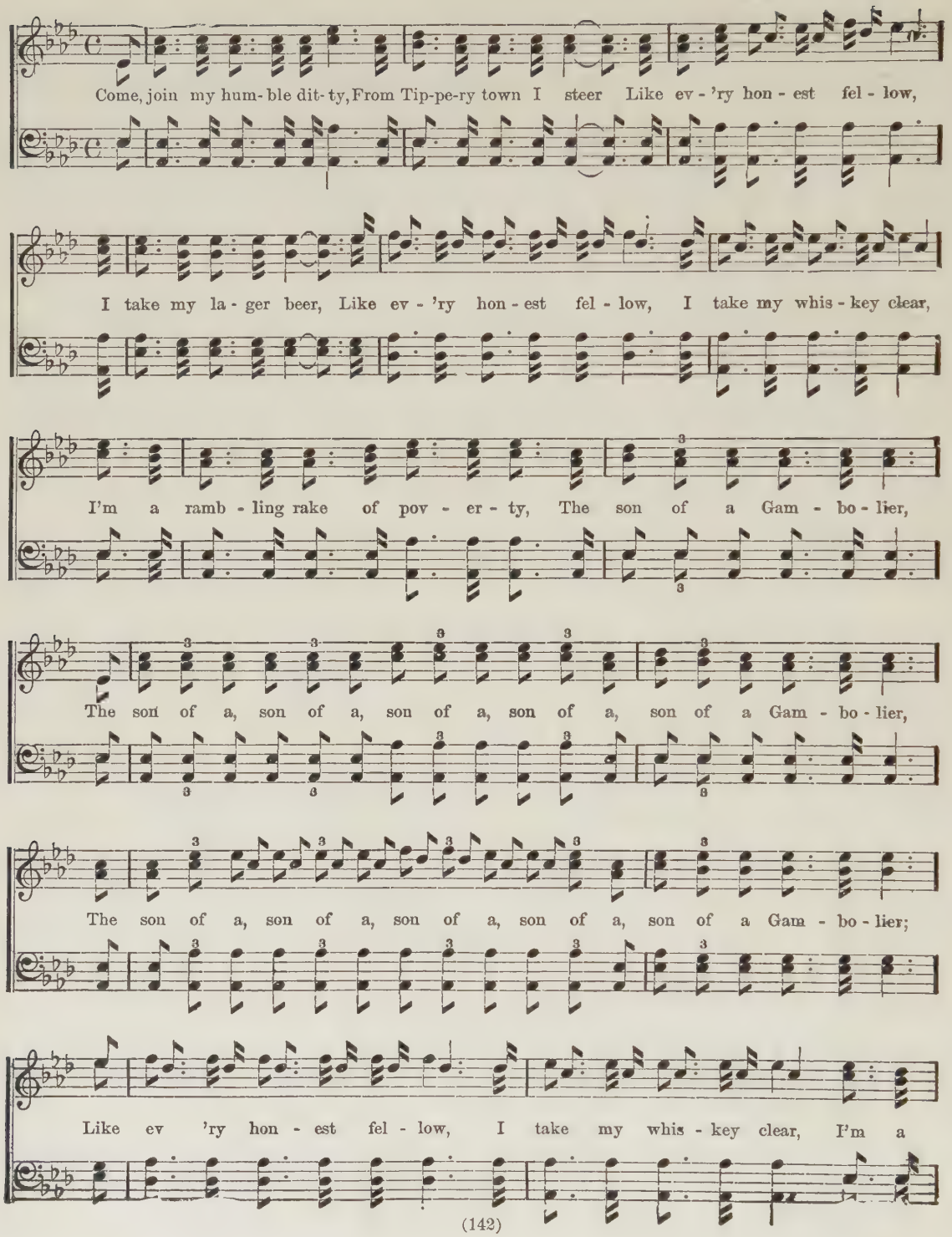
MORAL.

The man who has plenty of good peanuts,
And giveth his neighbor none,
He shan't have any of my nice, rich, ripe, red strawberry shortcake,
When his St. Jacob's Oil for rheumatism, corns, cramp, colic, chaps, tetter, and chilblains is gone;
When his Pomp's peculiar, patent, perpetual, pocket, panoramic ponies for passing examinations are gone;
When his John Wanamaker's endurable, reversible, sit-on-'em and mash 'em patent restorable, operatic plug hats are gone.
He shan't have any of my soft, sweet, soda crackers,
When his de-monetized, de-moralized, de-generate, unconstitutional, saponaceous silver money is gone.

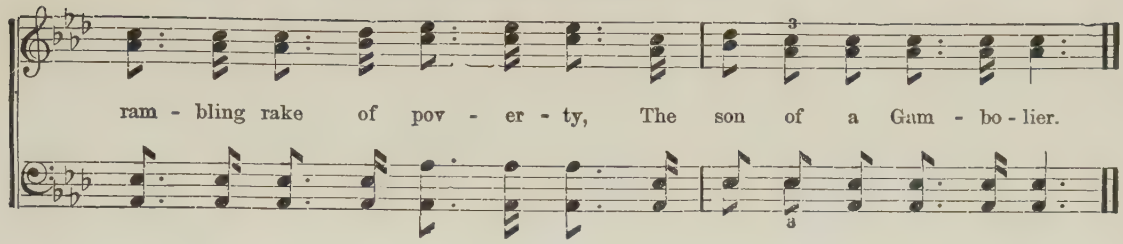
CHORUS.

Oh! won't that be joyful, joyful, joyful, Oh! won't that be joyful,
When all of his good things are gone

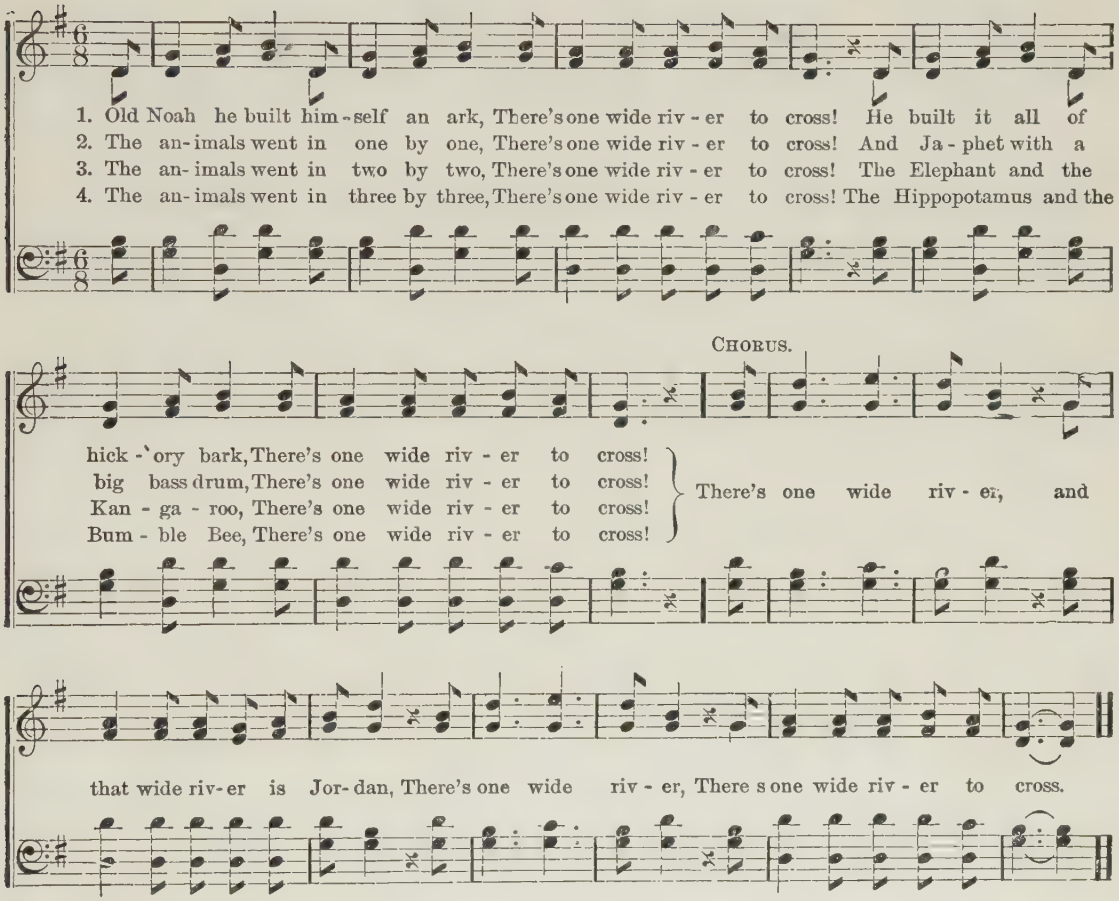
SON OF A GAMBOLIER.



SON OF A GAMBOLIER.



NOAH'S ARK.



5 The animals went in fives by fives,
Shem, Ham, and Japhet, and their wives,

6 And when he found he had no sail,
He just ran up his old coat tail,

7 And as they talked on this and that,
The ark it bumped on Arrarat.

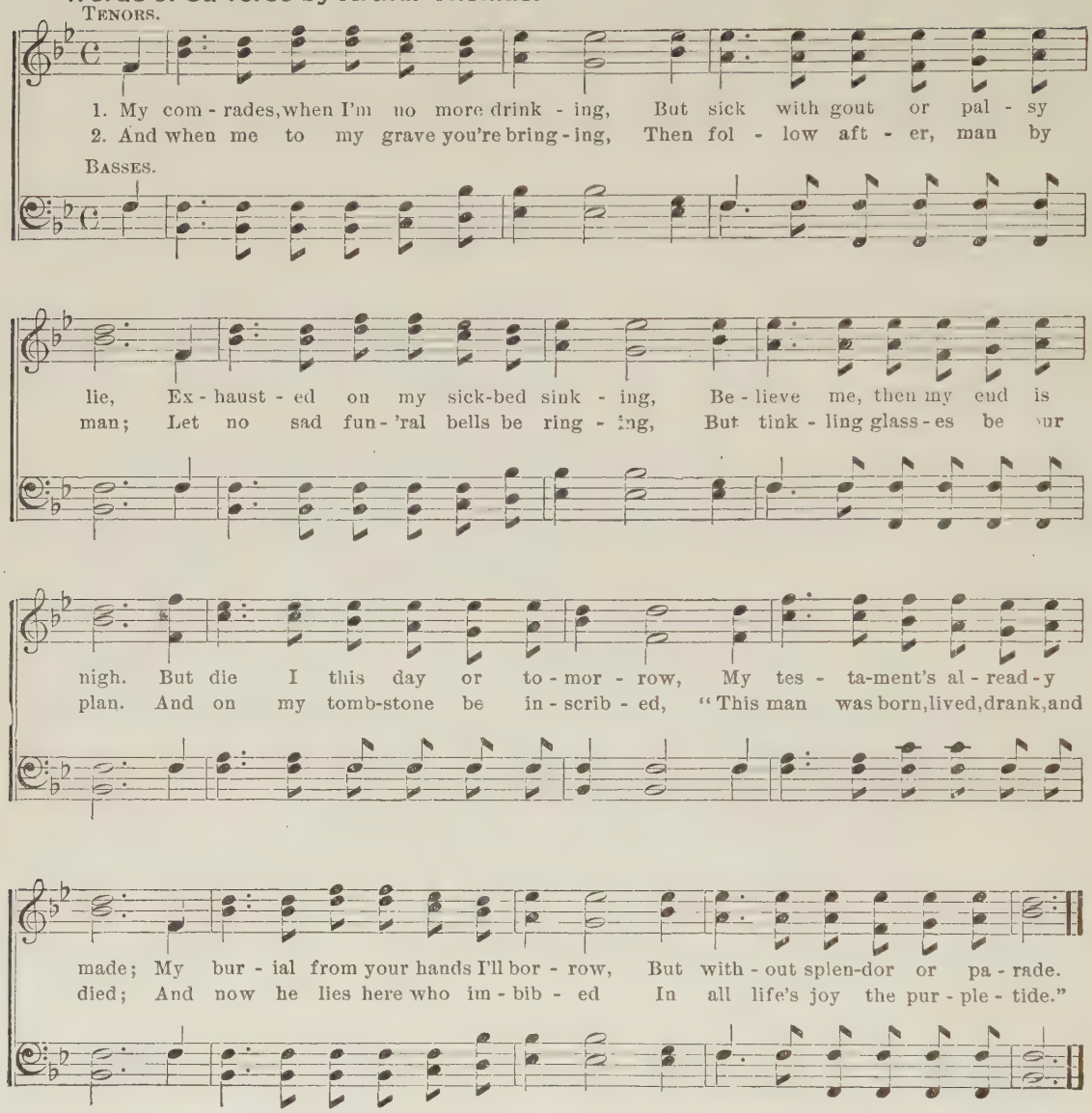
8 Oh, Mrs. Noah, she got drunk,
And kicked the old gentleman out of his bunk

9 Oh, Noah, he went on a spree,
And banished Ham to Afrikee,

10 Perhaps you think there's another verse,
But there ain't!

DRINKING SONG.

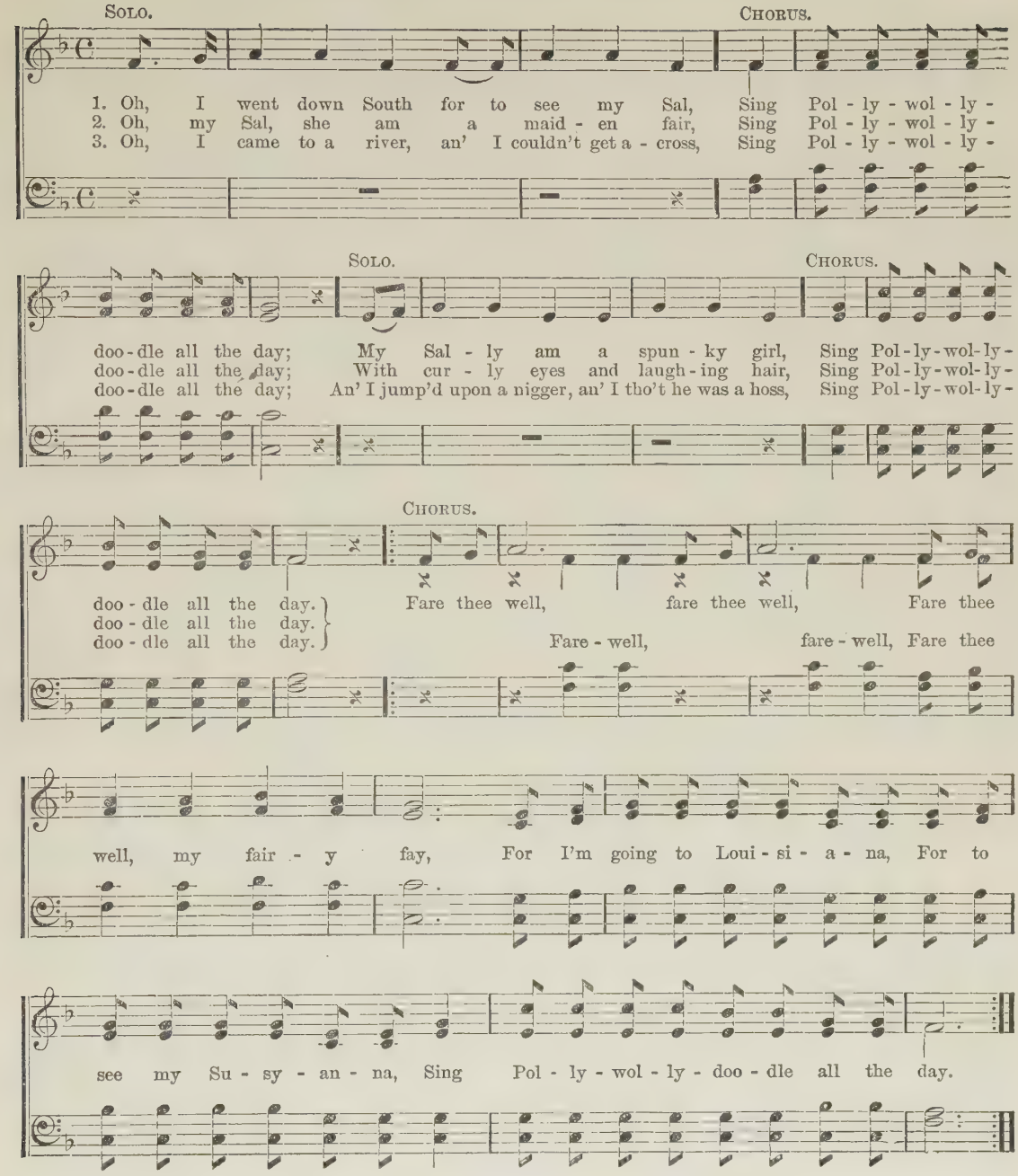
Words of 3d verse by Arthur Thomas.



3 Should any ask you why I quitted,
So soon have handed in my checks;
Just tell them simply that I flitted,—
Their honest souls I would not vex!
Of course you know the real reason,—
A rule or two I had defied!
If my demise *is* out of season,
Just tell 'em — well — I — up and died!

Copyright, 1900, by Hinds & Noble.

POLLY-WOLLY-DOODLE.



4 Oh, a grass-hopper sittin' on a railroad track,
A-pickin' his teef wid a carpet tack.

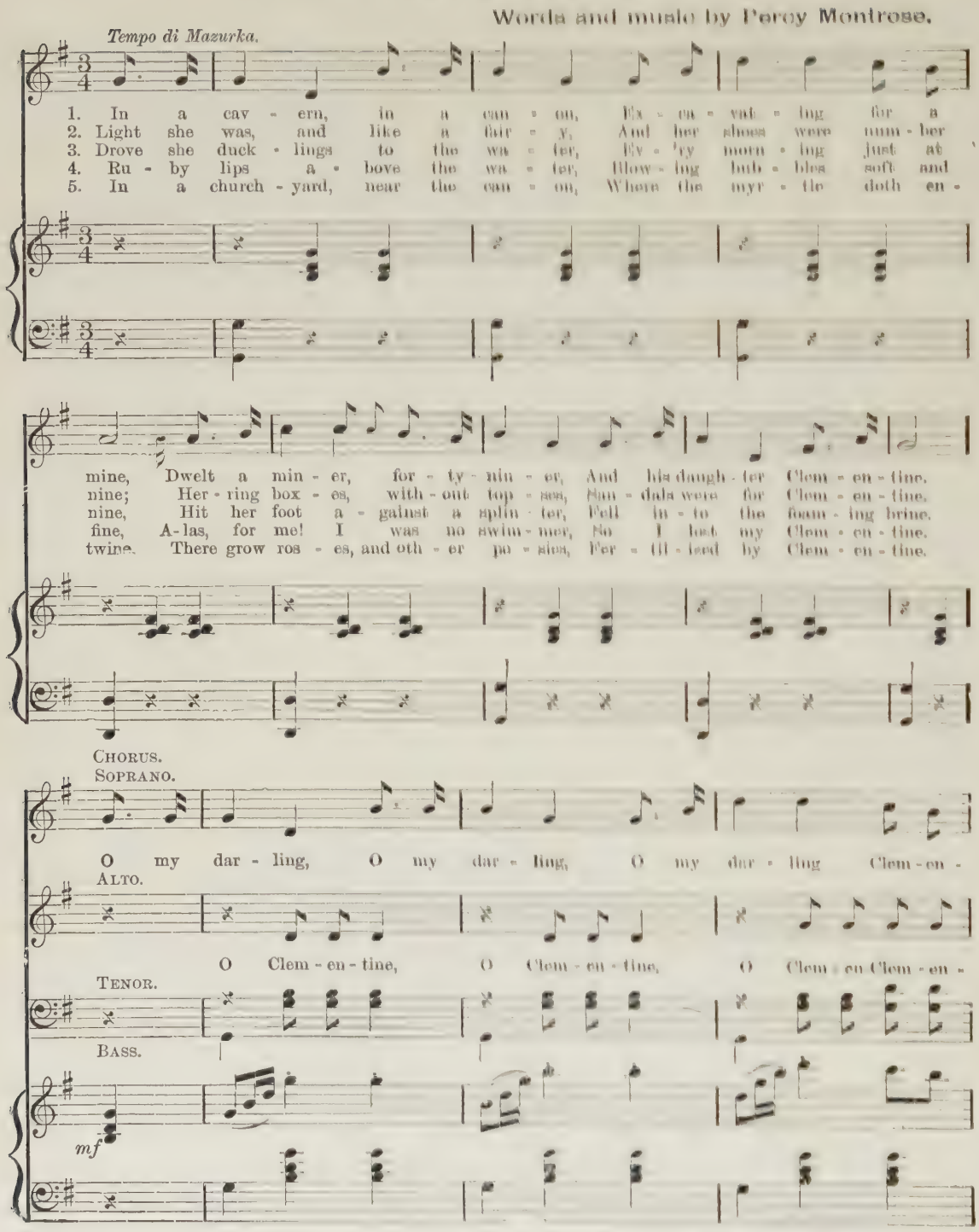
5 Oh, I went to bed, but it wasn't no use,
My feet stuck out for a chicken roost.

6 Behind de barn, down on my knees,
I thought I heard that chicken sneeze

7 He sneezed so hard wid de 'hoopin'-cough,
He sneezed his head an' his tail right off.
And so on, *ad infin.*

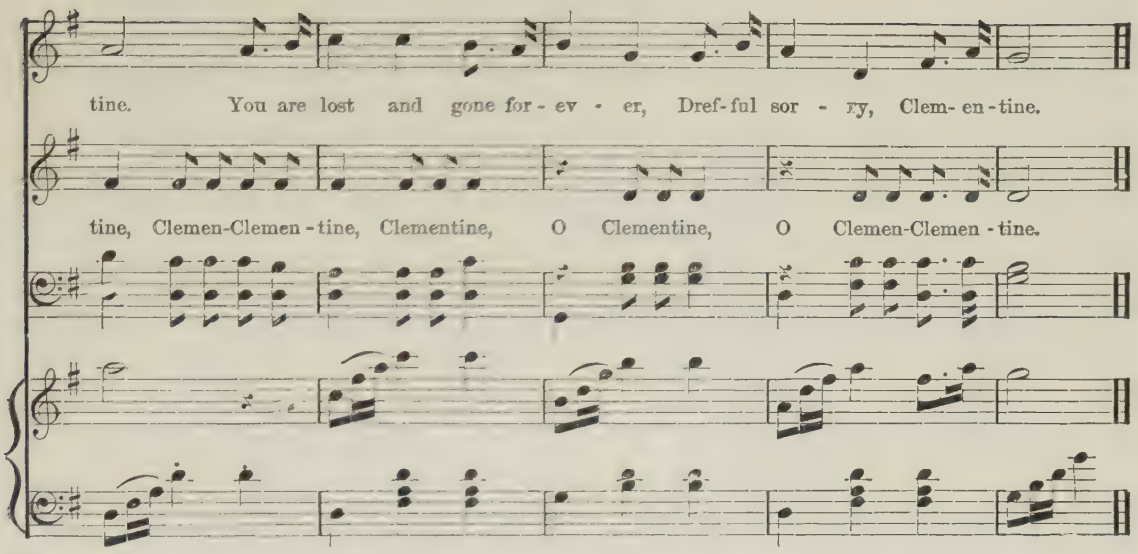
O MY DARLING CLEMENTINE.

Words and music by Percy Montrose.



Used by permission of Oliver Ditson Company, owners of the Copyright.

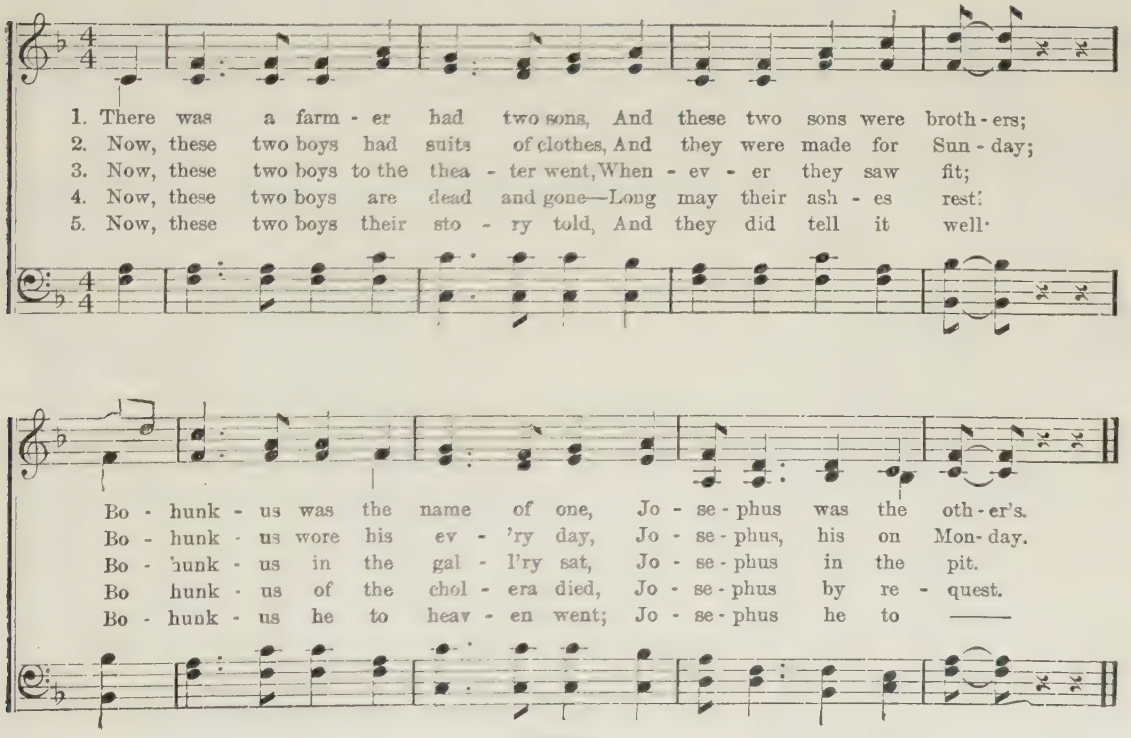
O MY DARLING CLEMENTINE.



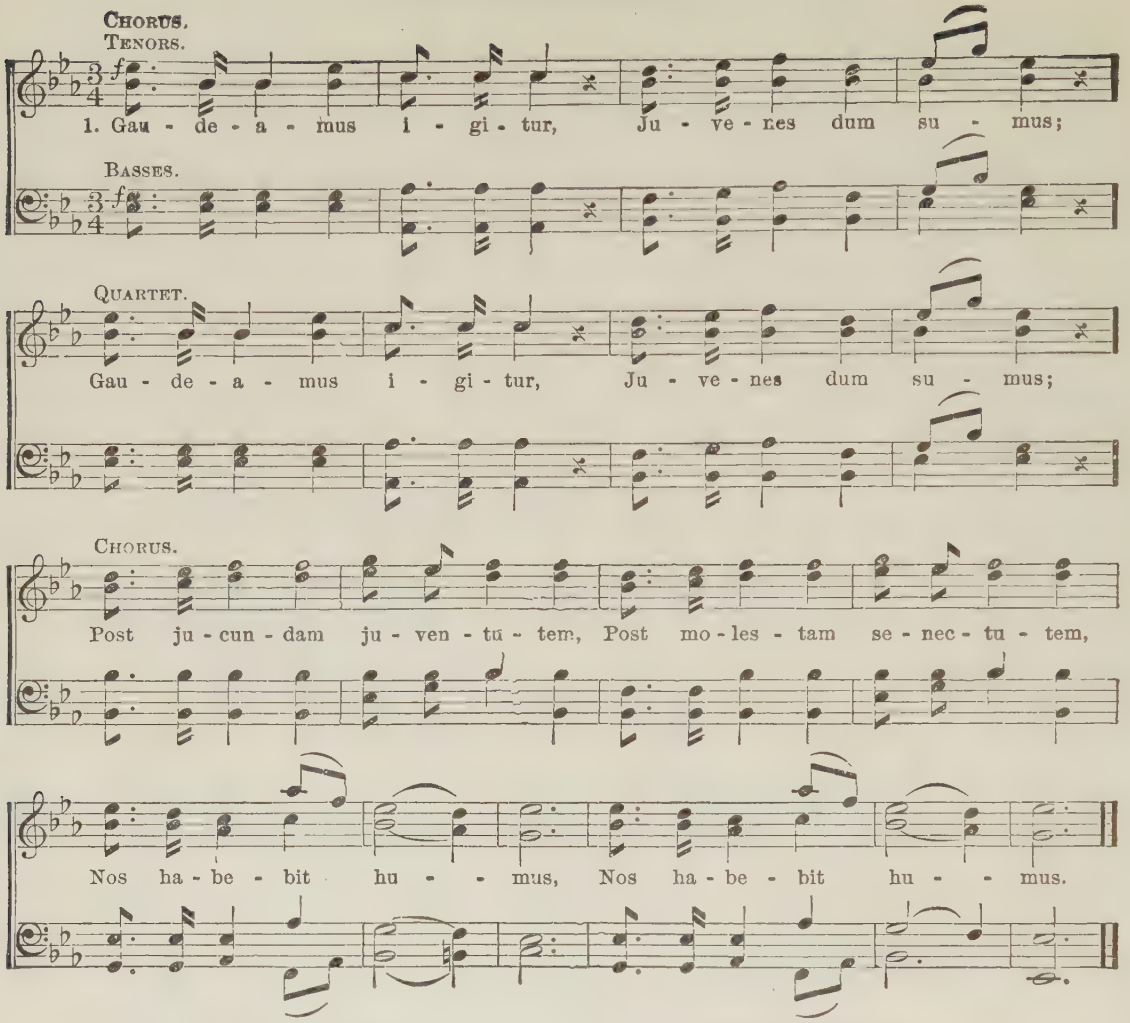
6 Then the miner, forty-niner,
Soon began to peak and pine,
Thought he "oughter jine" his daughter,
Now he's with his Clementine.

7 In my dreams she still doth haunt me,
Robed in garments soaked in brine,
Though in life I used to hug her,
Now she's dead, I'll draw the line.

BOHUNKUS.



GAUDEAMUS.



2 Ubi sunt, qui ante nos
In mundo fuere?
Transeas ad superos,
Abeas ad inferos,
Quos si vis videre.

3 Vita nostra brevis est,
Brevi finietur,
Venit mors velociter,
Rapit nos atrociter,
Nemini parcetur.

4 Vivat academia,
Vivant professores,
Vivat membrum quodlibet,
Vivant membra quælibet,
Semper sint in flore.

5 Vivant omnes virgines
Faciles, formosæ,
Vivant et mulieres,
Teneræ amabiles,
Bonæ laboriosæ.

6 Vivat et republica,
Et qui illam regit,
Vivat nostra civitas,
Mæcenatum caritas,
Quæ nos hic protegit.

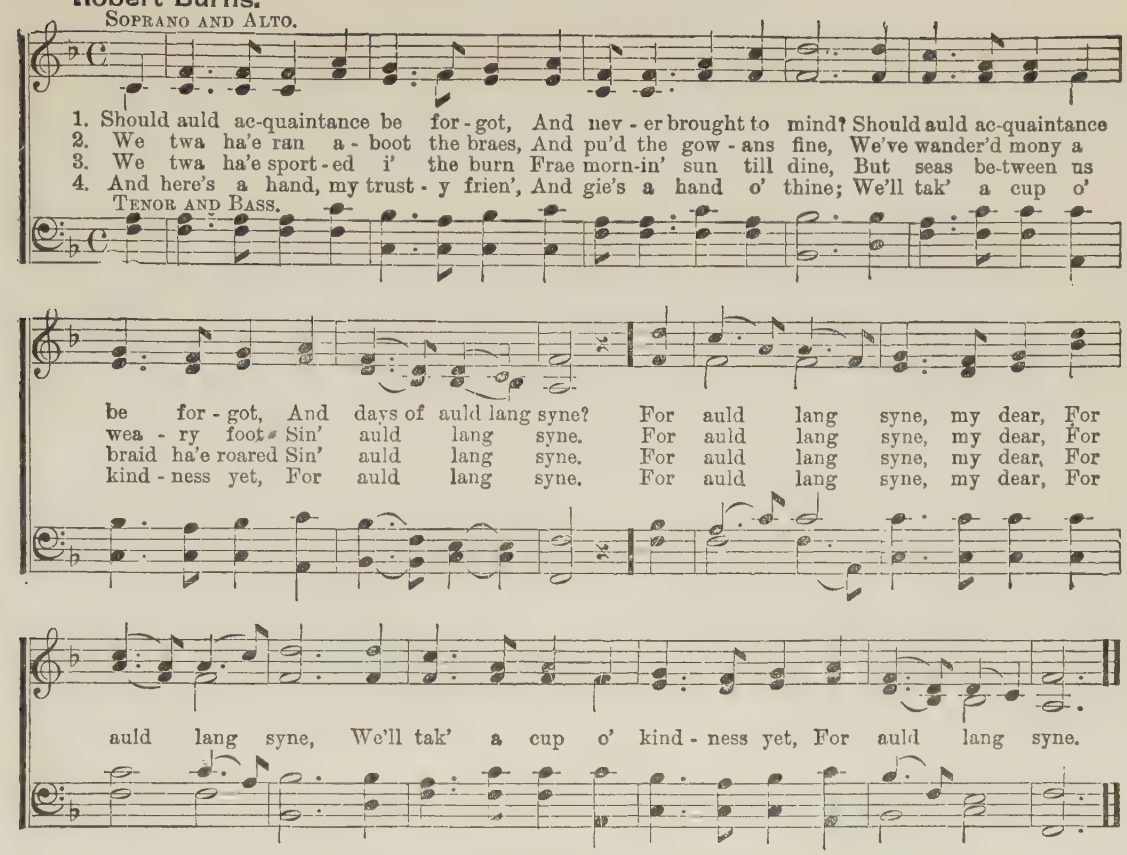
7 Pereat tristitia,
Pereant osores,
Pereat diabolus,
Quivis antiburschius,
Atque irrisores.

8 Quis confluxus hodie
Academicorum?
E longinquo convenerunt,
Protinusque successerunt
In commune forum.

9 Alma Mater floreat,
Quæ nos educavit,
Caros et commilitones,
Dissitas in regiones
Sparsos congregavit.

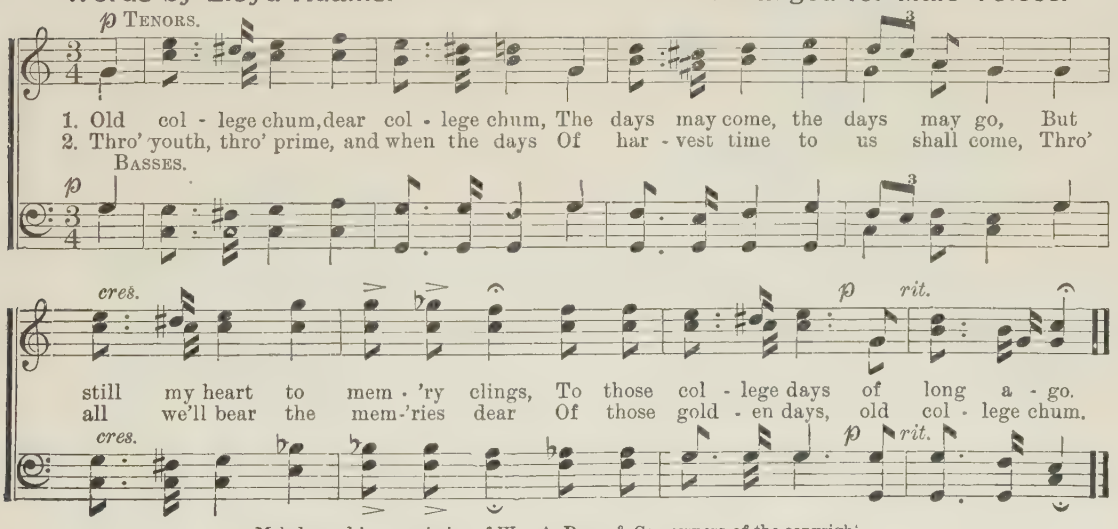
AULD LANG SYNE.

Robert Burns.



OLD COLLEGE CHUM.

Words by Lloyd Adams. Arranged for Male Voices.



Melody used by permission of Wm. A. Pond & Co., owners of the copyright.
Copyright, 1900, by Hinds, & Noble.

WASHINGTON YELLS

INDIAN YELL

(*War Whoop*)
U. of W., Hiah, Hiah,
U. of W., Siah, Siah,
Skookum, Skookum
Washington.

YOH WASHINGTON

Yoh Washington, Yoh Washington,
Eieiei yak tidi yak tidi, yah yah yah,
Eieiei yak tidi yak tidi, yah **yah yah,**
Yoh Washington

SKY ROCKET

S-s-s-s-s-boom, ah-ah-ah-**ah,**
(*Shriek whistle*)
Washington.

A-A-AH BUYAH

A-a-ah Buyah,
A-a-ah Buyah,
Washington, Washington
Buyah.

FIGHT 'EM

(*Slow*) **Fight 'em,** fight 'em, Washington,
(*Fast*) **Fight 'em,** fight 'em, Washington,
(*Louder*) **Fight 'em,** fight 'em, Washington.

WASHINGTON

Washington, Washington,
Rah, Rah, Rah, Rah, Washingtonia,
Rah, Rah, Rah, Rah, Rah.

LOCOMOTIVE

(*Slow*) Rah, Rah, Rah, Rah, Washington,
Washington,
(*Fast*) Rah, Rah, Rah, Rah, Washington,
Washington,
(*Faster*) Rah, Rah, Rah, Rah, Washington,
Washington, Rah.

SPELLING YELL

W-a-s-h-i-n-g-t-o-n,
W-a-s-h-i-n-g-t-o-n,
Washington, Washington,
Washington.

PARADE YELL

U-U-U of W-U

WELCOME

Hello (*name of visitors*)
Hello (*name of visitors*)
Hello (*name of visitors*)
Welcome, Welcome,
Welcome.